

Chapter 611: This Is A Crime

Ye Shuyun took one step back and slammed her fist repeatedly on the door. Yes, slammed instead of knocked, knocking was too nice for the b*tch.

“Got it.” Lei Qingyi rolled up his sleeves, showing off his muscular arms. He truly hoped that the door would be able to withstand his strength.

Bang! Bang! He slammed his own fist so hard on the door that it nearly splintered into pieces.

“Who’s there?” Mei Zhi angrily tossed aside the rag that she was holding. She had to move three times within half a month and she was so overwhelmed by the cleaning that had to be done every time she moved. Who is slamming on the door like this now, do they want to go to hell?

She forcefully swung the door open and yelled fiercely at the person outside.

However, once she recognized the people standing outside, she was startled and immediately lowered her voice.

“Mei Zhi, what are you doing out there?”

Qin Xiaoyue was annoyed when she saw the rag on the floor and the dust that was still everywhere. She had only hired that maid because of her face, which could piss off Ye Shuyun, but she did not pay her to stand around doing nothing.

It must be annoying to own such a naturally sour face.

She waited for a reply and was starting to feel agitated when there was no response from Mei Zhi.

“Are you dead, Mei Zhi? Why are you standing still there?” She shouted rudely at her, but when she saw the people standing at her doorstep, she was startled as well.

“Oh, it looks like you’re living a good life huh?”

Ye Shuyun gave Qin Xiaoyue a once-over from head to toe. She did look like a human, but the way she acted was not human at all.

She then rolled up her sleeves and walked toward her gracefully.

“Sister-in-law, I...”

Qin Xiaoyue was so terrified that her palms were full of sweat. Her eyes reflected her thoughts, showing that she was considering if it was possible for her to run away again. However, it was impossible, unless she could survive a jump out of the window on the 20th floor as that was the only way out, since Lei Qingyi was blocking her doorway.

“Sister-in-law, why are you here?” she smiled awkwardly, her eyes flickering shiftily from side to side.

“Who is your sister-in-law?” Both Ye Shuyun’s sleeves were rolled up by then, “I would never be the sister-in-law of a murderer.”

“Sister-in-law, it’s a misunderstanding, everything was just a misunderstanding.”

Qin Xiaoyue tried very hard to explain, but her explanation was weak.

Ye Shuyun refused to listen to her. She would still take revenge for Yan Huan even if it was not for herself.

Lei Qingyi turned around. Tsk, how could one bear to watch a pair of women fight each other? When men did not share the same opinion, they would just fight using their fists. But for women, how exactly shall he describe this?

It was awful.

Biting, hair pulling, face scratching, even grasping at their opponent’s chests.

Normally people would avoid one’s face when fighting, but this was not the case for women.

Since Ye Shuyun’s built was a lot sturdier than Qin Xiaoyue, she could beat her into a pulp pretty soon. Then, she grabbed a nearby chair and was ready to smash it on the snivelling coward on the floor.

“Auntie, don’t!”

Lei Qingyi sprinted towards Ye Shuyun and snatched the chair from her. No matter how angry she was, smashing a chair on someone was too extreme.

“Why can’t I smash her?” Ye Shuyun’s hair was messed up by then, and her shirt was wrinkled and unkempt because of the fight. However, Qin Xiaoyue was the one who was injured the most. If not for that, Lei Qingyi would have stopped the fight already.

“Intentionally endangering someone’s life is a crime, Mrs Lu.”

Lei Qingyi could not risk Ye Shuyun doing so. Since he was the chief of the security department, he knew the law well.

“She was the one trying to kill me at the beginning.” Ye Shuyun kicked Qin Xiaoyue once more, who was already badly injured.

“No,” Ye Shuyun pulled up her sleeves once again, “I want to smash her bones into pieces. Huanhuan is still in the hospital with a broken arm, I have to take revenge for her too.”

“What Yan Huan experienced was an accident,” Lei Qingyi explained at once. Actually, what Ye Shuyun and Yan Huan experienced were both considered as accidents. Those were different from this situation, she could not hurt people intentionally even if she did not know the law.

This was just a personal matter so lethal weapons were not allowed. Hmm, is the chair considered a lethal weapon...?

When Ye Shuyun decided that she wanted to continue with the beating, her phone rang.

“Hello, son.”

She smiled as soon as she picked up the phone. The speed of her change in expression was so fast that Lei Qingyi could not wrap his head around it. She was so much like a chameleon, one minute ago she was so aggressive, but now she was a loving mother.

He once doubted it when his mother told him that Mrs Lu used to fight a lot when she was young, but now he finally believed that. She was not just sturdy, she was terrifying indeed.

Just look at how bad Lu Qin's mother was injured because of her.

"Mum, Huanhuan wants to eat the dumplings you make," Lu Yi said as he lowered his head, pulling up the blanket for Yan Huan. "She does not have the appetite for any other food today except for dumplings."

"No problem, I'll make it now. Ask Huanhuan to wait for a while, it will be done in a short time."

The only thing Ye Shuyun wanted to do now was to make dumplings.

Lei Qingyi rubbed his stomach, he felt hungry as well.

"Big Aunt, I want to eat dumplings as well."

Ye Shuyun rolled her eyes at him, "You can eat if there's extra, otherwise you'll have to live without it."

As soon as she pulled down her sleeves, she saw Mei Zhi again, who was still standing at the doorway with a pale face. Her anger rose up once again and a second catfight began.

When she finally left the house with Lei Qingyi in tow, her badly beaten victims were finally left alone in the house with each other's company.

Qin Xiaoyue picked herself up from the floor. She then grabbed the chair beside her and smashed it on the floor angrily.

However, Mei Zhi was just cupping her face with her hands while she wailed. Her eyes and face were both swollen because of the fight, which caused her vision to become blurry. She felt that since she started to follow Qin Xiaoyue, misfortune had dogged every step that she took.

When Ye Shuyun was in Lei Qingyi's car, she quickly informed her housemaid to prepare the ingredients that she needed. She wanted to make sure that the chives, eggs, oregano and lotus were all fresh.

Her housemaid then went out to buy those ingredients once she hung up the phone. In the meantime, Little Bean was sprawled lazily on the couch, daintily licking the sole of its paw.

When the housemaid arrived with the ingredients, Ye Shuyun was already busy preparing in the kitchen. Lei Qingyi was playing with Little Bean on the couch, but he was actually sticking around to wait for the dumplings.

The dumplings that his Big Aunt made was the best. He was once told that she was taught by a chef from the Ye family. However, the chef was a strange person, because he taught each of the daughters a different dumpling recipe.

So, the daughters of the Ye family each had their own unique way of making dumplings. However, since the eldest daughter of the Ye family was lost, so was her dumpling recipe. Now, only Ye Shuyun's

dumpling recipe was left. The dumplings she made were really tasty, but she rarely made them. Therefore, this was a very good chance to get a taste of them.

Ye Shuyun started to mince the fillings and knead them into the dumpling dough all by herself in the kitchen.

Chapter 612: Forgot About The Son

Before long, with the help of the nanny, they were done with the making of sycee-shaped dumplings. There was enough for the whole family, including the guest, Lei Qingyi.

Once the first batch of dumplings was cooked, Ye Shuyun packed them in a Tupperware to take away.

"I'm going to the hospital, Qingyi. I'll cook you more dumplings when I'm back," said Ye Shuyun as she untied her apron and marched out, Tupperware in hand.

Lei Qingyi stood up. "Okay," he said. The dumplings in the kitchen made him drool. With his aunt gone, he could eat as many dumplings as he liked. His aunt's dumplings were divine, a delicacy one could not hope to find in any restaurant.

Oh, he knew another person who made delicious dumplings.

Yan Huan. Yan Huan's shrimp dumplings were in a class of her own. Maybe he could get Lu Yi to convince her to cook up some dumplings. That would be enjoyable. Then again, it wasn't a very realistic hope, considering Yan Huan's arm injury.

Bone injuries would take at least a hundred days to recover.

Which meant three months or even more.

In comparison, the prospects of eating Aunt's dumplings were way more realistic and probable. The only time he might taste Yan Huan's dumplings again is in his own dreams, so he might as well forget about them.

Yan Huan was starving by the time Ye Shuyun brought the dumplings to the patient room she was in.

"Eat this," said Lu Yi, offering her a packet of snacks.

"No," said Yan Huan stubbornly. She was set on not eating the snacks so that she had enough stomach space for the dumplings.

"Drink some water then," Lu Yi passed a glass of water to her. "It'll take away the hunger."

Yan Huan gulped down half the glass and placed the cup down. She then yanked Lu Yi's clothes.

"You lied."

"Mhm?" frowned Lu Yi. What lie had he told?

"I'm still hungry," said Yan Huan, looking as pitiful as possible with the cup in hand.

"Try drinking a few more cups," suggested Lu Yi.

Yan Huan did as she was told. "Still hungry."

"I guess you'll have to eat something, then," said Lu Yi, offering her the snack again. And they were back to square one.

Yan Huan nibbled at the packaging with her teeth while staring at Prosecutor Lu, who was leaning against the table and drinking from a cup in his hand.

"Let's see how long you can endure it," he challenged.

Yan Huan clutched a cup and began guzzling water again. No, she wouldn't succumb to the temptations of the snack.

The door opened just as they were playing the staring game.

"Sorry for being late," said Ye Shuyun as she bustled in.

Yan Huan placed the cup down.

It was time for dumplings!

Her eyes shone so brightly they dazzled.

Ye Shuyun quickly placed the Tupperware onto the table and, from within, took out the dumplings and divided them into two plates.

"This one has leek and egg fillings, this one mushroom fillings, and this one shao mai filling."

There were two plates of dumplings, one meat and one vegetarian.

"Thank you, Mom," said Yan Huan happily as she picked up a dumpling with her chopsticks. She had become quite experienced at maneuvering the chopstick with her left, a necessary skill she needed to eat rice properly.

Nowadays, she often practiced using chopsticks with her left. It wasn't as agile as her right, but good enough for her to pick up food and put them in her mouth.

She took a content bite out of a dumpling.

"Mom's dumplings are the best," she praised sweetly.

Ye Shuyun had a weak spot for young and pretty girls. At that moment, she immediately forgot about her son beside her.

"Eat more, eat more. There's more here. I'll make even more for you tomorrow."

"Thank you, Mom."

Yan Huan stuffed another dumpling into her mouth. The dumplings were extremely delicious with their thin wrappers and tender meat within. She even devoured a few of the meat dumplings, without becoming sick from the grease.

Out of all the dumplings she had ever eaten, her mother and Ye Shuyun made the best ones.

Both were tasty, and she loved eating both.

“Huh? What are you doing here, Lu Yi?” asked Ye Shuyun when she noticed her son standing at the side with a cup in his hand. The handsome man had been standing still and wordless.

“I was here all along,” said Lu Yi. He placed down his cup and walked towards them.

Yan Huan picked up a dumpling with her chopsticks and offered it to him.

“Say ahh.”

Lu Yi took a bite without reservations. They were indeed the taste of his mother’s dumplings. Very tasty.

And there weren’t many dumplings left on the table. It seemed as though Yan Huan wasn’t full yet. She didn’t eat much on normal days, but had a ravenous appetite when eating things she liked.

“I brought more,” said Ye Shuyun awkwardly as she produced another Tupperware. “Here’s another box.” Had she not remembered her son at the last minute and brought that box, Lu Yi would’ve ended with nothing to eat.

What can Lu Yi say? Yan Huan flashed a smug smile at him while eating her dumplings, which made him want to squeeze her face hard.

He took out the dumpling container and placed it on the table for Yan Huan to eat first. He was fine with eating what was left.

Seeing the couple getting all lovey-dovey, Ye Shuyun didn’t want to third wheel any longer. Lei Qingyi was still waiting outside.

When Lu Yi had returned to the hospital room from sending Ye Shuyun, Yan Huan was still eating.

She had already eaten a lot, but she wanted more.

Lu Yi was putting a dumpling he grabbed with his chopsticks near his mouth when he saw Yan Huan staring at the dumpling thoughtfully.

Lu Yi could only move the dumpling away from his lips.

“Fine, you can have it.”

Yan Huan grabbed his wrist and took a bite out of it. It was a little bland.

“I want chili,” said Yan Huan, drooling at the chili sauce on the side.

“Only a little,” allowed Lu Yi, dipping it in a little bit of chili sauce. Recently, the food Yan Huan ate had been so bland she felt half a rabbit, and she could no longer hold herself at the fiery taste of the chili sauce. She wouldn’t have minded drinking the chili sauce by itself.

She forced herself to eat five more dumplings just for the chili. Lu Yi was stingy with the chili sauce, and only dipped the dumplings with enough sauce to let her barely taste the chili.

Without saying, the rest of the dumplings went into Lu Yi’s tummy. They had not eaten so much or felt this full in a long time.

Chapter 613: The Evildoer Cries Foola

They were enjoying good times currently, having nothing better to do.

On the other hand, at Old Master Lu's place, Qin Xiaoyue was crying pitifully with tears and snot all over her swollen face. A bald patch could be spotted on the top of her head, whereas random scratches covered her body, as if she had been attacked by a cat. In summary, she was an unsightly mess.

"Dad, look what Ye Shuyun did to me!" Qin Xiaoyue cried, "Even though our Lu Jing is not here anymore, how is it fair for a widowed mother and her child to be treated in such a harsh manner?"

This was the last thing Old Master Lu wanted to deal with. As the saying goes, "Even an impartial judge would have his hands tied while resolving family affairs". How was it possible for him to maintain the role of a father and father-in-law at the same time while settling this mess?

Now, with Qin Xiaoyue bawling and screaming, his peace of mind was ruined.

He picked up his phone and called Lu Jin.

"Lu Jin, come over to my place with Ye Shuyun now."

"Alright, Dad."

Lu Jin, who was still in the army, had no choice but to leave earlier upon receiving a sudden call from Old Master Lu. He had no idea what was on his father's mind and what he wanted. Could it be his precious calligraphy collection? Probably not. If that was the case, he would just ask him to come alone, and beat around the bush while trying to con him into letting go of one of his artifacts by using various approaches. At the end of the day, as a son, he could not help but to give in and 'donate' some of his collection despite his reluctance.

Just as he returned home, the tantalising aroma of rice coming from the kitchen tickled his nostrils.

Why does it smell so good?

Temptation led him towards the kitchen where he caught sight of Ye Shuyun cooking up a batch of dumplings.

"Oh, you made dumplings?" Lu Jin hurried into the kitchen and tossed a piece into his mouth without hesitation. Ye Shuyun was really good at making dumplings, but she rarely made them. Thus, he did not have the chance to eat much of it regularly.

Was there any special occasion going on today?

"Yup, I am making for Huanhuan since she was craving for these."

To be honest, Lu Jin could not deny his jealousy. Nowadays her daughter-in-law was at the top of her priority list, not her husband, and not even her son.

But of course, Ye Shuyun was totally unaware of Lu Jin's subtle envy. She filled up the entire lunchbox with the cooked dumplings, only leaving a few behind.

Lu Jin helped himself to a small bowl of dumplings, but the portion was way too small for him. He was thinking of asking Ye Shuyun to make more for him, but he knew it that it would be pointless since she had started to clean up.

He had no share of whatever that was inside the lunchbox.

Moreover, Ye Shuyun was already on her way out, taking the lunchbox with her.

“Hold on,” Lu Jin quickly blocked her way.

“Where are you going?”

“I’m taking these dumplings to the hospital.” Ye Shuyun was in a hurry as the dumplings need to be served fresh so that they would remain tasty. After all, she had spent her entire morning making these.

“Just ask someone else to deliver it,” Lu Jin took the lunchbox from her and put it on the table.

“Dad asked us to go over to his place, which is why I’m back from the army at this time.” Speaking of this, Lu Jin felt slightly gloomy. He came back during normal working hours, which was considered unusual, yet she did not even bother to ask him why he was back at this moment. Was she not curious at all?

He used to be her one and only priority.

Unfortunately, after their son was born, he got demoted to a lower rank, and he was demoted yet again after their son got married. He was basically living his life in reverse!

With the initial intention to take back the lunchbox, Ye Shuyun just let her outstretched hands drop to her side.

“Dad asked us to go over to his place? For what reason?”

“I have no idea, not until we go there and see what’s going on,” Lu Jin replied as he shook his head.

“Alright then,” Ye Shuyun entrusted the delivery to the nanny while she got dressed without further delay to go to Old Master Lu’s place.

As they reached the front entrance, they could already hear someone sobbing inside the house.

Ah I see.

Pursing her lips, Ye Shuyun understood what was going on now.

So, the true evildoer had already cried foul before she did, even though she was the real victim. After all, there was a famous saying that goes: ‘The most shameless person doesn’t exist, but a more shameless one than the next does.’

Lu Jin had recognised the voice as well. “Qin Xiaoyue?” he asked.

“Yup,” Ye Shuyun nodded and shrugged, “Who else if not her? Dad asked us to come in such an urgent manner, don’t tell me that he is trying to stand up for Qin Xiaoyue?”

Stand up for that woman? What on earth does that mean?

Lu Jin was confused. Qin Xiaoyue was the one with a guilty conscience, so by right she was supposed to feel unnerved and ashamed of going anywhere. Yet she had the nerve to complain to Old Master Lu after initiating the whole fiasco? She could not be that stupid, could she?

Hey, hold on.

He looked at Ye Shuyun, seeing that her expression was void of any trace of fear. A bad feeling crept up his heart out of nowhere.

“Shuyun, what did you do?”

“Nothing.”

Ye Shuyun truly felt like she did nothing.

“I just went to her place and gave her a good beating, that’s all.”

“...” Lu Jin was speechless.

Inside, as Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin went in, the first thing they saw was the impatience that was written all over Old Master Lu’s face. His aura of dissatisfaction permeated the air, so obvious that everyone in the room could feel it.

“Tell me, what’s all this about?” Upon their arrival, Old Master Lu pointed at Qin Xiaoyue’s pig-like face and asked.

“A disgrace to the family,” Lu Jin was reluctant to talk about this matter as it was a hideous smudge on the family reputation.

“Disgrace?” Old Master Lu was on the brink of smashing something, but there was only a teapot in his hand and there was no way he would smash that.

“Yup, the disgraceful Lu family skeleton,” Lu Jin looked directly into his father’s eyes. Those eyes were overflowing with darkness, along with a swirl of vengeance and brutality despite his old age, reminiscent of his younger days on the battlefield, bringing down enemies while on horseback.

“Do you really want to know what happened, Dad?”

Lu Jin was very calm, or maybe tranquil was a better word to describe how he felt right now. As for Ye Shuyun, she stood aside respectfully but with her chin lifted, not a single shred of guilt for beating someone up.

“Spill it then,” Old Master Lu ended up deciding to not smash his precious teapot. The teacups were long gone and this pot was his last and only one. If it broke, so would his heart.

“Dad, why don’t you just ask Qin Xiaoyue who was the one who beat her up and how did she end up like this?” Lu Jin said flatly.

“It was Ye Shuyun who beat me up!” Qin Xiaoyue was mostly shrieking.

“Why did she do that?”

Lu Jin turned to Qin Xiaoyue abruptly, his grave tone sent chills down Qin Xiaoyue’s spine. She opened her mouth from time to time with the intention to say something, but at the end of the day she found herself speechless.

“Let me do the talking,” Ye Shuyun could not bear to see Qin Xiaoyue’s hypocritical attitude anymore. After all these years, she had not changed at all, with the same disgusting behavior.

“Dad, after I reclaimed the house from the mortgage, I intend to renovate part of it and keep it for our future grandchildren since Qin Xiaoyue has her own house already. Am I not doing the right thing?”

Ye Shuyun threw the question at Old Master Lu. He might be slightly stubborn and self-centered, he was not a totally unreasonable old man at all.

Chapter 614: Keep Your Mother In Check

“I suppose,” said Old Master Lu, thumbing the teapot in his hands. The house had belonged to Lu Jin in the first place, so there wasn’t anything wrong with him using it in any way he deemed fit, especially after Lu Qin and his mother had already moved away. He could renovate it, or even tear it down for all he liked.

That went without saying.

Ye Shuyun curled her lips.

“That being said, I don’t think there’s anything wrong with me renovating my own house. Apparently, my sister-in-law did not share the sentiment, and felt the need to come down to my place and jab her fingers at me, saying that I meddled with their house without her permission.”

“Dad, you have to be just here,” said Ye Shuyun, lifting her chin. “Back then, you split the houses into two parts, one for Lu Jin, and the other for Lu Qin. That was very just of you.”

“Out of goodwill, we have lent our house to Lu Qin and his mother, so there shouldn’t be anything wrong with us reclaiming it. Does it make sense for them to move back in when they have already found a place for themselves? Why come back to hog my place? I need a place for my own purposes, as do my son.”

“That’s why you beat her up?” questioned Old Master Lu, carefully placing the teapot onto the table so as to not break it.

“For something this trivial, you beat her up this badly? Look at her, her swollen head’s uglier than a pig.”

Qin Xiaoyue’s pig face changed color. She felt like an idiot coming to Old Master Lu for justice. Now she had to tolerate his insults.

“Of course not,” said Ye Shuyun, curling her lips once again. “I believe Dad knows me well enough to know that I can tell between right and wrong.”

Old Master Lu nodded. Back then, he and his wife were both very pleased with this daughter-in-law. A daughter from the Ye Family wouldn’t have a bad temperament or lack manners.

The same couldn’t be said for Qin Xiaoyue. Old Madam Lu had never approved her as a daughter-in-law, for she was low-bred and fond of taking advantage of others, and couldn’t even hold a candle to Lu Jin’s wife. Genes could be very important.

Though Lu Qin and Lu Yi were both outstanding people, it was plain to see that Lu Yi was a lot more outstanding.

Ye Shuyun turned around and walked to Qin Xiaoyue. As she drew closer, Qin Xiaoyue began retreating.

“Why did I beat you? Explain it to us, will you?”

Qin Xiaoyue kept stepping back without saying anything.

Her eyes were darting around, perhaps to taunt, or perhaps out of fear.

The door suddenly opened. Lu Qin walked in. When Qin Xiaoyue saw him, tears began rolling down her eyes.

Lu Yin strode forward and stood before Qin Xiaoyue. In this world, the greatest humiliation to a man is none other than his mother being beaten up or his wife being lusted after.

Such a slight was not something Lu Qin could tolerate.

“What’s going on here, Aunt?”

Ye Shuyun returned to Lu Jin’s side. In this world, there was a clear line between right and wrong. No matter what she said, right could not be wrong, and wrong could never be right.

And Qin Xiaoyue began whispering to her son about how much she hated Lu Jin and his family, and how they were bullying a widow and her only son. She was a step away from twisting the wrong into right.

Just before Qin Xiaoyue could continue smearing the names of Lu Jin and his family, they heard a soft clapping.

The backdoor opened once more, and Lu Yi walked in pushing a wheelchair with no other than Yan Huan on it, one of her arms sealed in a cast and hanging from her neck.

The clapping had come from Yan Huan patting the back of Lu Yi’s hand.

“Keep going! Why are you stopping?” asked Yan Huan, patting Lu Yi’s hand once more. Qin Xiaoyue was startled by the sound.

“You are very talented at fabricating stories, Second Aunt. Want to work at Lin Lang?” she asked, propping her face up on an elbow. “Didn’t you always say ‘All prostitutes are heartless, just like how all performers are deceitful?’ Why are you putting up a show yourself if you despise performers so much? Oh, I almost forgot, your son is an actor too. A solid C-list, no less.”

Lu Qin’s eyes narrowed. He was feeling a little doubtful now.

Old Master Lu did not like what Yan Huan was doing.

What gave her the right to scold people from the Lu Family?

Clearly, he had forgotten that Yan Huan was a member of the Lu Family too. But that wasn’t true. Truth was, he had never forgotten about it, but he never regarded her as family.

Yan Huan tapped on the cast around her arm, but felt an immediate pain on her scalp. Lu Yi had a strand of her hair in his hand. That was a warning.

And so Yan Huan had to stop doing things that might hurt herself.

To be honest, she wasn't doing much either. She didn't smack it, only patted. She looked up to face Old Master Lu's mislike and disdain.

"Look, Old Master," she pointed to her arm. "This was Second Aunt's work. She came to my parents-in-law's house to shove my mother-in-law down the stairs, and I injured my elbow while saving her. Had I not saved her, my mother-in-law's head would have cracked in place of my bones."

She said it in a joking way, but they all knew she wasn't joking.

She was still smiling and speaking nonchalantly, but everyone present had changed color.

Yan Huan looked to Lu Qin and his mother again. Lu Qin clenched his fist at the side of his body. Once again, he felt a maddening discomfort.

"Second Aunt, I only let you off because my husband and parents-in-law are lenient. If I had chosen not to, you wouldn't even be here. You'll be locked up. Under what charge, you may ask?"

"My mother beating you up was merely a quarrel between women, but you have committed the crime of assault and attempted homicide."

"Disgracing yourself might be a hobby to you, but don't expect the same of us."

"And Second Young Master Lu," she said as she leaned back comfortably. "I suggest you keep your mother in check. We won't be so forgiving every time. I am a difficult person, and certainly not a good one. To those who respect me, I offer great respect, but I will make those who offend me pay the price by a hundredfold. By then, not even Su Muran can save you."

Yan Huan wasn't lying either. No one knew Lu Qin better than her, and she had all the dirt on him. She was the one who helped Lu Qin do all those unspeakable things.

She was his cat's paw, his scapegoat. But that was in the past, and all of those things were now evidence against him.

She saved them for the right time had not yet arrived. When the time comes, she would love to see 'Best Actor' Lu Qin show his true colors, his ugly and menacing face.

Chapter 615: Friendship Discount

With her left hand, she pulled up the blanket that was wrapped around her body.

"Mr. Lu Qin, please go through this," she took out a piece of paper and shook it a few times before placing it in front of Lu Qin. "These are my medical fees, psychological damage fees, compensation for loss of income and secrecy fees."

"1.2 million in total."

"By the way, I don't accept digital transfers or cash," she said as she took out her mobile phone.

“Here, scan it.”

That was the case with her, she would not suffer one bit in this lifetime. 1.2 million was already a family discounted price. Otherwise, demanding just a few million would not be enough for her. Also, don't forget that she could not do as many endorsements and had to film fewer advertisements. Adding up all her losses, it would total up to tens of millions.

In the span of three months, her arm was worth only 1.2 million. She felt that her arm was cheap.

“I'm not saying it twice, Mr. Lu Qin,” the left arm that Yan Huan was holding up was becoming sore. “I'm reaching menopause age soon, so I'm not in a good mood.”

Old Master Lu spat out the tea that he was drinking. He made up his mind to pretend not to know anything. No matter how the families of his two sons quarrel, he did not want to intervene.

He could not be bothered to do so anymore.

As long as the Lu family's reputation was not tarnished, then it doesn't matter how the situation was handled. He did not want to bring shame upon himself. Qin Xiaoyue was becoming more and more foolish. What was the use in quarrelling? What can everyone else do when she would not admit how brazen she was?

She just kept acting foolishly. Even now when things were going well, she had to turn it into this. People were going after her son and if he succumbs to them, then Lu Qin's reputation would be irreversibly damaged, hindering him from continuing down his current path.

An attempted murder, not to mention that the target was Ye Shuyun. Nowadays, the power of the internet and Yan Huan's fan base was not to be overlooked.

Yan Huan let Lu Yi hold her phone while her lips curved into a sarcastic smirk. Go on, maybe the great actor Lu is so poor in this lifetime that he did not even have a million.

Surprisingly, her guess was correct. The great actor Lu in the past life could earn hundreds of millions yearly, which was also responsible for putting Qin Xiaoyue beneath the limelight.

But it was hard to say in this life.

After all, his salary was limited as he was still a relatively unknown young actor. Although he's poor, he was still generously giving Su Muran gifts. In addition to his clouded brain and having a vain mother, Lu Qin would not be living a good life in this life.

Sure, there was still the Lu family, but the Lu family was not as generous as the Su family, which gave Su Muran unlimited resources. Old Master Lu has never given his sons much money, let alone his grandchildren.

He was not being stingy. It was the Lu family motto to only spend as much as you can earn. The Lu family would have monthly allowances for their living expenses. For a normal person, these expenses would have been worth a year's salary. But since Qin Xiaoyue was already used to being an extravagant spender and Lu Qin was pursuing Su Muran, Lu Qin's current financial position was not very stable.

Now, with so many people watching and waiting for him to make a move, Lu Qin clenched his teeth with all his might, took out his phone, and entered a sum of 1.2 million.

This was a 'friendship discount', no, it was a 'family discount' or else it would have been 12 million and not this sum. Of course, Lu Qin would not have been able to produce that amount.

Qin Xiaoyue was still shouting for Lu Qin to stop but Lu Qin glared at her. Had she not brought him enough shame? Why did he have this kind of mother? When his grandparents from his mother's side could not help him, he had let it go and yet she came to make a scene after everything was settled. This fight had been going on even before he was born. That was why this family looked down on them.

He sneered contemptuously in his heart.

There was still a long time to go, so they could wait and see how things progressed in the future, whether the tricks up his sleeve or prosecutor Lu Yi's skills were better. His gaze swept over the lady in the wheelchair once more.

He really was not sure how Lu Yi could have Yan Huan by his side. It was just unimaginable.

If Yan Huan was on his side, he would have already surpassed Lu Yi by now.

Nevertheless, he really did not know.

In fact, this time in his past life, he had already succeeded, because he was already the best actor in the country with a yearly income of a billion yuan.

It was a pity that the past life did not coincide with this present life.

This world had everything in scarce supply, except for what ifs. The thought of what could have happened instead of what did was endless.

Lu Yi slipped Yan Huan's phone into his own pocket, nodded at his parents, and turned toward Old Master Lu.

"Grandfather, we'll leave first, Huan Huan still needs to stay in the hospital."

Old Master Lu did not even care about him.

Yan Huan also did not look at that aged face. It was not that she was being disrespectful, it was just that she knew that it was pointless no matter how she tried to please him. Those who hate her would still hate her. She might as well reserve her sincerity to those who truly like her.

Like Lu Yi and his parents.

"Husband Lu Yi, let us each take half of this money, what do you say?"

"Mm," Lu Yi just agreed with whatever she said.

"Let's invite mom and dad over tomorrow to have a good meal and calm their nerves."

"Mm," that was still the only word Lu Yi. Yan Huan's tone was neither loud nor soft, and no one knew if what she said was intentional or unintentional. Anyway, not only Lu Yi heard it, but everyone else also heard it.

She mentioned the Lu Jin couple but never mentioned Old Master Lu.

Old Master Lu wanted to spit on the ground. Who gave birth to such a disrespectful person? It was not as if he wanted to join them for a meal. Who knew if he would get poisoned?

Lu Yi suddenly stopped and turned back to meet Lu Qin's hatred-filled eyes, although he still wore a fake smile on his face.

He frowned slightly and continued to push the wheelchair forward.

On the other hand, Yan Huan was considering how she should treat her guests. She could buy lots of things even though it was only 1.2 million. Lu Yi tapped her head to remind her to not celebrate too soon.

"What is there to be pleased about?"

"1.2 million."

Yan Huan gave him a miser-like look.

"Isn't it a loss since you traded it with an arm?"

Lu Yi bluntly jabbed at Yan Huan's sore spot.

Fine, Yan Huan was smart enough to know that she should not retort. She lowered her head and rubbed at the cast around her arm. The thought of going back to the hospital and the miserable days she had to go through gave her a headache.

With that thought going through her mind, she now felt that the 1.2 million she traded her arm for was too small an amount. Shooting any commercial would have easily earned her more than 1.2 million. However, being able to witness that constipated look on Lu Qin's face was priceless. Why wouldn't she be pleased with that?

She was extremely pleased alright.

Meanwhile, Lu Qin would definitely be so furious that even his insides ached.

Chapter 616: Nice Get-up

She returned to the hospital room, where the dumplings sat uneaten. She had rushed over without eating when she heard from the nanny that her parents-in-law were on their way to Old Master Lu's. Despite knowing that Ye Shuyun wouldn't go unprepared, she felt the need to provide some form of evidence. It's not like she wasn't familiar with how ruthless Qin Xiaoyue could be.

And so she went, leaving the dumplings cold.

"I'll get the hospital staff to heat them up," said Lu Yi, picking up the box of dumplings. He knew she was sulky because the dumplings went cold.

Yan Huan happily picked up a packet of snacks to squeeze the air out of it. She liked to do that instead of eating it. Who knows where she got the weird habit from.

When she was done with three of them, Lu Yi was back with the reheated dumplings.

The hospital cooks clearly knew their stuff, for they did not toss the dumplings in a pot or microwave, but fried them until their wrapping were brown and crispy instead. Within the dumplings, the filling tasted the same, and Yan Huan found them very tasty.

She ate a dozen in a row, but Lu Yi snatched her chopsticks away before she could reach for another.

He then placed the dumplings on a table and began eating himself.

Yan Huan kicked him.

“Lu Yi...”

“Yea?” asked Lu Yi indifferently as he continued devouring dumplings.

“I’m the patient here.”

“You ate too much.”

“I’m injured.

”

“You ate too much.”

“I’m disabled.”

“You ate too much.”

Yan Huan began throwing a tantrum.

“I’m only a baby!”

“But I’m not your father,” said Lu Yi, turning around to pull the blanket to her chin. “Sleep, baby. You won’t feel hungry when you are asleep.”

Yan Huan humphed. She would ask Ye Shuyun to make more dumplings when she’s discharged, and she wouldn’t even let Lu Yi have one. What an awful guy to be bullying a patient.

Lu Yi was the type of person that kept his word, so he didn’t yield to Yan Huan’s pleas.

Three days later, Lu Yi fetched her home. The hospital wasn’t a convenient place after all, with all the eyes watching and mouths talking.

Everyone Yan Huan knew began paying visits after she got home.

“Nice get-up,” said Liang Chen, who had flown here from somewhere. She tried to give Yan Huan’s cast a squeeze.

“Woah! Don’t touch it, sister,” said Yan Huan, jerking away. A squeeze too hard would send her right back to the hospital.

“Casts aren’t that fragile,” said Liang Chen, rolling her eyes. “Sister? Didn’t you use to address me as senior? I liked you better back when you revered me. Look at you now, all your manners forgotten.”

“That was in the past,” said Yan Huan, hiding her casted arm beneath the blanket before the ‘cruel’ woman could try something again.

Liang Chen found great amusement in teasing Yan Huan in her current state. After tormenting her for a while longer, she left on high spirits.

Next to arrive was Yi Ling, with Little Lei in her arms.

Little Lei had grown up even more. He was a lot bigger than most kids now. Yan Huan had a bad feeling. What if the kid grows up to be a musclehead like Lei Qingyi?

She gave Little Lei’s meaty hand a squeeze. Little Lei

“Onty...” babbled Little Lei, his soft and pink cheeks pouting.

She could vaguely make out the words ‘Onty’ from his occasional babbling.

“Aunty, right? So clever,” cooed Yan Huan, running a gentle finger across his cheeks. Everyone loved young children, and Yan Huan was no exception. Sadly, she would never have children of her own. Even so, she felt like it was enough to look at Yi Ling’s child. At least one of them had a complete life.

Little Lei broke into a lovable, goofy smile. Tired from standing, he plumped his little buttcheeks onto the ground and began entertaining himself through blowing bubbles.

Yan Huan wiped the bubbles away with a piece of tissue and touched his face. His cheeks were so soft she didn’t want to take her hand off him.

“On...” babbled Little Lei ingratiatingly.

Lu Yi walked over and carried Little Lei into his arms, lest the naughty kid climbs onto Yan Huan’s broken arm.

“Say Uncle,” he said, giving Little Lei’s fat cheeks a squeeze.

Little Lei winced, struggling to come out with the word.

At length, he managed to say, “On..go...”

“Uncle,” corrected Lu Yi patiently.

“On...ko...” Little Lei was hardworking, but the words proved too difficult for his baby mouth.

Lu Yi gave up later on. It was too early to teach the kid to speak. Lei Qingyi used to babble even at the age of two, but his son had some hopes of doing better.

Yan Huan was dozing off by the time Yi Ling left. That was when Luo Lin arrived.

“That’s a bad injury,” said Luo Lin, prodding Yan Huan’s cast. “We can make a sensational headline out of this.”

“Good idea,” agreed Yan Huan. “How about ‘Yan Huan suspected to have been domestically abused by prosecutor husband’?”

Luo Lin stole a peek at Lu Yi, who was tapping away on his laptop, and made a cutthroat sign.

“Trust me, that will get removed right after we release it.”

Yan Huan knew she had the truth of it. No one dared to give Lu Yi a bad press, for he was always presented in a positive light. If she besmirched his name, Lu Yi might throttle her.

For her own safety, she knew better than to make a joke like this.

Remembering something, she sat up and pulled out a drawer, from which she found a few scripts she had recently acquired.

“Take these. It’s a cloak-and-dagger film. We’ll be filming it this year. You and Director Jin will decide on the cast.”

Luo Lin took the script, sat down beside her, and began leafing through. It was an exceptional script. She didn’t know where on earth Yan Huan got these scripts from, but she suspected magic at play. The prospect of breaking the viewership records again excited her.

“I believe Director Jin would want you to be the female lead,” said Luo Lin as she kept the script. Yan Huan wasn’t titled “The Queen of Viewership” by chance; every film and drama she had been a part of had huge success. Most importantly, she had an exceedingly-positive public image.

Chapter 617: Having The Nerve To Threaten Him

“Look at me now,” Yan Huan pointed at her arm. “Can I do any filming in this state? There’s no role for a cripple in it.” She felt quite helpless, but the script had to be shot. From it, those that would become famous would emerge, whereas those who were declining in fame will eventually lose it. However, she knew that within these couple of years, she would still maintain her fame.

Of course, the Earth would continue to spin even without Yan Huan, and there would still be new drama series that would be produced and aired. Many dramas were shot decades ago that had outstanding viewership, but did not feature Yan Huan in them.

Therefore, she was not very important in the entertainment industry after all.

This industry had always been merciless.

Luo Lin stuffed the script back into her bag. Great, she had finally gotten to meet Yan Huan, so it was now time to leave. She would start to get very busy soon, with so many newbies under her management. She was no longer the manager of Yan Huan alone. The newbies were still waiting for her, and as for poor Yan Huan, it was best for her to rest and recover from her injury. Her current schedule was free anyway.

Only after Luo Lin left did Yan Huan tug at Lu Yi’s sleeve, and said, “I think she dislikes me.”

“Yeah,” Lu Yi replied with a single word.

This made Yan Huan more upset.

“I’m only temporarily crippled, and I didn’t ask to be in this situation.”

Yan Huan touched the cast on her hand, not knowing when this annoying thing would be removed. She could not move around freely, and it had to be secured around her neck daily. Moreover, her injury forced her to use her left hand to eat, brush her teeth and even clean herself after using the washroom.

Lu Yi placed his hands on her shoulders and pushed her backwards.

“Go back to sleep.”

“Again?” Yan Huan felt like she was becoming a pig at that moment, a hibernating pig.

“Why is it that all I do is eat and sleep?”

“When you sleep, you might recover faster.”

Lu Yi tucked her under the blanket. Then, he sat beside her to make sure that she did fall asleep.

“Who said so?” Yan Huan would not believe such a saying. One should not sleep too little or too much. By sleeping too much everyday, she would be as good as dead, instead of recovering faster. She had to keep her spirits up for a speedy recovery.

Her mind was filled with all sorts of wild thoughts. However, the peculiar thing was, she did fall asleep after thinking about it. When she woke up, guess what she had to do?

Eat. What else could she do besides eating?

She could leave, but only after a month.

Luo Lin visited a few more times, telling her that the script had already been approved, and that the casting of actors would be handled by the professional personnel in the company.

“Director Jin wants you as the female lead.”

She threw herself heavily onto the chair and then reached out to touch Yan Huan’s face.

“He said that you are most suitable for this role, because you have the right build for it.”

“That’s not the case anymore,” Yan Huan laughed while holding up her arm. “I’ve been eating so much that my muscles are turning back into regular fat.”

Luo Lin poked her left arm, and true enough, the arm was now soft. She could not help poking it again. Sadly she could only poke this side, not the other one at the moment.

“Don’t you feel that it’s a pity though?” Luo Lin asked Yan Huan.

“The role of female lead would go to someone else.”

“What is there to mourn about?” Yan Huan sincerely did not feel that way. Currently she was not in a state to act in front of a camera, but if she wanted to do it, she would be offered any leading role in any movie or drama that she wanted. The company was hers, so it made sense that she got to choose the roles that she liked.

Besides that, she was only 25 years old. She could still last for at least another 10 years on screen by starring in at least a movie or television series each year. She would still have many opportunities to be the female lead.

Moreover, she felt that she had starred in enough films within the last few years, and had started to feel burned out. Coincidentally, she had gotten the time to have a good rest because of her arm injury. After recovering, she would return to the scene in full force.

“Director Jin asked if you would like to make a special appearance in the film?” Luo Lin asked. Her visit this time was still to ask if Yan Huan could still act.

“Let’s wait till I recover before I make any promises,” Yan Huan demurred. She could not promise anything at the moment. “With my situation now, I can go nowhere. I can’t possibly have this cast hung on my neck daily. Let’s wait three more months until I get the cast off, then I won’t mind acting as a corpse or whatever.”

Luo Lin rolled her eyes. The best actress acting as a corpse? The mere idea of that was inconceivable.

“Fine.” She picked up her stuff. “I get what you mean, I will let Director Jin know.”

She spun on her heels and left after saying so. She was starting to look more like a corporate lady. As for Yi Ling, she seemed to be getting more and more absent-minded lately. As the saying goes: ‘Pregnant mothers having baby brains.’

Lu Yi came in, he found Yan Huan propping her face on the table. He did not know what she was thinking about.

He walked over and sat down, waiting for her to come back to her senses.

When Yan Huan turned and saw that Lu Yi was seated not far away, she grabbed onto his sleeves happily.

“Lu Yi darling, would you bring me to the temple festival? I almost forgot that the temple festival in our area will be starting soon, Yiyi and I used to go every year.”

There were all kinds of food there that you could not get during normal days. They were only sold there once a year. She had just remembered it after looking through the calendar. Since she had been imprisoned indoors for almost three months, she had wanted to go on an outing for some fresh air.

“Do you think that you can go in this state?” Lu Yi reminded her of the situation that she was in. That was a hefty blow to her enthusiasm.

“You are currently crippled.”

Another blow.

“But I want to go...” Yan Huan bit her own fingers. “I want to go, I must go, I must must go, if you don’t allow me to go...”

“Then what?” Lu Yi raised his eyebrows. She had built up enough courage now to have the nerve to threaten him.

“Then I would go on a hunger strike.”

Yan Huan held her chin up high. Either she would get to attend the festival, or she would starve to death.

Lu Yi got up and left immediately, leaving Yan Huan terribly upset. It was true, things would lose their value when you get your hands on them. Not only did he refuse to bring her to the temple fair, he had even lost his temper at her... No, this time he actually walked out on her.

Here she was, a sad orphan who had no maternal family to go back to.

The more she thought about it, the sadder she felt, and tears started to roll down her cheeks.

When Lu Yi returned, he saw her crying as if someone owed her money and refused to pay up. Why was she so upset?

He had only left to get a glass of milk.

What’s wrong? Why was she offended by him getting a glass of milk? Why these tears?

He sat down, placing the milk on the table.

Yan Huan took the glass and drank it sadly. She would need to keep herself hydrated after crying so much, if not she would die of thirst. Lu Yi would then be a widower, and eventually marry another woman. He would let the woman sleep in her bed, a woman who would snub her as a ‘short-lived ghost’ in her heart.

“When is the temple festival?”

Lu Yi was helpless against her.

How would he not understand Yan Huan’s temper? If she insisted on going, she would never give in, and would argue with him about it for a long time. Fine, just this once.

Yan Huan looked up and blinked.

Chapter 618: She Wants a Break

“You are bringing me there?”

“Unless you mean to go there yourself,” said Lu Yi, “Are you planning on walking there? Or crawling?”

Yan Huan swung her legs about. My legs are still working, she thought, of course I’ll walk. She wasn’t a caterpillar, so why would she crawl?

“When’s the temple fair?” asked Lu Yi. He needed to plan his leaves ahead if he wanted to make it to the fair.

“The day after tomorrow,” said Yan Huan as she drank her milk. There will be tasty stuff at the fair. How lucky I am.

Shaking his head, Lu Yi picked up his phone and walked outside to make a call to his secretary, asking if he was free on that day, and to cancel everything planned for him.

Yan Huan wasn't an easy person to please; she had her whims and tempers. But he was the one who chose to marry her. His life would've been easier if he married someone with Fang Zhu's temperament, but doubtlessly less... exciting.

As compared to a routine life, she preferred what she had now.

He, on the other day, could no longer imagine days without this petulant woman.

The past seemed no more than a dream. As much as he was comfortable with the past, he welcomed change. But not once did he wish anything to change after adapting to his new life.

With her as his wife, he could safely say that his life had been worth living.

My wife is reincarnated, he ought to add.

Good news came from the secretary. He was unbooked on the day after, so all he had to do was to finish the work at hand.

Yan Huan slept early that night. She used to like sleeping sideways, but that was before she broke her arm. Now she had grown accustomed to sleeping face-up and eating with her left.

Lu Yi went over to adjust her blanket.

He then walked to his desk and began compiling his recent work. The light from the computer screen limned his face, a face that lost its hardness from previous days. Focused in his work, he didn't notice that Yan Huan was awake and staring at him.

She smiled.

You should go out more when you are not working, Prosecutor Lu. Work isn't the only joy in life. This trip will be a great experience for someone who has never visited a temple fair.

She pulled up her blankets and fell asleep for real this time. It was only a day away before she could go out there and get some fresh air. The past few months had been suffocating.

Not as suffocating as Lu Yi, of course, who had to work in the day and take care of her at night. During that time, he stayed away from the Procuratorate whenever possible to work from home instead. A large part of her speedy recovery had to be accredited to Lu Yi.

His cologne lingered on the blankets, the faint floral smell she loved best. The air was permeated with the humidity exclusive to Sea City, but it didn't feel so bad in this season.

When she opened her eyes again, the curtains had already been drawn open. Mellow light spilled into the room from the windows, covering her like a soft blanket. She rubbed her eyes and sat up carefully.

The door opened. Lu Yi walked in and shut the curtains. The sunlight was too strong.

"It's still early. You should sleep more," he urged, walking to the bed. He reached out and spruced up her bed-tousled hair.

Her hair was always a nest when she woke up in the mornings. Fortunately, she had good sleeping habits. At least she didn't roll in her sleep, or he would have to worry about her crushing her broken arm.

"I've slept enough," said Yan Huan, leaning her head against Lu Yi's shoulders, lethargic.

"Alright then," said Lu Yi. He pinched her face as he stood up. "Go get changed, we are heading out. Weren't you looking forward to going to the temple fair? There will be less people if we go early."

Yan Huan pulled down the blanket and stood up. She stretched lazily with one arm, which was, unfortunately, as graceful as a chicken with one wing.

Lu Yi helped her into a black-framed glass and a sun hat.

"Do you want a mask?" he asked as he adjusted the angle of the hat to hide most of her face.

"Nah. No one will notice me there," Yan Huan shook her head. She wouldn't be able to eat anything with a huge mask on. Everyone at the temple fair would be too distracted to pay any attention to her anyway.

Yan Huan rested her right arm on her leg, which Lu Yi proceeded to cover with another blanket. It looked much more normal this way, and it was hard to even tell she was wearing a cast.

Lu Yi pressed her hat down further before pushing the wheelchair out.

When they reached there, a couple of early-risers had already arrived to vie for the first joss sticks. It was thanks to them that Lu Yi knew where to park.

Lu Yi took the wheelchair out from the car boot and ensconced Yan Huan into it. Yan Huan didn't hate it either. This way, she could shop without having to walk.

She found a small mirror from her handbag and checked her bearings.

No makeup. She was still pretty, but looked sort of different from how she looked on the screens. On the screens, she was always at her best angle, with her makeup done to perfection.

Which meant that she was safe. She kept the mirror, free from the worries of getting recognized. Not like anyone would associate a wheelchair-bound woman to Yan Huan in the first place.

Still, someone might recognize the combination of her and Lu Yi.

But as it turned out, she was only overthinking. There weren't many people when they came, and none of them noticed them as they were more focused on making their way up the mountains. Later on, when people were everywhere, there was even less of a possibility of being noticed.

There were many people at the fair, and many food vendors as well.

Yan Huan was happily munching on a roasted wheat glutton skewer. It tasted authentic, a unique flavor where she could not hope to find anywhere else.

There also people kneading flour figurines and blowing candy figurines, as well as gambling booths who prompted people to bet on the number of sunflower seeds or poker cards with their convincing lies.

Of course, smart people could easily tell that they were frauds, and that the banker and the winners were in cahoots.

Chapter 619: Good Citizen

Many people still believed in such pathetic scams. Yan Huan stared at them while continuing to eat her grilled vegan meat.

One of them was squatting down while holding a bowl. He would continuously pour the melon seeds in and out of it. Meanwhile, the few people around him hollered to attract passersby for a guessing game.

Yan Huan knew the truth behind the trick. It could be easily found online by using the almighty Baidu search engine. First, open up a melon seed and remove its contents. Then, insert rice-sized iron filings into the shell and seal it up securely.

A small flat magnet was placed on top of the wooden splint, which was the most important secret weapon of this trick. It would be used to manipulate the number of melon seeds. In each game, the melon seeds he put in would contain one 'iron core' melon seed. He merely needed to bring the splint closer to the base of the barrel to attract the 'iron core' melon seed. If someone guessed incorrectly, he would not attract it. However, if one guessed it correctly, he would sneakily attract the 'iron core' melon seed with the hidden magnet.

It was simply a scam, and that was the reason no one could guess it correctly no matter how many times one had seen or done it.

"Shall we have a go at it?" she asked as she tugged at Lu Yi's sleeve.

"I don't think so. Your arm is injured, and yet you want to squeeze through the crowd?" Lu Yi wheeled her away from the scammers. Scams like this were ubiquitous in these areas. They existed rampantly as they thrived on the ignorant and greedy people. He was not afraid of them, but they were very problematic. Lu Yi and Yan Huan would not be able to eat and play freely if he messed with them. He merely wanted Yan Huan to enjoy the temple festival.

"Aren't you a prosecutor? Isn't this a scam?" Yan Huan inquired as she fiddled with her fingers.

"Don't worry about it." Since Lei Qingyi was currently unoccupied, Lu Yi had told him to deal with the scammers. Lei Qingyi was more than happy to do so as he had wanted to experience the temple festival too – wait, no, he was happy to head there because he wanted to prevent the hard-earned money of the public from getting scammed. Yes, that was it, no ulterior motive here.

Lu Yi bought some takoyaki, and handed it to Yan Huan for her to eat.

Yan Huan had not stopped eating since she arrived.

Nonetheless, the food came in small portions. She could still fill her stomach with another dozen sticks of them.

Lu Yi stopped pushing the wheelchair to fix her hat. He noticed that she had food crumbs and sauce all over her face, so he took out a tissue to wipe Yan Huan's face.

He was glad that he brought her here because she was having a whale of a time. She needed a getaway after being trapped indoors for so long.

Yan Huan held up a small paper bag.

“Try one. It tastes pretty good, and it’s really authentic.”

Undoubtedly, good things should be shared with our family, especially those dearest to us. After all, happiness would only grow if it was shared.

Lu Yi lowered his head and took a bite. Hmm. If he were to be honest, he did not like it. However, Yan Huan absolutely fancied it.

He continued to wheel her along. The various goods sold by the vendors were actually quite appealing.

Finally, they stopped at a big temple where many Buddha statues were erected inside it. However, Yan Huan probably could not name any of them.

Since they were there, they needed to light some incense.

Lu Yi wheeled her in and chose the most expensive type of incense.

The incense seller gave them a red ribbon, claiming that it was a protection amulet which would safeguard them from harm. Lu Yi did not really believe in such superstition. However, sometimes, one would rather believe than not.

He helped Yan Huan wear the ribbon around her neck.

He hoped that this protection would shield her from harm.

She had suffered enough in her previous life. This life would not be bitterly painful too, right?

As she had donated so much money to help countless people, she would definitely be blessed by the gods above. At that moment, Lu Yi believed that God existed in the world and therefore, kindhearted people would be blessed.

His Huanhuan would be safe and continue to live a serene and peaceful life. There would be no illness or pain, and she would live a life with no worries.

He reached out to wipe her face again. However, for reasons unbeknown to him, a sudden rush of love overwhelmed him.

“What’s wrong?” Yan Huan blinked, “Is there something on my face?”

“Oh no, it’s alright,” Lu Yi retracted his hand and continued to wheel her to the main hall. Everyone were queueing up for their turn to pray. Lu Yi wheeled Yan Huan in as she held a huge incense in her left hand. The crowd formed a line in front of them and there was an offering box nearby.

Lu Yi lit the incense and placed it in the incense burner. Then, without hesitation, he took out 100 yuan from his wallet and inserted it into the offering box. Many people were surprised. He must be very rich. Most people donated one or two yuan, and at most five or ten yuan. Instead, Lu Yi donated 100 yuan in one go. What a generous man!

There were many offering boxes in the temple. Would he donate money for each offering box?

Indeed, they guessed correctly. Lu Yi donated 100 dollars to every offering box he came across.

He was an atheist, so he did not know the reason that he did it. However, the thought of Yan Huan's unbelievable past made him choose to believe in God, for once.

He wished for nothing else but for Yan Huan, who had suffered for a lifetime, to live a healthy and peaceful life, free of any tribulations.

"Both of you. Please hold on for a moment."

A fortune teller seated at the exit of the temple halted them as they were about to leave.

"Is there anything I can help you with?" Lu Yi asked as he turned around and stared indifferently at the shabbily dressed fortune teller. He was sitting down and had laid out an old piece of cloth with an eight trigrams symbol on the ground. There were also a few dilapidated books and a simple bamboo bucket containing several ancient bamboo sticks beside him.

At first glance, there was nothing enigmatic about him. In fact, he seemed like a swindler.

The fortune teller remained smiling, seemingly unperturbed by Lu Yi's cold glare.

"Both of your physiognomy foretell a prosperous and affluent fate. I am sure that both of you will live to a ripe old age and be blessed with many offspring."

Lu Yi pursed his thin lips. The person was indeed a swindler.

He did not even have any children, so it would be preposterous for him to have abundant progenies.

"Let's go," muttered Lu Yi as he wheeled Yan Huan to leave, but the fortune teller behind them continued speaking.

"This gentleman was no doubt born with a prosperous fate. However, this lady's fate is rather rare. It is my first time encountering such a person. She is not destined to have a long life, but there has been a change to her fate."

Lu Yi stopped in his tracks and turned around, staring intently at the dishevelled fortune seller.

Chapter 620: Destiny

The old fortune teller smiled.

"This old man has been telling fortune for his entire life. Sometimes I get it right, sometimes wrong, but this time..." he studied Yan Huan's face once more. "I'm almost certain I'm right."

"Out of goodwill, I have some advice for you," he said. "Everything in this world is predestined. Revealing things about the future will court divine retribution. Somethings are better left undone, and some things unsaid."

"Otherwise, you will be the one to suffer in the end. Think more carefully about your actions."

Lu Yi's fingers tightened around the wheelchair handles, his joints cracking noisily until there was a loud snap, as though it was his heartstring that had snapped.

Disconsolate, he continued pushing the wheelchair forward, treading on heavy steps.

Yan Huan dipped her head and bit her nails without a word. To someone else, the fortune teller's words might have meant nothing, but both Yan Huan and Lu Yi were well aware about what he was talking about.

She knew too much. Said too much.

So her Midas touch had come with a price. Using her knowledge of the future to determine which film to invest in shouldn't be a problem since it didn't involve lives. But she had saved people who should have died. If so, what kind of disaster awaited her?

Would there even be one?

She couldn't believe it. Saving lives was a good deed, no? She had saved so many during the earthquake.

Doesn't everyone say saving a life undoes many sins? She had saved so many.

Is saving lives a sin?

"I want to eat that," said Yan Huan when she saw a group of kids holding cotton candy. When she was little, her mother had bought it for her, but that had been so long ago she could hardly remember its taste.

Lu Yi stopped the wheelchair and pressed Yan Huan's cap further down.

"Stay here. I'll be right back."

"I will," nodded Yan Huan. It wasn't as if she could go anywhere.

Lu Yi went to get her cotton candy, looking out of place among the queue of women and children.

Yan Huan's head was still dipped low. Her profile was indescribably beautiful, a sad beauty. The light gave her orange clothes a warm glow.

Orange was a warm color.

It added a glossy glow to her face.

A hand grabbed the wheelchair. Assuming it was Lu Yi, Yan Huan paid little mind as the wheelchair was pushed off. She thought Lu Yi was trying to push her off to somewhere less crowded.

She was still looking down, with so much on her mind that she forgot to speak, ask, or even look.

Suddenly, the wheelchair stopped. She heard the sound of something heavy hitting the ground.

There was a loud bam, accompanied by a man's wail.

A large cotton candy appeared before her.

Yan Huan took it. What took him so long? She could smell the faint sweetness of the cotton candy. She took a lick...

It was too sweet, but still tasty.

She didn't know there was a man behind her, doubled over and gasping for air. Lu Yi took out his phone and made a call.

"Where are you, Lei Qingyi?"

"Chilling at the temple fair," said Lei Qingyi, munching on roasted fish skewers. "The things are pretty damn tasty. I should've come here earlier and bought a few snacks for my Lingling. She would love it. Oh, what about you? Aren't you at the temple fair too, with your best actress? What happened? Did someone recognize her?"

"Nah," said Lu Yi, placing his fingers on Yan Huan's cap and playing with a strand of her hair. "Come to where I'm at. You should be able to find me, right?"

"Yea. You aren't that far away," said Lei Qingyi, tapping on his phone to reveal his location. There were some good stuff installed in Lu Yi's phone, which made it easy to locate him.

Yan Huan turned around and noticed a crowd, murmuring and pointing at someone.

She wasn't the sort to be interested by such commotions, and neither did she want to get in the middle of them. She couldn't afford to have someone knocking her injured arm, so it was in her best interest to avoid large crowds.

Lu Yi pushed her off to somewhere cool, equally uninterested in the commotion.

"How's the cotton candy?" he asked.

"Not bad," said Yan Huan, plucking off another piece to put into her mouth. It tasted equally sweet.

"Now I want to eat stinky tofu," she said, pointing at a stinky tofu vendor. Stinky tofu didn't smell good, but it sure as hell was tasty.

"Okay," said Lu Yi, navigating the wheelchair.

Yan Huan took another bite of the cotton candy. "You don't have to push me everywhere. I'm not a luggage. No one would try to steal me."

Lu Yi suddenly stopped. His serene eyes looked thoughtful.

He continued pushing Yan Huan until they reached the stinky tofu vendor, his hand on the wheelchair handle the whole time. Lei Qingyi arrived right after Lu Yi paid for the smelly tofu. Lei Qingyi's impressive height made it hard to not stand out.

Lu Yi turned around and continued eating stinky tofu with Yan Huan.

To be frank, he didn't have much praise for the taste. Neither did he know why Yan Huan wanted to eat it so badly. Even so, the hungry look on her face made the odd taste and long wait tolerable.

Not far from them, Lei Qingyi jostled his way into the crowd with a few lackeys behind him. The chattering swelled around them.

According to the gossip, a man had kicked the victim so hard he stopped moving, and escaped afterwards without a word.

Escape? Lei Qingyi curled his lips. As if Lu Yi would run. He knew his strength too well to kill by accident. Even if he did kill him, he wouldn't run away.

So the guy stopped moving, huh. Lei Qingyi went up to look at the death-feigning man.

He went a circle around him.

"Boss, I think he's knocked out cold," whispered one of his lackeys.