

Chapter 801: Using 10 Million Dollars To Redeem Himself

"I'm the one who brought you to Sea City, so I have to send you back." Lu Yi ended up blocking her wild swipes with his hand, but Sun Yuhan had scratched his face, leaving a few wounds. It was obvious that his face had been scratched by a woman.

"Why are you so responsible?" Sun Yuhan jeered. "If so, why don't you marry me? Are you going to marry me? Answer me, will you marry me?"

Lu Yi tightened his thin lips.

"Okay," he agreed. "I'll marry you."

Sun Yuhan was stunned for awhile. He agreed, he actually agreed! She had been asking and hounding him about it many times, just to hear these words that she dreamt of listening. Now, he had finally said it! He finally agreed...

But she was not excited at all.

She gazed at Lu Yi's face, trying to search for a trace of something that might explain this. However, no matter how much she tried to observe, or how colorful her imagination was, Lu Yi was still the same. It was impossible that he could be anyone else.

She stood up and rubbed her arms.

Then, she turned around and walked off. After taking a few steps, she turned back to face him and moved her lips, "In the past, I wanted to marry you so desperately. But if you want to marry me now, I'll simply say no."

She felt as if her chest was lighter after she spoke those words. What good was Lu Yi? After thinking about it, she realized that what she would get from this was just a slow-witted guy. Moreover, it did not seem like Lu Yi's family would treat her well anyway.

Why would she choose to suffer? She was not dumb.

Lu Yi gazed at her back as he slipped his hand into his pocket. Meanwhile, his other hand fished out his cellphone, and he dialled Lei Qingyi's number.

"Can you help me keep an eye on Lu Qin?"

Lei Qingyi tapped the table with his pen as he answered, "If she wants to fall into a trap willingly, let her be. Why would you be a busybody?"

"His target is me, not Sun Yuhan."

"Alright, fine," Lei Qingyi agreed. He then aimed the pen in his hand at the penholder and threw it. The pen fell accurately into the penholder.

For a few days after that, Sun Yuhan kept to herself. She still preferred to stay at home as there were plenty to eat and drink in the house, so it was not necessary for her to go out.

One day, Sun Yuhan held out her hand to Lu Yi.

Lu Yi closed his laptop. "What do you want?"

"Money," Sun Yuhan sat near him and gripped her arm. "I would like to replace your promise with 10 million dollars."

Lu Yi frowned. "Are you asking for 10 million dollars?"

"Yes, 10 million dollars."

Sun Yuhan curled her red lips. Even just one million dollars was an inconceivable number for her in the past. But now, she could ask for 10 million dollars right off the bat. A Lu Yi should be worth 10 million dollars, right?

"Have you make up your mind?" Lu Yi asked. 10 million dollars was a lot, but it was just a small amount for him. His salary as a prosecutor was not much, but he had other investments.

"Yes." Sun Yuhan was not dumb. She had realized that Lu Yi could not give her the life she wanted.

Lu Yi picked up his handphone and stood up, walking to the balcony.

He gave Lei Qingyi a call. "Please wire 10 million dollars to my bank card."

"10 million dollars? What are you going to do with that much money?" Lei Qingyi was enjoying a hotpot alone, because he could not find any company.

"Redeeming myself with money," Lu Yi answered in a dull voice. His had entrusted his money to Lei Qingyi for him invest on Lu Yi's behalf. If he needed money, he would ask from Lei. But he usually had no need for that, as his salary was enough for his daily spending.

"Okay." Lei Qingyi tapped a few times on his phone, and 10 million dollars was wired into his card almost instantly.

When Lu Yi came back, he sat in front of Sun Yuhan. Then, he took out his wallet and pulled a card from it, placing it on the table. "The password is 123456. There's 10 million dollars inside."

Sun Yuhan took the card with trembling fingers. She had never seen this much money in her life. Although she had gotten used to splurging, this was her first time having so much money for herself.

"Okay." She waved the card in her hand. "We're even-STEVEN right now. Can you leave now?"

Frankly, Lu Yi did not understand women at all. She had loved him desperately before the past few days. But now, she could just spurn him mercilessly. He had no idea if she did not like him in the first place, or if she just wanted to own him. Was he someone replaceable? Did her taste change? Now, he realized that he, Lu Yi, was worth only 10 million dollars.

He exited Sun Yuhan's house, but he did not know where he wanted to go. The weather in River Xun was colder than Sea City. He did not plan to stay for long, so he did not bring much luggage. He had only brought long his laptop, without bringing a change of clothes. He had been feeling slightly cold since he got off the plane. And now, he was practically freezing.

He hugged his laptop. His shirts were thin. The wind blew through his shirt and chilled his skin.

He raised his wrist and looked at the watch before he continued to walk forward. He wanted to look for a hotel to stay overnight, as his flight ticket was tomorrow. He could go home after resting for a night here.

As for Sun Yuhan, he had done whatever he could. Whether or not she decided to listen to him, it was all up to her.

They were even now.

At night, he turned off his laptop and felt hungry. As such, he wanted to look for some food to allay his hunger.

All of a sudden, something came to his mind. He turned on his laptop again and clicked on the hidden folder in it. Once he opened the folder, thousands of photos popped up on the screen.

He was smiling as he scrolled through them, but there was a noticeable sorrow within his dark eyes.

The woman in the photo was munching on a bun. Her facial features were neat and clean. She was smiling in happiness, so happy that even the tips of her eyebrows were showing her joy.

Suddenly, he recalled something else, so he turned off his laptop and went out.

There was a pretty good bun shop nearby, which he had been to a few times. He decided that he would go there tonight, as it might be hard for him to come by again in the future. He tucked his hands in his pockets as he strolled along the street. His pace was steady and his back was straight. Then, a bike cycled passed by him. The chilly wind buffeted the corners of his shirt slightly.

He halted in his steps suddenly and laid his eyes on a woman nearby. His black eyes shone for a moment, but he suppressed it.

He walked on, keeping his previous pace, as if he wanted to catch up with the bike in front of him.

Chapter 802: The Graphic Card Was Damaged

She rode the bicycle before stopping far away. The woman on the bicycle wore many clothes, wrapping herself tightly and only exposing her eyes. However, upon closer inspection, one could notice a pair of extremely beautiful eyes. No matter how much the world has changed, the brilliance in her eyes remained the same even after two lifetimes.

Had she changed? Actually, she had never.

She walked to the back of the team and started queueing up. Lu Yi walked to the front and also queued at the back of the line. However, his eyes were constantly on her. She was holding her handphone and playing with it occasionally, without being too distracted.

She bought a basket of buns and when she returned to her bicycle, she immediately took one out and ate it. The bun was the tastiest when it was still warm, especially just as it came out of the steamer.

She took a bite and it almost burnt her lips. However, that was the way of savoring it. She pushed her bicycle and ate as she walked. The buns would probably be finished before she reached home. Hmm, I

should've bought two baskets of it. Should I go back to buy another basket of it? Forget about it. She sighed. The buns might be sold out when she arrive. I'll just come again tomorrow.

However, she did not know that a man had been trailing behind her. She was busy thinking to herself, so she did not realize the long shadow cast under the bright streetlights.

When Lu Yi returned, it was already 8 pm in the evening. He took his handphone and with a light tap of his finger. His ticket for tomorrow's morning flight was canceled. Then, he set it aside and walked toward the hotel's French window. He could almost see the entire River Xun City from there. He lived there for about two years, after all.

Yan Huan parked her bicycle at the doorway and opened the door before going out. She thought that she would come back anymore, but in the end, she relented. Compared to Sea City, it was more peaceful here and she really needed this peace of mind. Perhaps, she would return again before long.

"There's an endorsement for you, do you want to accept it?"

In the phone, Luo Lin lamented, "You are the International Best Actress, yet you did not shoot any films, dramas, or movies. It's a waste of your nickname as a box office elixir."

"Wasn't my name so tarnished that I was kicked out of the entertainment industry?" Yan Huan had not been paying attention to the news for quite some time. Since she was revealed to have an extramarital affair, her reputation had drastically plummeted. Even some of her endorsements had been substituted. Unexpectedly, there were still people looking for her to film a commercial now. Was the product a rat poison or pesticide?

"Your name is cleared." Luo Lin's voice obviously sounded like she was gnashing her teeth in anger, saying, "Your reputation is finally restored after so much struggle, it was almost completely ruined. Yan Huan, do you think that the entertainment industry is a place that you can leave easily and simply enter as your wish?"

Yan Huan moved her handphone away from her ear, as Luo Lin had been hot-tempered recently. She was afraid to answer her call every time. Usually, her call would last for an hour and Yan Huan's ear would hurt after being bombarded with endless nagging.

After she put down the phone, she would feel that her brain was buzzing, as if there was a bee flying inside, and have a severe migraine.

However, what was Luo Lin saying? I'm successfully absolved?

I'm absolved, but why don't I know about it?

She walked to a side and took out her laptop. She wanted to browse the internet. After pressing buttons for a long time, the laptop still did not respond. She frowned and pondered to herself. Is it spoiled?

Forget it. She did not want to try again. She never knew how to fix a computer anyway, she would rather just send it and let others repair it tomorrow.

She took out her handphone, leaning on the headboard of her bed and started to snoop around.

She wanted to find out about the dirty secrets of Yan Huan's affair.

'Best actress Yan Huan donated blood to save someone's life, giving almost one-fifth of all her blood.'

'It was not adultery but a blessing.'

She pursed her red lips tightly and had no idea who wrote these. There were a few photos of her in the hospital. Actually, there should not be too much news about her.

However, these seemed like they had existed for a very long time. To be honest, she disliked it when her name existed in these domains for so long. The entertainment industry was a place that one could be forgotten easily. The latest news was constantly churned out while the old news would disappear in a flash and turned into dust.

The latest news was updated endlessly as things happened every day.

She noticed after she stopped filming, there were many artists who became famous. As for the seniors like her, they would be replaced and forgotten eventually.

A few of the rookies discovered by Linlang became famous and they were considered as Linlang's most successful roster. Till now, Yan Huan had lived to the age of her last life, so she could not do anything for Linlang anymore. She had to make her own path in the future. Anyway, she had years of experience under her belt, so she was very stable and determined now. She could even compete with the top domestic entertainment companies.

Then, she put down her handphone. She was still in doubt that her name was cleared. Although it did not matter if she was absolved or not, it was better to have her name cleared. At least, she would not be scolded every day. No one sane would want to be scolded, after all.

As for the endorsement, she did not plan to accept it. She was not overly ambitious, as she had received the prizes that she wanted. From now on, she wanted to lead an ordinary life, without having to cover herself up like a bear and be afraid of revealing her face while going out.

On the next day, she woke up early in the morning and brought her laptop to the shopping mall. She bought the laptop here and she did not want to search for after-sales services.

The computer maintenance staff started to check her laptop. After quite some time, he realized that it was the problem of the laptop's graphic card, so it had to be changed. The graphic card was in stock and after being changed and adjusted, she brought the laptop and walked back home. As she kept lowering her head to ponder over something, she did not notice that a person brushed against her. That person stopped, but she kept going forward without pausing.

Lu Yi stared at her back view for very long until she vanished from his sight. Then, he turned around and walked forward. It seemed that she had been living well in this city, everything was simple and peaceful for her.

He put his laptop on the table.

"The graphic card is damaged."

Before going out, he had checked his laptop and knew that it was the graphic card's problem. Thus, he immediately came here today to change the graphic card.

The computer maintenance staff took his laptop and as expected, it was similar to the previous laptop he repaired. Both of their graphic cards were damaged.

Chapter 803: She Had Returned

“At that moment, I was still wondering if yours would break down since hers had broken down. To my surprise, it turned out to be true! You bought them at the same time, so they broke down together.”

The maintenance staff explained it very casually, but Lu Yi frowned slightly.

“You still remember me?” he asked as he slid his fingers across the glass tabletop. “Is it because I’ve been using the computer for so long that it left you with an unforgettable impression?”

“No, no,” the maintenance staff denied as he shook his head immediately. “It’s not because of that, but rather because you’ve bought our most expensive model.”

“The graphic card of your most expensive model breaks down within half a year?” Lu Yi asked indifferently. He was making a sneaky jibe about the quality of this laptop.

“Perhaps it’s an accident,” the maintenance staff explained immediately. “Among what we have sold, only these two were sent back for repairs due to graphic card issues. Additionally, these two computers were bought together. Nevertheless, it wouldn’t cost you anything since they are still under warranty.”

Lu Yi stood up and turned on his laptop to check that everything is in order. Then, he left with it after making sure that there were no more problems. He walked steadily out of the shop, exuding an aura of elegance and seriousness.

He went back to the hotel. Then, he logged into his laptop and started to investigate something. Soon, he got up to pour a glass of water for himself before returning to his seat, gazing at the address on the laptop screen.

“So, you’ve been staying here... That’s a pretty nice place.”

Yan Huan turned her head around abruptly, curling her hands in her quilt. She had been getting this weird feeling recently, as if she was being stalked. But who would stalk her? Could some reporters have already noticed my whereabouts?

She felt that it was better for her to stay in for now, but she was feeling a little fidgety as she had been cooped up for three days.

She got out of bed, grabbed her bag and wrapped a scarf around her neck. Then, she put on a pair of black-rimmed spectacles. She did not believe that anyone would do anything to her in public.

She went to the biggest mall in town and simply hung around. Although she did not buy anything, she did feel better. She parked herself on a bench and pulled out her cellphone.

There were messages from Luo Lin, some from Yi Ling, and...

To her surprise, it seemed that Old Master Lu did learn to send messages.

“Please come back to weed the garden. The weeds have overgrown.” Yan Huan found it hilarious as she imagined Old Master Lu holding his cellphone clumsily. No wonder people liked to describe old people affectionately as ‘old kids’. The more they aged, the more childish they would become.

Whatever, it’s time to go back anyway. She had started to get bored after staying here for such a long time. She just wanted to look for a peaceful place to relax. She should go back as she had relaxed enough now.

I should just get a flight ticket for tomorrow. I don’t think I have much to do here anymore.

Lu Yi continued to do research on his laptop about the car accident that happened back then. The case had already been closed. Lin Shanshan was sentenced to seven years of jail and she was currently serving it.

However, there was something fishy about a person in this case, who was a victim of this accident. Everyone has decided to settle the case privately, except for her.

Luo Lin. He read out this name.

But was it really Luo Lin? Again, he investigated for a long time and found out that it was not Luo Lin, but her, as expected.

Then, he heaved a sigh of relief and lifted the cup to his lips. They had been sent to the hospital at the same time. The doctor said that he had lost a lot of blood, but his blood type was very rare, so they could not get any spare blood to give him a blood transfusion. It just so happened that another patient from the accident had the right blood type. Without that blood, he would be in mortal danger.

He picked up the cup again and gripped it tightly with his bony fingers, his knuckles standing out starkly as they turned white.

Yan Huan tidied up her things. Her luggage weighed the same as it did when she came here. She did consign some of her luggage in advance, so she could be considered as travelling light. All of her stuff could fit in a small suitcase.

She requested a magazine when she boarded the plane. To her surprise, the woman sitting beside her was not a stranger, but someone she knew, someone whom she was familiar with.

Why would she be here? Is she going back to Sea City too?

She put down the magazine, pulled up her blanket and turned her face away. She did not want to be a busybody. She would arrive in awhile anyway, as it would be a quick flight.

As for the woman sitting beside her, she had no idea what was on her mind. She looked eager and excited. Is this the look of a woman in love?

Yan Huan took another glance at her and moved her lips slightly, before closing her eyes. She remained silent. The only sound that could be heard from her was her breathing.

The plane stopped at the Sea City International Airport. When Yan Huan woke up, the person who sat beside her was gone. She put on her cap properly and pulled it down a bit before leaving the plane with the rest of the passengers.

You've been away for so long, and now you've finally come back. Yi Ling thought as she observed Yan Huan's facial complexion.

Luckily, her face was not as pale as a ghost as before. She seemed to have regained some color on her face, so she was looking healthier now. That's great. Yi Ling was relieved.

Ah, back to the grind. Yan Huan tossed her luggage into the car, got in herself and was reluctant to move after that.

She kicked off her shoes and moved her legs onto the car seat. Then she curled into a ball.

"I'll take a nap, please wake me up when we arrive."

"Okay," Yi Ling agreed as she stepped on the accelerator pedal. They were headed for Old Master Lu's house. She had also thought that there would be the best place for Yan Huan as there was someone who would take care of her. She worried that Yan Huan would turn psycho or mentally ill if she stayed alone for too long. It would be better if there was someone to talk to, or even to quarrel with. Staying alone for a long time with nobody to talk to might really drive her mad. She could not live that kind of life, so she could not imagine Yan Huan in that environment.

The car stopped outside the Classical Garden. The Classical Garden was built on a mountain path. Therefore, the scenery was very nice, with mountains and rivers all around. It was peaceful and quiet.

What was so good about the town? There was nothing there but noisy crowds and honking cars. It was much better here. Such a peaceful place without any pollution is hard to come by. Living here, breathing the fresh air, sunbathing in the mountains, and drinking clean spring water everyday, it was a great place to recuperate.

She would have a discussion with Lei Qingyi when she went back on whether they would come over and buy a house here as well, so that they could stay here after retirement.

"Huanhuan, wake up," Yi Ling called as she nudged Yan Huan gently, who was sleeping soundly. She had just gotten off a plane and was currently feeling exhausted.

Chapter 804: The Spring Had Arrived

Yan Huan opened her eyes and sat up. Have I arrived? She put on her shoes and opened the car door before gently stretching her back. She was still sleepy and she wanted to take a nap again when she returned.

"You're back." Old Master Lu pulled a long face when he saw Yan Huan, saying, "Look at you, you're so thin like a ghost."

"People like us who work in the entertainment industry must maintain a slim body," Yan Huan said as she pinched her face. She was getting thinner. Let's fatten up slowly.

"Get out, get out," Old Master Lu chased her away loathingly. However, Yan Huan noticed that he seemed relieved. Actually, he was concerned about her. This grandpa never spoke his mind, acting vicious and bad-tempered usually. However, after knowing him for some time, one would notice that he was actually quite adorable.

She carried her luggage and went into her bedroom. Her room had been cleaned and the quilt had been changed to a new one. There was even a bouquet of flowers on the table.

She walked over and lifted the vase before hugging it in her arms. Then, she gave it a sniff. It was quite aromatic and the lingering smell was pleasantly fragrant.

She put down the vase and laid down on the bed as she was completely exhausted, without taking a bath. It was as if she had a dream, but she had forgotten what the dream was.

When she opened her eyes again, it was already evening.

When she came out, Old Master Lu was reading the newspaper and the dishes on the table were left untouched.

She came hurriedly as her stomach was rumbling loudly.

However, when she was just about to eat, Old Master Lu gave her a stare, so she had to put down her chopsticks.

“Drink that first,” Old Master Lu said as he pointed at the big... bowl on the table. To be precise, it was more like a basin.

Yan Huan lifted the lid and found a bowl, more accurately, a basin of soup, inside. There were chicken, corn, and red dates in it. She drank this soup before, it was nourishing for blood in the body. Lu Yi used to stew it for her all the time, especially after her menstrual periods.

She had always been mildly anemic, but it worsened in the past few years. Her body was healthy originally. After donating blood to Lu Yi for a few times, her body became worse in recent years.

She had not even recovered yet, but things kept on happening to her. Now, it would not be as easy to recover her physical state. Even if she wanted to, it might take her a few years to do it.

Yan Huan ladled a bowl of soup and took a few sips. It tasted delicious, lightly imbued with the mild sweetness of red dates. Of course, she knew that red dates could help improve anemia.

She drank a bowl of soup and was going to begin eating the rice, when she noticed that Old Master Lu was squinting at her and muttered, “Finish it.”

The ladle in Yan Huan’s hand dropped onto the table.

“Grandfather, I have to finish all of it?”

“Who else, if it isn’t you?” Old Master Lu rolled his eyes at Yan Huan.

“This isn’t drinking soup. It’s more like feeding a thirsty donkey.” Yan Huan ladled one bowl of soup for herself.

“Then, you’ll be a donkey.” Old Master Lu put on his glasses for presbyopia and begin reading the newspapers. However, Yan Huan may not realize that he would steal a glimpse at her from time to time.

She could finish that ‘basin’ of soup after drinking three bowls of soup consecutively, causing her belly to be completely bloated. However, she was too full to eat anything else after that.

In the end, she forced herself to eat something. Otherwise, she would become hungry in a while and would have to secretly eat snacks in the house. Old Master Lu was very strict, eating and sleeping at a specific time, as he had always been very rigorous. Although it was not as harsh as the military, waking up for morning salute or folding the quilt in a perfect square, he would ask her to sleep on time and have meals regularly. If she did not eat now, she would have to eat snacks later.

After the meal, she took a stroll on the farm, wanting to check if there were weeds on the farm. When she arrived, she did not find much of them. A few farmers had tended farm perfectly and no longer needed the extra help from her.

She simply came here to weed the farmland and do some menial tasks. However, by doing something every day, it actually made her forget the other unnecessary things in life, helping her body gradually recover.

She stood up and washed her hands at the poolside, preparing to go back.

When she reached the living room, she heard people talking inside. Thus, she did not want to go in. Perhaps, it was Old Master Lu's visitor and it would be rude for her to eavesdrop on them. Furthermore, she did not know these elders and she was honestly still scared as it would be very difficult to mix in with them. After all, their tempers were similar to Old Master Lu's, it would be difficult to handle all of them.

As she was about to leave, Old Master Lu's voice suddenly rang loudly. Look, his voice is so loud that even I can hear it.

"I've asked you not to come here."

"Grandpa, I'm your grandson."

Lu Yi pursed his thin lips tightly.

"I prefer to have a granddaughter." Old Master Lu grunted, "Look at what you've done. What's the difference between you and Lu Qin? At least Lu Qin has a purpose and he's doing it for Su Muran. What's yours?"

"Get out and don't come back here. Just stay wherever you want, but not at my place where the girl can see you. It took a long time and a great effort for her to be fair and chubby now. She also doesn't go running around anymore. Can you please let her be alone peacefully?"

Yan Huan looked at her slender arms and legs.

Am I fair and chubby?

Was she? How did she not know about it? She had never been fair and chubby in her entire life. Her mother told her that she was less than three kilograms when she was born. Other children were fair, chubby, and adorable. However, she had always been dark and thin. In the past, people said that her mother had given birth to an ugly kid. However, no matter how ugly she was, she was still her mother's dearest baby in her heart.

No matter how much rice she had eaten, she would not become fat. She was thin and small since young. Of course, she was also very dark. However, she changed after she had grown up. At that time, people

no longer considered plump as beautiful anymore. Instead, they preferred the traditional type of slender beauty. She was very grateful to live in an era with this kind of aesthetic views. Otherwise, she would be unwanted by everyone if she was in the Tang Dynasty.

After all, who would want a thin and ugly girl?

The voices were still echoing from inside but she did not want to listen anymore.

She knew that the person inside was Lu Yi. However, why did he come to look for her? They had divorced. After that, they should go their separate ways. She was fine right now and she believed that he was fine as well.

She returned to the farm and found a spot for her to sit down. Then, she lay down on the grass, observing the light blue sky as the gentle breeze brushed against her face. For the first time in a while, she felt some warmth.

So, the spring had actually arrived.

Chapter 805: Just Like A Ghost

She closed her eyes and enjoyed the feeling of the wind kissing her face, as if a soft feather was caressing her gently. It was so comfortable.

In the blink of an eye, the beauty has turned old, and her face had shriveled.

Soon after, when she opened her eyes again, she found that her body was covered by a coat. It had a familiar smell, like the scent of freshly-washed cotton. However, it did not smell pure as it used to be. She sat up and stared down at the coat. It was black, which was one of the most common colors. The coat was very soft as it was made from wool. Yan Huan was not unfamiliar this coat. It was custom tailored for Lu Yi according to his height and waistline when she was shooting a movie in a foreign country. It was Lu Yi's favorite all along. He even insisted on wearing this throughout the winter months, leaving all of his other coats untouched in the wardrobe. As a result, many of them had never been worn by him.

She bundled up the coat and put it aside.

Then, she fixed her clothes before turning around to leave.

Soon after, Lu Yi came around again and picked up his coat. He then shook his head lightly.

She was still bad tempered as before.

"So? She's not there again?"

Old Master Lu rolled his eyes at his grandson. "You have to endure the consequences yourself since you made the wrong choice."

Lu Yi buttoned up his shirt. "Grandpa, when did you start to like her? You used to treat her badly."

"It's none of your business," Old Master Lu snorted coldly. He had the liberty to hate or like anyone. Do I need someone else to decide that for me?

Lu Yi did not want to argue with Old Master Lu. Therefore, he straightened his clothes before going out.

Old Master Lu rapped on the table with his knuckles. "Don't you come over tomorrow."

Lu Yi paused in his steps and remained silent.

Yan Huan was balancing a load of items in her arms as she walked toward a bungalow. Then, she freed a hand to knock on the door. Soon, someone came over to open the door. Once the person saw that it was Yan Huan, they let her in at once.

Yan Huan walked inside and took off her shoes at the doorway. She did not put on any slippers, instead choosing to go inside bare-footed. It was not chilly outside, but it was much warmer inside. The floor was layered with a thick carpet. At this moment, a young chubby girl walked out, swaying left and right. The little girl sped up happily when she saw Yan Huan.

She threw herself into Yan Huan's arm and raised her little face. Her chubby face was so bouncy and tender, her eyes were round and big, and her tiny lips were ruddy. She was such a pretty girl!

"Au... Aun..."

The little girl opened her mouth and tried to say something, but what she managed was just two syllables that sounded like 'Aunt'.

Nevertheless, Yan Huan knew what she was trying to say.

Yan Huan picked up the chubby little girl. Only then did she notice that the little girl had put on some weight. She pinched the little girl's face as she spoke, "Mengmeng, did you miss me?"

"Yes!" As if to emphasize her point, the little girl nodded her little head vigorously. Perhaps the girl liked beautiful women too, so she liked Yan Huan very much.

"Oh, she missed you very much as she loves beautiful things! She really likes your face," Liang Chen laughed as she walked out with a bottle in her hand.

The little girl extended her chubby hands, wordlessly asking her mother to pick her up when she saw the feeding bottle.

"It's feeding time!"

Liang Chen put aside the feeding bottle and picked up her daughter before tucking the feeding bottle into her little hands. The little girl had fair skin and was very good-looking. Such a pretty child must have inherited her mother's beauty.

As she drank, her long eyelashes quivered slightly, making them look like shimmering stars due to the light reflecting off of them. Children were indeed adorable, as they must be little angels from the heavens.

Yan Huan followed her into the living room and sat down, reaching out to play with the girl's little feet. They were chubby as well. It seemed like she was chubby everywhere, and there was not a skinny part on her body.

Liang Chen asked Yan Huan, "Don't you want to return to your acting career? Won't you feel sad seeing those newcomers approach your level gradually?"

"How about you?" Yan Huan did not answer her, but replied with a question. "Were you sad when you met me back then?"

"Yes," Liang Chen admitted as she pinched her daughter's chubby face, before giving it a kiss. "How could I not? I was about to be replaced by you. I wanted to kick you off the crew. But after coming to the revelation that an old actress like me would be replaced sooner or later, someone else would take my place, even if it wasn't you. Well, I'm quite satisfied with you. Luckily I didn't kick you off the crew back then. Otherwise, it would be impossible for me to lead a peaceful life now. And it wouldn't be possible for me to have such an adorable daughter!"

The little girl did realize that her mother was talking about her, so her mouth widened to a smile. She was just a little over one year old. Other than her pretty appearance, she was smart and lovable. She had also learned to walk and talk recently, and started to bite her little hands.

Liang Chen played with her daughter for awhile, but the little girl was tired. She rubbed her eyes and curled up in her mother's embrace.

Yan Huan knew what a child's schedule looked like, therefore she knew that the girl must have gotten sleepy after drinking milk. Then, she would fall asleep for a long time. Children are usually asleep more than they are awake. Liang Chen wanted to play with the little girl for a little while, but the toddler was too tired.

Therefore, Liang Chen brought the little girl into the bedroom and covered her with a blanket, before returning to the living room.

How much a woman could change depended on the person who was changing her.

Perhaps even Liang Chen herself never imagined that she would give up on her passion and turn into a good wife and loving mother, holding her daughter everyday, showering her with an unlimited amount of love.

When she came out again, Yan Huan was holding a cup while staring out of the window in a trance, not knowing what she was gazing at. It was March right now, but the flowers had yet to blossom, so there was nothing to see and to think about.

"Did she sleep?" Yan Huan asked Liang Chen. Every time she visited, the little girl would be sleeping. But she was lucky today as she managed to play with her for awhile.

"Yes. She spends a lot of time sleeping every day. Basically, she would sleep right after eating." Thinking of her fair and chubby daughter, Liang Chen's heart melted like marshmallows in hot chocolate.

"By the way, your name is cleared." Liang Chen picked up the cup and brought it to her lips. She turned her eyes to wherever Yan Huan was staring at, but there was nothing there. Perhaps there was something that Yan Huan could see, but not her.

"I know."

As if Yan Huan cared much about this. It did not matter to her whether her name was cleared or not, as she did not plan to go back to showbiz.

Chapter 806: That Certain Someone And Someone Else

Liang Chen reached out and gently patted Yan Huan's shoulder.

"There are plenty of fish in the sea. Lu Yi is not the only man in the world. Be more open-minded, I'm sure you will meet an even better man."

Yan Huan turned her head around and faintly smiled at her. Hmm, I will meet an even better man. I know that. It will definitely be better than the last one. However, she did not want to dwell on the thought any longer. Thus, she would accept her fate.

All she had to do was to pretend that Lu Yi was dead.

Yan Huan had been sitting there for the entire afternoon, but Liang Chen's chubby little daughter kept sleeping without waking up. She originally wanted to play with the little kid for a while. However, the little kid's afternoon nap ruined her plans for the day. Liang Chen mentioned that her daughter would doze off until about 8 pm at night for her milk, then swiftly returned to her sweet dreamland. When she woke up again, it would be about 7 am the next morning. She would only be wide awake when she was hungry for food. Other than that, she was usually quiet as a mouse and gentle as a deer. She was very easy to handle and was never a noisy nuisance for others.

Later, Yan Huan drove her car when she left Liang Chen's place. However, her heart seemed to feel vacant and barren, she neither had a purpose nor a destination.

Soon after, she halted her vehicle and took out a box of cigarettes from the sun visor. Casually, she took out a single cigarette and placed it on one side of her mouth. She rolled down her car window and began to slowly smoke the cigarette mindlessly. Truthfully speaking, she smoked a lot less now, unlike the time when she discovered that Lu Yi's memory of her had vanished after he returned. She was severely insomniac from the pain, thus she spent her restless and sleepless nights smoking away. Now that she had come around and cleared her mind, she was able to think clearly for herself and overcome the heartache. Therefore, she rarely touched her box of cigarettes now. Furthermore, she dared not to smoke in front of Old Master Lu. If he witnessed her attempting to smoke, he would surely pick up his staff from the wall again and give her a good beating. He was relentless and determined to make her learn her lesson through physical pain.

She narrowed her eyes, as she truly felt that she had fallen very far down in life. As she exhaled another puff of air, the wispy smoke gradually dissipated from her field of vision, clearing both the view in front of her and her state of mind.

A car slowly approached from afar before stopping in front of her conveyance. Then, two people, a man and a woman, came out of the car. She did not notice it initially, but when the man's side profile emerged before her eyes, she hastily extinguished the cigarette with the tip of her finger.

Some people would remain forever in both her lives' memories. Even if they were long gone and had turned into ashes, she would still not forget them.

Lu Qin? Why was he hunting here? Yan Huan leaned back slightly and coldly stared at the two people standing nearby. It seemed that they were engaging in an unscrupulous act of lust right before her very eyes.

As Yan Huan had parked her car in the dark, hidden corner, no one would realize that someone was actually present there. From that spot, she could soak in the entire view of their perverse activity. She took out her mobile phone and took a few photos of the two almost-naked figures standing in front of her. Perhaps these pieces of evidence would be of use to her in the future, although they were not in high definition.

She would glance at them every now and then, but her heart trembled in surprise when she had a realization.

Isn't she that...

She could not believe her eyes, hence she took a few more photos of the passionate couple. When she zoomed in on the pictures, the woman's face could be clearly seen.

She edged nearer to her phone and looked more closely at the woman's profile, staring fixedly at the image before her.

It really was her...

What was she called again...?

Sun Yuhan, the woman that Lu Yi was marrying. Why is she making passionate love with Lu Qin?

One should never judge a book by its cover indeed. She appeared to be a kind and upright lady from an upstanding family, yet she was covertly partaking in illicit sexual acts. She truly had no shame and dignity. Yan Huan grabbed the blanket as she wanted to wait for them to be done with their lovemaking so it would be easier for her to leave. However, her stomach suddenly growled in hunger.

The full view of their bare backsides was absolutely disgusting to take in. Thus, Yan Huan began to kill time by playing on her phone. Seconds slowly ticked away with each scroll and swipe of her fingers on the screen. When she finally raised her head again, both of them and their car had already disappeared.

After that, Yan Huan drove her car home, but it was already almost 9 pm when she arrived at Lu Yi's residence.

"Why are you home so late? You are a lady, can you act with more decency?"

"Grandpa, I'm an adult woman already." Yan Huan ambled slowly over with a box in her hand.

Old Master Lu merely groaned in disapproval, but his eyes were constantly focused on the box that Yan Huan was carrying in her hand. If this was for me, then I will forgive her. Or else... Hmph! There will be no end of me chastising her!

"It does not matter whether you are a lady or a woman. What were you doing outside so late at night?"

"I went to get this, the waiting time was a little longer than expected." Yan Huan opened the box and took out two pairs of canvas shoes. Then, she continued, "An old granny personally handmade these. I ordered two pairs for Grandpa, do you think they will fit you?"

She crouched down to help him put them on. After all, she treated Old Master Lu as her own grandfather. Therefore, doing that felt natural and was not uncomfortable for her.

A loved one or a relative should be someone that always kept you in his or her heart. They did not care about how much money one spent on gifts for them. After all, one's heart would be in the gift. Where one's heart was, the love would be there too.

Old Master Lu was very advanced in age now. Naturally, his legs were weaker than before. Although he usually seemed full of life as a dragon and vigorous as a tiger, his legs would actually wear out and swell if he walked too much.

Thus, he could not wear normal shoes now. He preferred to move around in his wheelchair, not because he loved faking his fragility. It was simply due to his legs swelling after walking for too long.

Once she was done helping Old Master Lu change into his new pair of shoes, she gently knocked on the front of the shoes. It's just nice, it's neither too big or too small for his feet.

"If Grandpa likes it, I will order a few more pairs from the granny. However, you would have to wait for some time as handmade shoes are crafted purely by hand. Nowadays, people who make these are few and far between.

Of course, Yan Huan did not know how and could not make these herself.

"It's good." Old Master Lu no longer pursued the subject of Yan Huan returning late. Although he had a deadpan expression, it was clear as day that he absolutely adored his new pair of shoes. It was extremely difficult to find these shoes as they were very rare, he simply could not find anyone that knew how to make them.

It would be excellent when he wore these shoes to do Tai Chi and play chess. He could not wait to see his elderly friends green with envy over his new footwear.

Old Master Lu cheerfully went to boast about his shiny new shoes to the security guard and the housekeeper. Yan Huan sighed in relief when she realized she did not have to endure his scolding. Originally, these shoes were presents for his coming birthday. Unfortunately, she would have to rack her brains again to look for new presents for him.

After that, she returned to her room. As she was not shooting any films now, she had unlimited free time. However, she had no idea how she had spent all that leisure time previously as the days swiftly passed, one by one. Was this what people call the drunken stupor?

She laid down on her bed, not intending to eat her meal. After all, she did not feel hungry as she had eaten some food at Liang Chen's place. Again, she took out her phone and browsed through the photos she had taken earlier today.

She pondered to herself, wondering if she should release the photos to the public. However, if that happened, she was unsure of how vile Best Actor Lu would be in order to get back at her.

She killed the intention after mulling it over. If it were another woman, she would be absolutely merciless. However, as the person involved was that woman Sun Yuhan, she felt a little... a little something about it.

Chapter 807: She Is Still Young

She had to be cautious.

After all, Lu Yi would be involved. She did not want to bring him into this.

She turned over and buried her face in her pillow. Her own scent was on the pillow, so familiar and comforting that it made her feel sleepy. However, she suddenly felt very upset.

She sniffled before curling up into a ball.

Without knowing how long had passed, she fell asleep. She did not realize that someone had pushed the door open and walked in. Their steps were light and careful, to avoid making any noise.

This person walked over to stand next to the bed and gazed at her. It was dim inside the room, but there was still some brightness. The faint light illuminated the man's calm and quiet face.

He reached out and pulled the blanket up a bit. Then, he stroked her hair gently.

"You've become thinner. You gotta eat more."

What he got in reply was just her soft snoring.

It was already morning when Yan Huan opened her eyes. She rubbed her eyes and sat up. She did not want to sleep anymore as she had gotten enough sleep. That being said, it was also the perfect time in the morning right now to check on the seedlings.

Summer is the season of rebirth and renewal. It is also the season for flowers to bloom.

She hoped that for every carrot that she planted, she could harvest a basket of carrots from it in the next year. Of course, she was just kidding. It was impossible for her to plant just one carrot and harvest a bunch of carrots from it. The most she could do was to collect some carrot seeds and plant a bunch of carrots two years later.

But what was the point of planting carrots? She did not really like carrots.

The seedlings looked tender and pleasing to the eye now. She squatted down and gazed at those seedlings. The farmer had been taking care of them so well that not even a single weed could be found. So, she had nothing to do here other than checking out the growth of the seedlings. Everything else was none of her business.

When she stood up, her cell phone started to ring. She pulled it out of her pocket and noticed that it was from Luo Lin. Was she calling to ask Yan Huan to endorse a brand or film a commercial?

She raised the cell phone up to her ear.

"Hello...?" she answered lazily.

“Yan Huan,” Luo Lin spoke in an indecipherable tone, yet Yan Huan could still sense the disappointment in her voice. “I have a role for you.”

Yan Huan was about to refuse, but Luo Lin cut her off.

“Please don’t say no off the bat, as I truly feel that this role suits you well. Moreover, you aren’t the lead so you actually won’t have many scenes to film. I’ll pass you the script first. After you’ve gone through it, let me know if you still want to turn down this offer.”

Yan Huan thought it over. Anyway, she felt that she should not refuse it immediately as she had to show respect for Luo Lin’s feelings.

They were surviving in an industry that was made up of a complicated network of favors and debts after all. Debts were meant to be repaid. Even Yan Huan herself knew that she owed a lot to Luo Lin.

Soon after that, Luo Lin came over personally. The purpose of her call just now was to confirm if Yan Huan was still here, as she was a celebrity that was hard to get a hold of. She could have gone somewhere else, and Luo Lin had no choice but to let Yan Huan live however she liked these days.

Her reputation was cleansed up to some extent in this period of time. If not for that, people would even start to forget her name. Yan Huan did not mind if she was forgotten or not, but Luo Lin did. She thought that Yan Huan’s reputation could allow her to stay in the entertainment business for ten years or more. It would be a pity if such an amazing actress disappeared suddenly.

She placed the script in front of Yan Huan.

“Have a look yourself.”

Yan Huan turned it over and skimmed through a few pages. It was a movie about tomb raiding, and the investment in it was a huge amount. It seemed like they plan to release it during the New Year holidays, and they were going to film the movie in many ancient cities.

As promised, the role suggested by Luo Lin was not the lead, but the supporting female character. This character was a villain without any dialogue, therefore she was a character that could only be expressed by her actions and facial expressions. Of course, the production team had also asked for an actress who was skilled in martial arts. The most important thing was that this character was not young.

“Am I so depraved to the point that I have to act as a middle aged lady?”

Yan Huan felt sad deep inside her heart. “Can I get a role of a young teen instead?”

Luo Lin wanted to strangle Yan Huan. “You are already an aunty now! How could you get a role of a maiden?”

“Some forty-year-olds are still cast as young girls!” Yan Huan pouted disgruntledly. She still considered herself as a young lady, as she was only 26! She waved her hands and pointed at her face, asking, “Don’t you think that my face look young? Are you going to cast this pretty and young face as an aunty instead of a teen?”

“Are you going to take this offer or not?” Luo Lin rolled her eyes.

“No...” Yan Huan had just spoken a word before she noticed Luo Lin’s glare.

“Hmm... okay then.” Yan Huan gave it some thought and agreed to it in the end. She had nothing to do recently anyway, not even a single strand of grass for her to weed. In addition to that, for the past few days, she had been thinking about joining a new film cast and crew. Maybe she would be so busy there that she would forget about her unhappiness. That would prevent her from living aimlessly and save her from Old Master Lu’s lectures.

“Okay, understood. I will inform you when they’re about to start filming.”

“Are you brushing me off?” Yan Huan rested her face on her hand while propping her elbow on the table.

“Aren’t you going to make me take a photoshoot and do some more publicity stunts such as holding a press conference for ‘Yan, the Best Actress’?”

Luo Lin raised her eyelids. “What’s the purpose of a photoshoot for an outdated actress?”

Yan Huan felt a little hurt.

I’m outdated?

But after thinking it over, it seemed like it was true.

She did not need a photoshoot, nor did she have to attend the start of the filming process, as if she was added spontaneously to the cast. Additionally, it seemed that she had nothing to do in the beginning stages. She would still be farming and gardening here after the filming started.

She was just an outdated actress. What’s the point of going there so early?

Yan Huan picked up her leather suitcase and prepared to leave. She would be there for three months, at most. When she came back after three months, the seedlings would have grown into plants and vegetables, and they would produce new seedlings again.

The patter of rain was heard outside the house. Only then did she realize that it was monsoon season in Sea City.

The cold raindrops hit her face, but it was not a numbing cold. Another winter was going to pass. She was already 26. No, actually, she would be 27 now.

No wonder Luo Lin was calling her an aunty.

She opened up the trunk of the car, preparing to put the suitcase in before driving to the airport. However, the suitcase was a little too heavy and she had overestimated her own strength. She thought of asking the guards for help, but suddenly, someone’s hand had reached out to pick up her suitcase. The hand placed her suitcase in the trunk and closed it.

Chapter 808: Washed-up Anyway

No wonder Luo Lin referred to her as an old woman.

She opened the trunk of her car, preparing to place her luggage into it before driving to the airport herself. However, she had overestimated her strength as they seemed to be very heavy. Thus, she intended to ask for the security guard's assistance, but she managed to lift them up in one attempt. She immediately put them in the car trunk before shutting it close.

Yan Huan raised her head and muttered, "Thanks..." However, her expression instantly fell when she saw the person's face. She hastily opened the car door and sat down in the driver's seat, before forcefully stepping on the accelerator and speeding away like an unmanned rocket. The remaining droplets of the slowing rain gently fell and pitter-pattered against her car window, yet her path to the future still seemed to be clouded by a thick, shrouding mist of bleakness.

The man behind her was still standing unmoved in the cold drizzle. Even as specks of water landed on his face, he remained standing, motionless. The falling mizzle gradually soaked and drenched his clothes, blanketing him in a chilly coldness.

Yan Huan tightened her grip on the steering wheel as she peered at the man's silhouette from the rear mirror. He firmly stood there, like a sturdy pine tree that was rooted to the ground. She violently stepped on the accelerator and sped away. She continued to drive until she reached very far away, where the only view in front of her was the dense downpour of the torrential cloudburst, and where she would no longer see the man in her vision. Then, she raised her hand to wipe her face.

Unbeknown to her, tears seemed to have fallen from her eyes, again.

Stifling her sniffles, she carried on driving until she reached the parking space in the airport. After opening the door, she removed her luggage from the car with great effort.

I can do it myself too, I don't need anyone to help me...

As she lugged her luggage along, she slightly lowered her cap and bravely marched forward. The surrounding passerby hurriedly scuttled past her, no one bothered to glance at her weeping eyes. Perhaps what Luo Lin told her before was right, she was simply washed-up now.

Sniff sniff sniff... She wanted nothing more than to cover her face and cry to her heart's content.

After a few hours of flight, she found herself yet again at the airport in another city. However, she was no longer in the territory of Sea City. The rain was still pouring in the Sea City. At the place she was now, the sun shone brightly and the wind blew lightly, as the birds were chirping and the flowers were in full bloom. She began to feel slightly warm with the sweater on now.

It seemed that the disparity in weather conditions was quite striking. After getting down from the plane, she did not wander around and immediately hauled her luggage away. In a hurry, she did not realize that some people have secretly taken photographs of her.

Suddenly, a group of young girls, who seemed to be university students, surrounded her and asked, "Are you Miss Yan Huan?"

Yan Huan appeared to have regained her confidence. It can't be helped, I was pretty famous, after all. I have been living with fame for the past two lifetimes anyway. I was a little upset when others called me washed-up.

I'm very humble as well, alright?

Yan Huan smiled beautifully as her rosy red lips curved happily upward. She did not have much makeup on, but she still seemed exceptionally pristine and youthful.

"Ah, it seems that my fame has not worn off yet." She carefully touched her face and asked, "All of you can still recognize me?"

The few young girls were stunned, then they burst into a peal of laughter. Of course, they did it shyly and very carefully.

"Miss Yan, I'm a huge fan of your movies. Can I please get your signature? I really adore you." As she uttered these words, a blushing young girl walked over with a notebook in her hands, hoping that she could sign it. She would have never imagined that she would bump into Yan Huan here. Her rumors and defamation did not matter to her. To her, Yan Huan's works were an important part of her journey growing up.

After all, Yan Huan had debuted for seven years. During that long span of that time, even a young girl would have grown into a young lady, and a young lady could have become a child's mother. Additionally, a young woman would have aged into an old woman.

Yan Huan took the pen and gleefully signed her name for her. After rummaging through her bag for some time, she finally took out a lollipop from it.

"This is for you." She handed a lollipop for each little girl, then waved them goodbye.

With the sweets in their hands, they could not regain their senses and react to that sudden gift. To their great surprise, Yan Huan was actually extremely friendly and did not act haughtily like a superstar. She even gave them some presents.

As for Yan Huan, she was on cloud nine from that encounter. However, she felt slightly miserable that she had to call for a cab to take her to the shooting venue.

"You're here?" Luo Lin greeted her as she sauntered over. When she saw Yan Huan's massive pieces of baggage, deep respect swelled in her heart. Although she did not voice it out, she did think that Yan Huan was a true fighter.

"Why didn't you let me fetch you?" She frowned and asked, "Aren't you afraid of the traffic congestion?"

"Nah, I'm washed-up anyway." Yan Huan set her luggage aside in her private room that was allocated to her by the production crew. Even though it was not extravagant, it was not horrible either. Furthermore, she had a room to herself, so it was quite a decent arrangement. She was also quite satisfied with the place that they were staying at.

On the other hand, Yan Huan's snarky remark greatly irked Luo Lin, she almost spat out a mouthful of spiteful blood as she choked from anger.

"Great." Yan Huan clapped once and said, "Do I have any scenes to film today? If I don't I'm going to head out to shop. I've never been here before. Since I'm washed-up anyway, no one should recognize me, right?"

The corner of Luo Lin's mouth twitched furiously as she replied, "There's none for you originally. However, I'm sure there would be soon."

Yan Huan shrugged and thought to herself. If there are scenes for me, fine. It doesn't matter to me anyway.

As she walked out, many of the actors and actresses there turned to stare at her silently. However, these words were forming in their mind, unspoken.

Look, Yan Huan.

Look, it's that monkey.

Look, Yan Huan is a monkey.

Look, Yan Huan is a washed-up monkey.

Yan Huan did not have any works, endorsements, and advertisements for the past two years. However, she was not truly washed-up like what Luo Lin claimed. Conversely, her name was still widely known in the entertainment circle. Although she could not be considered as a lost legacy of the entertainment world, she still indeed possessed an unfaltering prominence and presence there.

What about me being washed-up and no one recognizing me? These were merely wicked lies concocted by the envious Luo Lin. Yan Huan was someone who had lived through two lifetimes, but she still believed Luo Lin's ungrounded bluff that claimed she was a washed-up celebrity.

Yan Huan did not socialize much at the filming site. She merely shot the scenes when needed and sat beside alone to watch the others' acting when she was free. After the establishment of Lin Lang, she barely stayed there anymore. Even most of the people brought to fame by Luo Lin did not know that she was actually the person in charge of it. After all, all their spectacular movies were provided by Yan Huan. It was not an exaggeration to say that the meteoric advancement of LinLang was single-handedly accomplished by Yan Huan alone. No doubt, Yan Huan was also the one who pushed these people into fame.

Chapter 809: The Best Actress Turned Supporting Character

Additionally, she had not filmed or even appeared in public for two years now. As such, many newcomers did not respect her. Maybe they thought that there was nothing worthy of respect in a had-been, as the character she took on now was hardly more than an extra. She could not even land the leading role. Although she was playing a main supporting character, it was nothing to shout about as there were a few main supporting characters in this movie. The nation's best actress? She was nothing special.

They looked down on Yan Huan at the beginning, but after Yan Huan acted in a few scenes, they started to keep their mouths shut.

Everything they said became worthless in front of undeniable talent.

Yan Huan's acting had always been excellent. Furthermore, her acting skills would only improve as time passed. It was impossible that one's acting skills would become worse after acting for such a long time.

Yan Huan's acting was decent to begin with, and her skills matured after she had gone through ups and downs. She had almost no lines at all, just glances, facial expressions and actions. Although her character did not have that much screen time, but it was still important that the actress portray the character vividly. If her acting was good, then she would become the most interesting character. Of course, this character was actually the hidden final antagonist in the movie.

Originally, they needed three months to complete it. However, because of how consistent she was, most of her scenes were approved in just one shot. Eventually, the three-month period was shortened to two months.

After she was done with her scenes, she could pack up and leave. Without a doubt, she lacked interaction with the others, and she did not even have an assistant. Originally, Luo Lin was her assistant, but because of her position and workload, Luo Lin did not have time to accompany her here. Despite that, Yan Huan did not really care about it as she could still function perfectly without an assistant. I have my own arms and legs. I'm capable of feeding myself, she thought.

This made those who brought several assistants along feel ashamed of themselves.

"Try to take up more supporting roles if you are free," Luo Lin said when she sent Yan Huan off.

Why? Yan Huan felt distressed. As the world's best actress, why must she only take up supporting roles? But she had no choice. Linlang was hers, so she had to take up these roles even if she did not care about other matters.

"The actors nowadays aren't as good as those in your time. Especially this batch, they are very finicky." Luo Lin was frustrated.

"They are not famous yet, but they're acting like big shots already. They are not as hardworking as you. Please come over to educate them when you are free."

"Are you implying that I am a negative example?" Yan Huan found it funny yet annoying. Frankly, she did not think that she was hardworking at all. Most people were the only child in their family, so it was typical that they would be spoiled by their parents. People would grow up eventually. If she had a good family background and was resourceful, she would not have to work as an extra for those few years before gaining her recent status.

Luo Lin pushed her into the car.

"No more nonsense, the plane is going to fly soon." While she was talking, she closed the car door unceremoniously. Yan Huan knew that she was totally out of Luo Lin's favor, fully abandoned by her.

Obviously, Luo Lin did not need a world's best actress with an empty reputation anymore.

What was the point of being crowned as the world's best actress? She was just a titular world's best actress in the company, but she did not act, endorse any brands, or shoot any commercials during that time. Luo Lin was a realistic woman and she would rather boost a newcomer to achieve fame in the entertainment industry. It was easier to guide a newcomer than to wrangle a disobedient senior actress like Yan Huan.

She had resort to both carrot and stick to make Yan Huan take up just a minor role like this, not to mention adopting every possible means to make her accept the offer.

After boarding the flight, Yan Huan could finally have her peace of mind. She felt relaxed, since she got to escape Luo Lin's incessant nagging. However, it seemed like a faint yet unavoidable buzzing had taken root in her mind, a result of subjecting herself to Luo Lin for the past couple of days.

It was so tough for her to get peace.

It was almost 11pm when she reached Sea City.

Sea City was considered a nightless city. The streets would still be bustling with noise even late at night. The lights in the bazaars and the street lamps were dazzling, the cars speeding along the roads in an endless stream. Some drivers would put on their blinding high beams, which irritated her eyes. She then went to the underground parking lot and got to her car. But she had no idea where she should go.

She could not go to the Classical Garden at this moment as Old Master Lu was used to waking up early, and he would hit the sack at half past nine everyday. Since the elderly were light sleepers, he would be disturbed into wakefulness if she went there.

As for the hotel, to be honest, she did not want to stay there.

So, she went to the place where Lu Yi and her had been staying. A housekeeper would clean the house in that peaceful neighbourhood everyday, so she could just stay the night there.

She yawned, feeling sleepy and tired. She was reluctant to do anything right now. She only wanted to have a good night's sleep.

She drove to the neighbourhood and locked her car properly before carrying her luggage out from the car. She had planned to go to the 15th floor initially, but she recalled that the 15th floor was where she stayed with Yi Ling. There was a lot of clutter and dust inside as nobody had been there for a long time. Therefore, she went to the 13th floor in the end.

She took out the keys to open the door. As she walked in, she noticed that the air inside the unit was not as musty as she expected. It seemed like it was just cleaned. She then switched on the light and left her suitcase at the entrance. The house was very clean, and the tables and chairs were arranged neatly. She walked over to them and dragged a finger across the tabletop.

There was no dust on it.

She walked inside the bedroom and noticed that the blankets were folded neatly and meticulously, and were put in order.

She thought about it and concluded that the part-time cleaner must have cleaned the house. The house was cleaned by a female part-time cleaner, as Yan Huan had yet to find a suitable replacement for the aunty who had worked here, after she went back to her hometown. Anyway, even with her military background, Yan Huan found the new cleaner to be very meticulous. Even the quilts were folded into exact rectangles.

She opened the wardrobe, noticing that the clothes inside were arranged neatly. She pulled out a shirt at random and brought it close to her nose to take a whiff of it. Hmm. It did not smell musty, but instead smelled lightly of detergent.

The bathroom was very clean as well, it was almost spotless. The white tiles were free of any dirt or stains.

Chapter 810: Not Interested in Someone Else's Man

After showering, she laid flatly onto the blanket and fell asleep without drying her hair. She snored softly, perhaps due to the weariness.

An interminable amount of time passed. The liveliness of the day died down, leaving moths to crash recklessly into the lamplights.

A black Hummer pulled up, and a tall man emerged from it. He walked up to Yan Huan's car and studied it for a long time.

He then turned and entered the elevator. The first thing that caught his eyes as he entered the room was the suitcase by the door. He walked over and lifted it. It was almost weightless in his hands, but Yan Huan had struggled to move it around.

"Did you not expect me to be here?" he mused as he set the suitcase in place.

In truth, she hadn't. As far as she knew, Lu Yi had always been staying at Lu Jin's place, to accompany Sun Yuhan.

He flipped on a small lamp in the bedroom. The dim light illuminated the huddled figure in the blanket. He could hear her slow, rhythmic breathing.

He padded to her, sat down on the bed, and touched her forehead. Her hair was still wet.

"Did you just take a shower? Doesn't it feel uncomfortable to sleep with wet hair?" he muttered.

Lu Yi felt as though he had turned into a nanny. With a towel, he began working on her hair. He couldn't dry it completely, but it was better than nothing. He then replaced her blanket with a new one. She remained asleep throughout this time. He knew Yan Huan's habits; she always slept endlessly after returning from a set, without even eating or drinking, until she wakes up on her own. She probably won't wake up before 10 AM the following day.

Lu Yi stroked her forehead and sat there for half the night. At dawn, he went to take a nap in the guest room.

Yan Huan knew nothing of all this. As Lu Yi had predicted, she woke up at around 10 AM. She sat up, rubbed her eyes, and dozed back off.

A few hours passed before hunger woke her up.

She was well-rested by now, but famished.

She walked to the living room and saw some food on the table. She walked to the table and touched the plate. Hmm? The plate was still hot, and those were her favorite dishes. She picked up a pair of chopsticks and began eating, too hungry to care about anything.

She tried a bite. Mhm. It was good.

Steady cooking noises came from the kitchen. Someone must be hard at work.

Wait a minute, she thought as she chewed on the chopstick; why was the cleaner cooking for me? Where did they manage to find such a talented cleaner?

Maybe she should go take a look. If someone else inhabited this house, their inevitable encounter would be really awkward. She best flee before it comes to that.

Just as she was having trouble deciding, another plate of food was set on the table. It was an appetizing plate of stir-fried vegetables, one of her favorites. For a moment she was still, then she looked up and saw the silhouette of a man returning into the kitchen. He had a broad back, a straight waist, and an unpretentious grey sweater on him. The sleeves of the sweater had been rolled up to his wrists. He was wearing her cartoon apron. Yan Huan froze up, her face changing. Then she rose and turned to leave.

Because she already knew who he was.

To think she had mistaken him as a maid. So it was Lu Yi, a man that belonged to someone else. She didn't want anything to do with him. She couldn't afford to have her reputation damaged further.

She wasn't interested in someone else's man, even if he used to be her own.

A hand pressed down on her shoulder before she could reach for the door.

"Eat before you go. There's no hurry."

His palm was nearly as big as her entire shoulder.

Yan Huan stared at him with glassy eyes.

Batting his hand away, she picked up her suitcase and turned to leave.

She doesn't want to eat something cooked by him. Lu Qin was a jerk, and he was no better.

What was the point of playing nice now? She doesn't need it.

She walked out in large strides, without so much as turning back once.

Lu Yi sighed. He then sat down, picked up a pair of chopsticks, and began eating the large table of dishes. He had risen early that morning to prepare them all by himself.

And now, he had to finish them all by himself.

Yan Huan tossed the suitcase into the car boot and drove off. She decided to never come back here again, even if she had to stay in a hotel.

She drove frightfully fast, her mind somewhere else. Luckily, she was still sensible despite her anger. Before long, she pulled up safely outside the Classical Garden and stepped out of her car.

The security officer jogged up to see to her luggage.

Yan Huan stroked her tummy, realizing she was still hungry.

She glanced at the time. It was almost 12. She wondered if there would be anything left for her.

A table of dishes greeted her when she walked in, provoking a growl from her tummy.

Thank god, she thought to herself. Now she needn't hunt for her next meal.

She sat down at the table after washing her hands. Some steaming food at last. It tasted amazing. She hadn't had something this good in a while already, or perhaps it was only because she was starving.

After eating, she began loafing around, pondering about how to gain her weight back. Someone came in the afternoon, before she could proceed with her plan of taking an afternoon nap.

It was Ye Shuyun, who had come all the way just to see her.

Regardless of her relationship with Lu Yi, Ye Shuyun had been extremely good to her. She liked Ye Shuyun, and Ye Shuyun liked her as well.

"Filming has made you skinnier again," observed Ye Shuyun as she tidied up Yan Huan's hair.