

### Chapter 1031: A Crying Man

And then there was the sound of many footsteps behind her, and a beam of light also came from behind.

She slowly lowered the chair. A wind blew beside her ear. She did not know what happened behind her, but she knew that something seemed to have collided.

“Lu Yi, have you gone crazy?”

Lei Qingyi covered his arm. He grimaced in pain and said, “I’m catching a person. Why did you kick me?”

While the name, Lu Yi made Yan Huan’s fingers at the side suddenly tightened her grip. She lowered her head and had a strong desire to find a hole to bury herself or a sudden impulse to run away directly. But she did nothing and she could not have done anything.

There was Lei Qingyi outside as well as Lu Yi here. She smiled bitterly as if the only way was for her to wait here and be a sitting duck.

It was that she unconsciously touched her face. Would anyone still recognize her looking like this? That should not be the case. At this time, a clothing with some body warmth was draped over her body. It covered straight down from her head and almost sheltered her whole person.

“Do not breathe a word about this matter.” Lu Yi calmly warned Lei Qingyi and then firmly grasped Yan Huan’s hand. Yan Huan did not know how much force was used. She just knew that the bones in her fingers were in some pain from his grip. They were numb from the pain.

“You are...”

Lei Qingyi wanted to say something just now but instead, Lu Yi strode off, bringing the woman with him and left in the end. He did not even give him a word of explanation, and then left him with this pile of mess.

He turned on the cell phone and saw the person with his arms tied behind the back and a rope looped around his neck on the ground who was then beaten to a pulp was none other than Lu Qin.

He went over and directly gave Lu Qin a kick.

“You have gotten off lightly since you’re not dead.”

He did not believe that Sun Yuhan almost hit Xiao Guang and that the Second Master Lu would sit at the side and be indifferent. No matter how terrible Sun Yuhan’s driving skills were, Lu Qin was not a novice. His driving age was at least more than ten years old. He had been driving for so long that it was not possible he did not know how to turn even a steering wheel. Obviously it was intentional, and he wanted Xiao Guang dead.

No matter how vicious he was, he should not have touched a mere child. Xiaoguang was only two years old. What did a two-year-old child know? He was still at an ignorant age. He would definitely kill anyone who dared to touch his Little Lei.

He reached his hand out and very reluctantly grabbed Lu Qin's chin. He knew that he was not dead. A dead person's chest would not rise and fall. There would also not be any breathing.

However, Lei Qingyi could not fathom who that thin wraith-like woman was, how she managed to get Lu Qin here and even almost kill him.

Now that Lu Yi had left, what was he going to do with this man?

Forget about it. He directly lifted the man up by his collar and took him out. But the person was now only breathing. He had not regained consciousness, which was good and saved him from knocking him unconscious again. It also saved him a punch. Lu Yi had said before that he did not want this matter to be known. He even could not breathe a word about it. He was the only one here, so of course he would not say a word. As for this swine, Lu Qin, he certainly would not either.

Lu Qin certainly was not pretending to be unconscious. Whether he was really unconscious or not, he was still able to distinguish.

He carried Lu Qin on his own shoulders, and in such a moment, even though this person was on his shoulder, and in fact, he had been several times, he really wanted to throw the person to the ground. A terrible odor reeked from his body. He did not know how long he had not bathed. He had just taken a step when an object fell from Lu Qin's body on the top of his shoulder and his foot just so happened to step on top of it.

What was it? He bowed his head and could not see clearly in the dim light. In the end, he got a whiff of a stinky smell. It was a very familiar stench which could be smelled every day and would also be produced daily, as long as one consumed food.

"F\*\*k!"

Lei Qingyi tried hard to suppress the impulse to not throw the person out. Otherwise with his strength, even this person did not fall to his death, he would also be half dead from the fall. This is too disgusting. Is it not gross?

Where did he crap himself? He did it inside his pants, and he even stepped on it.

He was so angry on the spot that he wanted to fly into a rage and beat the guy to death. He had never been so disgusted in his life. He was so repulsed. It was utterly revolting.

He carried the person as he fumed. In the end, he could only bear with it and more stuff constantly fell out from Lu Qin's pants legs. But the expressions on this face were really astonishing.

At this time, Lu Yi was driving the car and did not say a word. After he put that thin wraith-like woman into the car, he immediately started the car and drove away. He drove really fast and the scenery at the back seemed to retreat as if it was flying backward.

Yan Huan put her hand on the door handle and wanted to open the car door several times to jump out. But she did not do it in the end. She could die. She could die at any time, any place, in any way. She

could even die in the Sea River and not come back. But she absolutely could not die outside Lu Yi's car, and in this manner.

She could not Lu Yi bear the responsibility for her death and carry it in this way for the rest of his life.

She also could not let her children know that their mother had jumped from their father's car and was badly mangled from the fall. She touched her face. She was really ugly enough. She could not be uglier. She did not want such a tragic death.

She thought all the way and pondered along the way. So, she still sat here in the end. She clenched her hands so tightly that her bones almost hurt.

Only until the car suddenly came to a stop, then Lu Yi opened the car door and got out. He stood in front of the car and waited for Yan Huan to come out, but Yan Huan did not move.

He was waiting and she was waiting as well.

They did not know how long it was. Maybe it was only half an hour, an hour, or perhaps even a little longer. Lu Yi put his hand on the door handle, and then with a click sound, the door opened. And this sound directly jabbed into Yan Huan's heart, bringing with it a throbbing pain.

Suddenly, she covered her face and chokingly cried.

She had not cried like this for a long time. She had thought about it, dreamed about it and envisioned countless times what kind of situation it would be when she met him. But it was not like this when she was at her most pathetic, ugliest, most disgusting, and even the most vicious, which was seen by him.

She almost killed someone. She was like a female ghost and she almost killed his brother.

Suddenly, a man's hand was placed on her shoulder and held her almost skeleton-like body in his arms. He pressed her against his chest.

She could hear the sound of his beating heart as well as his breathing which was different from before. There was also the sound of choking with sobs.

He had cried.

Yes, this man had cried.

### **Chapter 1032: He Is Scared That She Will Leave**

She had never seen him crying in her two lifetimes. This was the first time she realized that this man shed tears.

A droplet fell from the side of her face. It had some warmth in it instead of being cold like a raindrop. She knew that it was not a raindrop and it was impossible for it to be raining.

She extended her arm to his back and patted him again and again, her eyes hollow. He finally returned home and reunited with her. They would not need to be apart for a long period anymore and they were survivors of a disaster.

It turned out that her life was just full of suffering.

She did not get out of the car nor return to her place whilst Lu Yi only maintained his silence. However, she would shrink back as if she was frightened whenever he attempted to touch her.

It was as if it hurt her when someone touched her, as if a touch would bring her pain.

It was like she had thorns all over her body, which hurt herself and others.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to speak, just write it out.” Lu Yi grabbed a notebook and a pen from the car and placed them in front of her.

Yan Huan extended her hand to take the notebook and pen and lowered her head. She never raised her head once since the beginning. She also did not utter anything, not even a single word. Her fingers were icy cold like a ghost’s and there was not any warmth in her.

She took the pen and scribbled a few sentences on the notebook. Then, she handed over the notebook before hiding her fingers back into her sleeves quickly. Her hands were covered with scars, bruises, cuts, scratches, and frostbites. It was almost winter and the frostbites on her hands were recurring, causing her swollen fingers to look like radishes.

Lu Yi took the notebook. Her handwriting was bad as if it was written by someone with frozen-stiff fingers who could barely hold a pen. Although the weather was not too cold and the car was heated at the time, she only managed to write these scribbly words.

What was written on the notebook was no surprise to Lu Yi as Yan Huan had mentioned that place more than once. This was her previous home with Yi Ling, the place where they had lived for several years.

She lived there.

She was living there all this time.

However, he had no idea.

It was said that spouses would have a tacit understanding, but he had never thought that she was in that place. Right, he should have thought about it long ago. Yes, he should have known long ago. The only person who could put a child’s life first would be a mother. He could not think of another person who would be willing to give up her own life for their three children other than her.

He refused to think about the reason why Yan Huan became so thin and also what happened to her.

He would not ask nor talk about it.

He was scared too.

He was scared that she would leave so far away from his sight that he could no longer find her.

The car was swiftly driven so they arrived at the address written on the notebook within half an hour. It was Lu Yi’s first time coming here. Ever since Yan Huan moved away from this place, not only Lu Yi, maybe even Yan Huan herself had never thought that she would return here one day and live a worse life than before.

Lu Yi got out of the car and distanced himself. He understood clearly that Yan Huan was afraid of seeing him and anyone else. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her not to go home nor let anyone know that she was alive all this time.

The car door finally opened. A woman wearing baggy clothes emerged from the car with her hands and face covered. She was extremely thin, so thin that the baggy clothes could almost fit several numbers of her. The wind was entering her clothes through her collar and sleeves from time to time, creating swooshing noises from her clothes.

She had a large mask on which covered almost her whole face. The only thing that remained unchanged was her eyes. However, her eyes seemed to be covered with a lot of dust this time. She walked to her residence with her legs limping, it looked very inconvenient for her to walk.

Looking at her legs, Lu Yi's lips were trembling to a point where it hurt.

Creak. Yan Huan took out the key to open the door and entered. Lu Yi followed her in but he cautiously kept a distance of five steps away from her.

He noticed that she was most comfortable at this distance. Only so she would not be nervous or afraid.

She switched the lights on. Everything inside was very simple. There was an old cabinet, a couch, and a small kitchen that could barely fit a person. There were two small bedrooms, the one which might be where Yi Ling stayed was now used for storage. He could see that there was only a small bed in the other bedroom. The quilts were all neatly stacked on the bed, which was Yan Huan's nature. She had always been like this, where she would never allow her place to be a mess no matter what.

Yan Huan came out of the kitchen with a glass of water and placed it in front of Lu Yi. Then, she distanced herself away, not more nor less, just five steps.

Lu Yi took the glass. His fingers were exuding force, so hard that he almost crushed the glass in his hands.

He drank all the water in one go and sat there, refusing to leave.

Yan Huan entered the kitchen again and touched her own face. In fact, she did not want to face him with such a face but things were happening against her will. No one knew this man's stubbornness better than her. She was well aware that he would not give up easily until he achieved his goal.

She came out from the kitchen again with a bowl of noodles and placed it in front of him. Then, she left hurriedly and brought herself another bowl of noodles. With a bang, she closed the bedroom door and hid in her old room as she refused to be outside. She could not bear to eat there while exposing her face.

It was not Lu Yi's fault. The ones to blame were the Su family, Su Muran, Su Qingdong, and Zhu Xianglan. Lu Yi was never at fault.

She pulled off the mask on her face, grabbed the chopsticks and ate the noodles one mouthful at a time. There was no mirror here, so she did not know how her appearance was. Yet, she knew that she looked like a ghost. Otherwise, Lu Qin would not have mistaken her as a ghost from just now.

Outside the bedroom, Lu Yi took the bowl, but he did not grab the chopsticks. He only ate the noodles when it was cold. There was nothing much in the bowl of noodles. There were only some noodles with some green onions and a pinch of salt, nothing else. He only tasted salt while eating it.

The noodles were not too bad, but his heart ached while eating it. He could not imagine what Yan Huan had gone through these days. Did she eat simple meals like this every day, or pick up trash for others to make a living?

### **Chapter 1033: Their Mother**

When she rescued Xiao Guang, there was clearly blood on Xiao Guang's body which was hers. Was she seriously injured, where was the injury, was there still a problem now, was she in pain?

He wanted to ask countless questions. He wanted to know everything but in the end, he just sat her and did not speak a word once.

Yan Huan did not come out at night. Other than a trip to the bathroom where she walked out light as a feather and closed the door, then she would come out in a while and walk into her bedroom. She did not even glance at the old couch once.

She knew he was still there.

He knew that she knew he was there.

However, it did not matter. Yan Huan would not let him get close and he was also afraid to approach.

Once she closed the door, Yan Huan touched her face, and then laughed miserably.

She laid down and also pulled up her thin quilt. She did not sleep well on this night. She was afraid to hear a noise from the door, scared that he would come in, terrified that he would see her ghastly appearance. So, as long as there was the slightest disturbance, she would sit up in a fright until she slept throughout the night in a daze, but also very sober. And he never came in all the while.

When she came out again, Lu Yi leaned against the small couch and sat without saying a word.

Even with her current appearance, she could not fit in the small couch, not to mention that he was such a big man.

She just stood at the door while he stayed on the couch. They were clearly only a few steps away from each other, but she was afraid of him, no, she was afraid that he would see her looking ghastly.

There were a few packets on the table. Yan Huan suddenly felt her heart tightened. The heat which had not crept up in the corners of her eyes for a long time, gathered up those tears at the wells of her eyes. After those tears, she could see clearly again.

"Eat up." Lu Yi pushed the things forward on the table to let Yan Huan eat.

Yan Huan walked over, and then took those things while Lu Yi heard the rumbling coming from her stomach. She was really hungry.

“You eat slowly, I’ll be outside.” Lu Yi stood up, opened the door and went out. He put his back against the door behind him and exhaled the air from time to time at this moment. At present, he felt the air in front of him relaxed at the same time as well.

He had checked the house. There was no way out other than the door. So, he was not afraid that she would leave.

She was a human being, not a ghost. So, it was impossible for her to disappear on him now.

At this point, the cell phone he put in his pocket rang and it was Lei Qingyi.

Lei Qingyi was in the hospital at this time. He put his long legs up on the hospital bed. He felt weak. He was still wearing the same clothes and same pair of shoes. He was still able to smell a sharp sour odor on his body from a distance. He almost wanted to look for some patient’s uniform in the hospital and just put them on.

“When are you coming to take this man away?”

Lei Qingyi blurted out impatiently, “I don’t like to stay here at all.” But there was no other way. He needed the person to wake up first before he could question him about some things.

“Did he wake up yet?” Lu Yi asked calmly. With regards to Lu Qin at present, he could only say that his relationship with his brother was thinner than a sheet of paper. He was unwilling to even acknowledge him with a brief nod.

“Well, he woke up once.” Lei Qingyi kept swinging his leg, and then directly took off his shoes, feeling dissatisfied. He stepped on that person’s face and said, “He’s not dead, but he has been starved for a while. The soft tissue in his body felt loose. No major injuries, the minor injuries are not fatal. When he woke up, he kept saying a ghost had captured him and wanted to harm him. I think he has done too many bad things and he is still not afraid of people. But he may start to be afraid of ghosts.”

“Right, about that.....”

Lei Qingyi wanted to ask Lu Yi about that person. But he remembered Lu Yi’s words as he warned him and that he was not to open his mouth. Lu Yi had said for him to not breathe a word to anyone. So, he would have to keep mum. No one was to talk about it and to bring it up ever.

As for a menace like Lu Qin, since he himself said it was a ghost, then let it be a ghost.

Anyway, when he and Lu Yi arrived, they did not see anything and did not know what happened.

“Qingyi, do me a favor.” Lu Yi was still leaning next to the door. When he glanced at the door behind him, his tense mouth could not help but relax somewhat.

Soon after, he was still standing outside, but he did not go in. Instead, he waited there, anticipating for Lei Qingyi to come over.

A groaning sound could be heard, and a black Hummer stopped at the door. Then Lei Qingyi opened the car door. He held one in his arm and held the hand of another. The other one tugged at his clothes. There was no other way since he only had two hands. He could not bring the three children in another way.

Lu Yi walked over and took Xunxun from Lei Qingyi's arms. He then touched her tiny face which was warm. The baby had just gotten out of the car and was not cold at all.

"What are you thinking of doing by bringing your children here?"

Lei Qingyi pointed to the slightly old house and said, "Is it to fondly recall the past or looking forward to the future?"

Lu Yi opened the door and let the three children in. Then he directly closed the door. Lei Qingyi had just taken a step forward but the door was closed and almost hit his nose.

"Really! Not even a thank you after using me. At least he should have offered me some water to drink?"

Then he gripped his clothes and pulled up his sleeves to smell. It was the sweet milky fragrance from Xunxun's body, which made him feel better. Xunxun was nice and clean like a small soft doll. She was also beautiful and sensible. He did not want to let go once he carried her. Unfortunately, she was the apple of Lu Yi's eye and not his. His family had a big and tall naughty boy like him. He did not look like Xunxun at all. Rather, he resembled him more.

He was now beginning to worry that his son would definitely be like a telephone pole in the future. He was afraid that he would not have a daughter-in-law.

And at this time, Yan Huan was holding a rag to wipe the table. She had already finished eating all the food for breakfast. She had been here wiping the table, thinking that Lu Yi was already gone, until the door made a noise.

And she had to admit that because he was around, so her heart finally put at ease.

She could deceive other people. She could also deceive herself. But she could not deceive her heart. She truly missed him, right?

"Mama....."

Xunxun struggled to get down from Lu Yi's arms. Lu Yi crouched down and let both of his daughter's feet on the ground. Xunxun toddled toward Yan Huan and ran over.

Xiao Guang also let go of his father's hand.

"Mama." He also shouted. But after he ran a few steps, he then held Xiao Qi's hand.

"Older Brother, Mama."

Lu Qi pressed his small mouth and tears had long fell down, pattering.

### **Chapter 1034: They Really Missed You**

"Mummy." Holding his brother's little hand, Lu Qi ran toward his mother. He bumped his little head into Yan Huan's arms. All of them recognized their mother.

Yan Huan reached out and hugged the three children tightly while crying with constraint. She did not understand. How could they still recognize her when she looked like this?



They were like Lu Yi. He could still recognize her at a glance although she looked like a ghost.

She touched her elder son's face and then her younger son's face.

Finally, she lifted Lu Guang up.

"Did Xiao Guang fall down that time?"

Her voice did not change much. However, due to not speaking for a long time, the changes in her tone were unfamiliar to her.

Xiao Guang shook his little head and squeezed his tiny body into his mother's arms with force.

"Mummy..."

Xiao Guang kept calling his mother. He just knew that this was his mother.

"Mummy." Xunxun also pulled on her mother's sleeve before climbing into her mother's arms and sat still. Only Lu Qi stood aside and held his mouth flat. Yan Huan reached out for him and wrapped the three children in an embrace.

Although she was very thin and looked like a ghost, she could turn herself into a vengeful ghost for her own children. She would commit murder or arson for them.

Lu Yi took out the three children's milk bottles from a bag. The bottles were exactly the same, only different in color. The pink one was Xunxun's, the yellow one was Xiao Qi's and the blue one was Xiao Guang's.

The three had these colored bottles ever since they were young, only distinguished by colors.

Yan Huan raised her face and noticed the three milk bottles on the table. She was confused. Could it be that Lu Yi is going to let the three children stay in this cold place? The three children's small cheeks were already freezing although they were flushed when they first came here.

They needed their mother.

Lu Yi took out some stuff from the bag again. Those were the children's clothes.

Yan Huan only shook her head. She touched Xunxun's little face, feeling sorry. Xunxun's body is the weakest. What if she catches the flu?

"Isn't the previous house better? There's no one else there, just me. Don't worry, I will not disturb you."

Lu Yi discussed with her.

Yan Huan wanted to shake her head instinctively as she wanted to stay away from them as far as she could. They were from two different worlds, and there was no way that people from two different worlds could come together.

But, but...

She could not live without her three children. They were her children, her own kids, she gave birth to them with her own life at stake.

“Don’t worry, I will stay with the Lu family. I won’t go there, while the three children can stay there.”

Yan Huan wanted to say no but she only bit her lower lip. She bit on herself so hard that she injured herself. She could taste blood when she touched her wound with her tongue.

She nodded, finally giving in. She could bear not seeing anyone, even Lu Yi. However, she could not give up on her children. They were all so young, not even two years old. In fact, when they called her “mother”, she was grateful and thanked God for keeping her alive.

Even when she was in such a terrible state.

There was nothing much to pack there aside from the clothes, quilt, and others. Yan Huan did not think of moving any of the things there, not because she was abandoning this place but because she always thought that she would come back again.

She carried Xunxun while Xunxun played with her clothes, not detested at the slightest bit. Only a mother would never abandon her children, no matter how dirty they were, and only children would never abandon their mother, no matter how ugly she was.

Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang were carried by Lu Yi, his car still outside. There were three child safety seats at the back of the car. Since they had three children in their family, they had to prepare more than others.

The three were used to this kind of safety seat, so they did not resist. However, Xunxun turned her face and resisted when Lu Yi reached out his hand to carry her. Instead of going into the safety seat, she wanted her mother to hold her.

Xunxun had always been an obedient and reasonable child but she was a bit headstrong this time. She ignored her father and kept refusing to sit in the safety seat.

Yan Huan hugged Xunxun tighter and stared at Lu Yi defensively as if he would snatch Xunxun away.

Lu Yi puckered the corner of his lips lightly and opened the car door to let her get in.

Yan Huan turned around to look at the place where she lived. After hesitating for a while, she finally got into the car. It was warm inside and it also kept all the cold wind out.

The car was full of the scent of the three children’s milk. It smelled tender, like newly grown grass which would grow up bit by bit and become a giant tree one day.

Xunxun sat in her mother’s lap, her little hand not once letting go of her mother’s clothes. She kept pulling on her clothes and stuck her little face to her mother as if she was inhaling her scent. Even if she did not smell particularly pleasant, she was still her mother.

Yan Huan reached out to touch her little forehead and traced her little cheeks.

Xunxun smiled and giggled to her mother.

“Mummy, itchy.”

That was when Lu Yi realized when Xunxun started talking again, not for anything else, but because she found her mother. She lost her voice when her mother went missing and now that her mother was found, she started talking again.

Xunxun really loved her mother. Although she did not smell nice and had lost a ton of weight, she still loved her the most. Her eyes which were similar to her mother's were full of admiration toward her.

The door opened, and Lu Yi carried his two sons in while Yan Huan held Xunxun as her daughter was currently rather short-tempered and only wanted to hold her mother. Although Yan Huan was thin, she was used to doing heavy labor in the village. Therefore, what changed the most this year was not only her face but also her stamina. Her breathing barely changed although she had been holding Xunxun for a long time.

Lu Yi placed his two sons down and opened another door. There were their small beds, one for each in the room. The three children were very well-behaved. Basically, they would not cause trouble as long as they were well-fed.

He then took out a pile of toys from a box that was aside and placed them on the ground. However, Lu Qi and Lu Guang did not even give the toys one look. They stayed by their mother's side, one side each while pulling her clothes.

"They really missed you and they still remember you." Lu Yi kept the toys back into the box again. No one would know the bitterness that was hidden between his eyes at the time.

Actually, he really missed her too.

#### **Chapter 1035: She's Evil Like A Demoness**

The house was still the former house. Not much had changed. It could even be said that it had not unchanged at all. It was still the same as when she left before. Only the pot of flowers she had put on the table had long withered. Now only a bare flowerpot was left and still placed alone at the spot.

"I'll go out first." Lu Yi said, afraid that she would be uncomfortable, so he took his own things and got ready to go out. There would be ample time later. He had waited for more than a year and also searched for more than a year. There was no hurry, yes, no hurry at all. He did not mind waiting for a few more days.

Having said that, he had already gone out and closed the door gently.

"Mama..." Xunxun touched her little belly.

"Mama, little sis... sister, hungry."

Xiao Qi answered for his younger sister. His articulation was the clearest. Xunxun was just learning to talk, so, relatively speaking, her expressions were not clear. But, it was okay for she had her two older brothers around.

"Shall Mama cook some food for you?" Yan Huan bent down, and then touched her daughter's little belly as she said, "Then behave yourself and sit tight with your brothers while you wait for Mama."

"Yes." Xunxun nodded her little head hard and the other two children did the same.

At first, Yan Huan was still worried about leaving the three children alone outside and if they would be alright. She occasionally paid attention to the outside but found that the three children were well-

behaved. They sat on the couch, holding each other's small hands and watching a cartoon on the television. They did not even blink their eyes.

Only then, she walked into the kitchen and opened the refrigerator. There were all kinds of things inside. Everything here was familiar because they were things which she used to use before, so everything was still placed in accordance with her preferences. As a result, almost everything she needed to look for was within reach.

She made rice porridge with lean meat for her three children. But when she carried it and came out, she felt a little helpless as she faced the three little guys, and their three pairs of equally big eyes.

She tried to feed one, but the other two were waiting.

She then knew how difficult it was to raise three children.

And she left them when they needed their mother the most.

She would put the bowl down. She suddenly covered her face and began to cry.

"Mama, don't cry." Lu Qi carefully climbed down from the couch, and then hugged his mother's leg while he said, "Xiao Qi, not hungry."

Lu Guang was the same as well, holding his mother's right leg.

"Mama, Xiao Guang, also not hungry."

Xunxun also cried when she saw her mother crying.

"Not hungry, not hungry..." She kept shaking her head, and her tiny mouth also kept repeating these two words. She had just learned the words from her older brothers.

The outside door was open again but Yan Huan did not notice.

Lu Yi did not leave, in fact, he had not left at all.

He crouched down, stretched out his hands and placed them on Lu Qi's and Lu Guang's little heads. He said, "Boys, sit down properly, we're going to have our meal."

Lu Qi and Lu Guang listened and obediently climbed on the couch to sit properly.

Lu Yi picked up the small bowl on the table. He gave a mouthful to each child and fed them the porridge. These two children were not picky with food, so they took big mouthfuls of food.

Yan Huan wiped her own tears. She had Xunxun sit down properly and then also fed her the porridge.

Xunxun's teary eyes and small nose were still red, looking like a poor little rabbit. She inhaled with her own small nose and obediently ate the porridge that her mother fed her.

When other people fed her rice porridge with lean meat, she would not eat it, but when her mother fed her, she ate it.

When all three bowls of rice porridge were finished, the three children's stomachs were also full. They rubbed their eyes one by one, wanting to sleep.

Lu Yi carried his two sons and went to the small bed inside to sleep, while Yan Huan hugged Xunxun, unwilling to let go. Of course, Xunxun tried to keep her eyes open and refused to close them willingly.

“Mama, carry.” She was really dependent on her mother.

“Okay, Mama will carry you.” Yan Huan gently caressed her daughter’s soft hair and did not put her down. Xunxun might have a sense of security, so she soon fell asleep.

When Lu Yi came out, he saw Yan Huan’s head was bowed. She was still wearing a face mask. It looked like she did not plan to take off the face mask. She slightly lowered her eyelids and had been staring at her daughter’s tiny face. She did not move.

Lu Yi stood at the side and waited for a long time in this way before he went out. But, he was back again in a while. He brought back two packets of food and placed them on the table. The food was from a place that used to be Yan Huan’s favorite.

“Give her to me.” Lu Yi reached his hands out.

But Yan Huan held her daughter tightly as if Lu Yi wanted to snatch her daughter away.

Lu Yi slightly pursed his lips and said, “She will be uncomfortable sleeping this way. The three children have always slept together since young. They are used to it. Also, you need to eat. I’ll go in and watch them.”

Yan Huan’s fingers lightly paused a little before she gave Xunxun in her arms to Lu Yi. Lu Yi carefully carried his daughter, and then went into the bedroom to put Xunxun on a pink color bed. He covered her properly with a small quilt.

“Mama, I want Mama...”

Xunxun’s tiny mouth mumbled a little. She finally learned a sentence today, which was she wanted her Mama.

Outside, Yan Huan took the bowl on the table and then put the bowl on her mouth to drink the soup in the bowl. But no one knew that at this time, those tears that were blinked out of her eyes, finally gathered and became water droplets, which then streamed along her chin to flow into the bowl. They were all drunk by her in the end.

There was a sinister-looking scar on the left side of her face like a caterpillar crawling on her face, as well as her concave cheeks which were completely drained of the color that she used to have before.

She was ugly like a ghost.

She was also evil like a demoness.

Lu Yi was very protective of the distance between them. He would get too close to her. He would only get closer when taking care of the children. He would not take the initiative to ask her questions. The two people were respectful of each other like strangers. They each attend to their own things, especially during every mealtime, he would be farther away. When he was not outside and in the room, he would also leave a quiet space here for her. He would not pry the secret deepest inside her heart.

The three children had been staying here. Things were a little flustered in the beginning, but Yan Huan managed to learn to take care of them in the end. All three of them were very well-behaved and would not make a fuss usually. As long as she knew their habits, in fact, it was relatively easy and would not be as chaotic as before.

She was like an ordinary mother, feeding the children, washing their clothes, rinsing their buttocks and then playing with them. Only at this time, she truly found her children.

Of course, the main thing was that the three children had never thought of her as ugly.

### **Chapter 1036: As Long As You Are Alive**

No one had ever seen the scar on her face, except for her three children. They were never afraid of her. They would even touch her scar out of curiosity and rub their faces on hers as if to comfort her.

Yan Huan raised her head when Lu Yi took over Xunxun. She was curious as to where he was taking her.

“They have to go back.”

Lu Yi freed one of his arms, perhaps intending to raise it, but did not do so in the end as Yan Huan was still wary of him. She had not really felt relieved over him, nor lowered her guard toward him.

Unlike the three children who only had adoration and love toward her, he was a man, her husband, which was why she was still afraid of him.

Yan Huan’s mouth trembled slightly underneath the mask. She turned and walked into her own room before closing the door. She understood, she understood very clearly.

The three children could not stay there all the time. The precious first year she lost had been compensated by Ye Shuyun and the others.

She could not be so selfish. The children not only need their mother, they also need their grandparents.

Lu Yi brought the three children outside. Outside stood Ye Shuyun and the three children.

“Why won’t you let us go up?” Ye Shuyun carried her granddaughter over. She was so full of affection as she just could not stop kissing her. She missed her grandchildren so much in these few days of not seeing them. Also, what was the matter with her son? What is he hiding in the house? Why won’t he let them go in?

“Oh, nothing.” Lu Yi did not say much. Instead, he just put his hands on his daughter’s cheeks.

“Daddy will come to pick you up in a few days. Be good, alright?”

“Okay.” Xunxun nodded her little head firmly, looking delicate and adorable. Coupled with the fact that she could talk so much now, it just made Ye Shuyun want to burn some incense to thank the Buddha.

Great, now let’s see who would dare to say that my little granddaughter is a mute.

“By the way, has Lu Qin been found?”

Ye Shuyun casually asked Lu Yi while carrying Xunxun in her arms.

“Yes, he has been found,” Lu Yi answered lightly. “He is now in the hospital.”

“No wonder,” Ye Shuyun sneered. “They came over to complain to your dad, saying that Lu Qin was beaten up. Yet, everyone was gossiping that it was done by someone who was harmed by him to get revenge.”

“Don’t be bothered with your second brother’s business. Let them settle the debts they owed by themselves.”

“I know, mother.”

Lu Yi bit lightly on his thin lips. There was no need for Ye Shuyun to mention those, it never even crossed his mind to interfere with Lu Qin’s matter. Lu Qin’s life or death did not concern him at all.

Ye Shuyun brought her three grandchildren back as Old Master Lu was coming that day. He would surely make complaints if he did not get to see them, which was why the three had to go home. Of course, she missed them really much too. Since the three children were brought up by her since birth, she adored them immensely and could not bear to miss them for even one more day.

“Here Xunxun, call me nana.”

Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang had been calling her nana many times, but her little granddaughter had not even called her once.

Xunxun bated her huge beautiful eyes and smiled.

“Nana.” Her voice sounded soft, sweet, and milky. Not just Ye Shuyun, even Lu Jin could not bear not to laugh.

“Wonderful, my Xunxun can finally talk.”

Ye Shuyun kissed her granddaughter adoringly a few more times, not forgetting to boast to Lu Jin about her granddaughter calling her nana, making Lu Jin quite jealous.

How come Xunxun had not learned to call me yet? This can’t be it, I must have her call me grandpa today, it should be easier to pronounce than Nana. Since Xunxun already knows how to call Nana, there is no reason that she would not know how to call Grandpa, right?

Yan Huan was by the window at the same time, just looking out. There was nothing to block her view from the thirteenth floor so she could span the entire area. Her gaze followed the car and followed it as it left until it went out of her sight.

The door outside opened with a creak. Her body trembled slightly, but she did not move. She knew that he would not come too close to her so she was still safe. No one would know what happened to her face or what she had been through.

However, she felt some warmth down her back all of a sudden, coming through her clothes, penetrating straight into her skin.

She wanted to scream and run. She wanted to struggle; she was nearly in hysteria.

Yet, she only gasped and did not say anything, unmoving.

An iron-like long arm tightened around her waist. She could feel his muscles and he could feel her boney frame.

How could anyone be this thin? Yet, there she was, with hardly any flesh on her. She was all but a skeletal frame. Also, her legs which were perfectly straight were now crippled. How did his Huanhuan become like this?

“Huanhuan...” The man’s voice seemed to be choking as he pressed his chin against the top of her head. Suddenly, a drip was heard as if a drop of rain fell from the sky.

The droplet fell and landed right on Yan Huan’s face. It was not cold but slightly warm.

The man’s voice was all choked up and his nasal sound was heavy.

That was when Yan Huan knew, he cried. It was the second time she saw him cry, and he was crying because of her.

“You didn’t die, that’s good enough...” the man’s chest was heaving as he talked with his sobbing voice. He maintained his position to know that she was still there. He wanted to make sure that he did not lose her, and that he could still see her in this lifetime.

“It doesn’t matter to me what you have become. Crippled or disfigured, as long as you are alive, as long as you are able to stay alive.”

Yan Huan bit her lips forcefully and felt a sharp pain on her tongue. She had bitten her tongue and she could taste the blood.

Suddenly she squatted down and hugged her own body tightly. She broke down completely, wailing out loud.

She was terrified, really terrified.

“Don’t be afraid, don’t cry.” Lu Yi hugged her whole body in his arms. Her bones were hurting from his hug, and her bones were also hurting his body.

How could she be this thin, how?

However, Yan Huan did not cry, she did not utter a sound. Like small creatures, they were licking their own wounds while staying in each other’s warmth. How long has it been? How many good times have we been through in this lifetime? Did it even accumulate to a year?

### **Chapter 1037: He Did Not Want to Give Her Back**

Ten years of getting along and entanglements of two lifetimes, they would either be separated in life or be parted in death.

If life was really like this, then were the twists and turns in their fate really too much and too painful?



“Huanhuan, Huanhuan...” Lu Yi continually shouted Yan Huan’s name. She could hear his voice, feel his heartbeat and also know the pain in his heart. She was aware, she understood everything, and she had experienced them all.

That it was better to die than to live like this, that sense of feeling so much grief as to wish she were dead.

They stayed like this and nestled against each other. They felt each other’s body heat warming themselves and telling them that if they lost these things, then what they did have. Without these things, what would they have?

“So, don’t be afraid.” Lu Yi repeated this sentence, ‘Don’t be afraid. Just leave everything to me. There is nothing in this world that we cannot get through or unable to solve. We are not even afraid of death. Then why are we afraid of living?’

“We’ve all died once. Now, let us just live well, okay?”

Yan Huan clenched her lower jaw as she endured. She did her utmost to withstand, and she could hardly bear so much pain.

She slowly put down her hands, and then tightly gripped Lu Yi’s big hand. His palm was still dry and big like before. It was the same warm body temperature. It had not changed even after the transformations in the world and rebirth, Lu Yi would always be Lu Yi.

She put Lu Yi’s hand on her face, so that he felt the centipede-like scar on her face. Her face was destroyed, and her leg was also crippled.

Lu Yi’s fingertips gently trembled.

Then he pulled her pitifully thin body tightly into his arms. He held her tightly, the sound of her bones knocking against each other could almost be heard.

“Don’t be afraid. It can be cured. It will heal.”

He had already touched the somewhat uneven scar, from the corner of her eye almost down to her chin. He finally knew why she had to wear a face mask all the time. It was because of the scar, but also because she felt that she should not be seen by people.

She was not just anyone. She was Yan Huan, she was the fifth most beautiful woman in Asia and an international film star. But now she had become this, and she could not bear it. What kind of serious injuries did she have to suffer that could leave her with such a deep wound?

Her face as well as her leg.

And how did she survive at the time. Did it hurt?

“Really?” Yan Huan said with a trembling voice, “Really? Can it really be cured? Can it really heal?” But when she came out of the village, she had looked for and consulted a doctor. The doctor said that it could not be cured. She did not dare to go to a doctor again for fear of the repulse in their eyes and the pity in their tone, as well as see her own sinister-looking reflection within their eyes.

“There must absolutely be a way. Trust me.” Lu Yi still did not remove her face mask. He was not afraid to see Yan Huan’s current appearance, but Yan Huan simply could not accept her present self.

There was not a single mirror to be found in where she lived. She could not face him and the person she could not face the most was herself.

She was tired, so she rested her head on Lu Yi’s legs. Her body was still curled up together. Her eyelashes which had always been thick, also slightly and gently closed together. And the melancholy which could not dissipate in between her eyebrows, had already stained with the wound at the bottom of her eye.

Lu Yi carried her up. She was very light. He did not know if she was as heavy as Lu Qi and Lu Guang now. Yan Huan said she was not more than 93 pounds at her lightest weight in her previous life. At that time, she was pregnant too but now she might only be about 80 pounds.

Delicately, Lu Yi covered her with a quilt and placed his hand on her face but touched the wound on her face.

He closed his eyes and then took a deep breath before he carefully removed the face mask worn on her face, revealing all the dry peeling skin on her cheeks, and the obvious line of raised scar on her face.

Lu Yi looked at her in this way as his lips lightly quivered in agony.

Yan Huan never had any scars on her body before. Whenever after she had injuries, not many scars would be left behind under general circumstances. It was not that she had not been injured before. Even because of filming, she would often suffer a variety of injuries. But it was not how it was like now, to actually have left such a big scar. So, it was completely conceivable that half of her face was completely destroyed at time.

In addition to such a scar, there were also other large and small scars, as well as her leg. It was a facial disfigurement. This ruined her life, destroyed all her self-confidence and also disfigured all her face.

Lu Yi put the face mask on properly for her again, and then carefully covered the quilt for her before he came out.

He went into the bathroom. Inside the mirror was one of his ferocious faces, and the storm of savagery gradually building in his features.

Who hurt her like this?

Who was it? Who exactly was it? What was it that had hurt her like this?

He put his hand on the mirror and hit it hard. With a cracking sound, the mirror broke, and the back of his hand almost began to look badly mangled.

When Yan Huan woke up, she suddenly sat up and also put her hand on her face. The face mask was still there, and no one had seen her face. No one knew how ugly she looked, and no one knew her disgust.

She pulled the quilt away and planted both her feet on the ground. Then she limped toward the bathroom.

She deliberately bowed her head and also did not look at the mirror there. When she put her hands under the tap, she discovered what was missing. She lifted her face and only saw the bare wall in front of her. The mirror that was originally put there was gone. She touched her face. She felt a sense of security without a mirror there. Whether there were any other people here, as long as there was a mirror in front of her, she would feel as if someone was pointing at her, laughing at her, mocking her.

Only when she was at a place where there was no mirror, she would dare to untie her face mask and also have the nerve to expose her own face in the air.

However, she was afraid to touch. Every contact and each time she touched the ugly centipede-like scar, the scar that was already healed now would begin to feel sore again.

She hurriedly put on the face mask again. When she came out, Lu Yi was not around. But he left her a note, stating that he would come with Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang in the evening. Xunxun was still at Old Master Lu's. He did not want to give her back.

Indeed, he did not want to give her back. He even said the words that he did not want to give her back. Sometimes Lu Jin was so mad that it set his teeth on edge. It was not easy for him to go home once. It was all to see his beautiful granddaughter. So, he insisted on taking Xunxun away when he returned home.

### **Chapter 1038: The Curable Face**

Lu Jin could only look at the two cute yet naughty kids while reminiscing on his granddaughter's face. It had been a full two months since the last time he saw his granddaughter. There were times where he would think that Old Master Lu had been intentionally delaying his time to go home.

He had seen those who tricked their parents but never had he seen someone who would trick their own son like this.

His granddaughter was not the only one at home. He could have looked for Xiao Qi and Xiao Guang instead. Why must it always be Xunxun? This is so unfair.

Yan Huan put down the note, sat down and stared blankly at the front. No one knew what was going on in her mind.

She could see her three children every day since she moved here. She no longer needed to hide from them from afar nor pick up unwanted items from them. She could now keep in contact with them at a close distance.

She could finally touch their little hands, small cheeks, and even hear them calling herself mummy. She could even cook something nice for those three little ones. As for the three, they honored her very much by enjoying their mother's cooking.

However, Yan Huan still remained the same in terms of Lu Yi. Although she didn't talk to him a lot, he would still prepare everything she needs. She never needed to worry about food or water. She would not go hungry even if she never stepped out of the house.

The door outside was pushed open slowly. Again, Lu Yi voiced out and warned the others around.

“Lower your volume.”

“Don’t worry.” He Yibin controlled the urge to roll his eyes, “The medication that I gave you is sufficient for a buffalo to sleep for one full night, not to mention its effect on humans. He won’t wake up even if we shout out loud.”

“By the way,” He Yibin asked. “You still haven’t told me exactly who I am meeting. Why are you acting so mysterious? It can’t be Yan Huan, right?”

He could feel the atmosphere freeze the moment he finished his sentence. He wanted to slap himself in the face for mentioning the forbidden word.

Lu Yi kept his silence. He merely opened the door and walked in.

He Yibin followed behind Lu Yi awkwardly. He could sense the invisible pressure coming from Lu Yi at the moment, which was almost suffocating to him.

There was a lump on the large bed inside the room.

Wait, the lump was not an object. It was human, a human.

Lu Yi unconsciously lightened his steps while walking to the bed. He reached out his hand and placed it on the top of the person’s head carefully. He was tender and gentle as if he was with his loved one.

It seemed like this person exceeded Yan Huan’s position.

“Who is... this?”

He Yibin could not recognize the one in the bed. He wondered why that person was wearing a mask during the day, indoors and even when she was sleeping. Could it be that there is something shady about her?

“Come here.” Lu Yi raised his head and moved slightly to provide some space.

He Yibin pointed at himself and knew that Lu Yi was talking to him.

There was no one else there other than him. Of course, he would not know if there were ghosts around.

Lu Yi moved his hand to the person’s ear and took off the mask on her face carefully.

He Yibin did not have any large reaction at first. But suddenly, he opened his eyes, his mouth went wide and he could not utter a single word for a long period. He pointed out his trembling finger toward the person in the bed.

“Yan... Yan Huan...”

“Yes,” Lu Yi replied dryly. “Can you check if her face can be fixed? Also, she is slightly lame in her legs.”

Thinking that he was dreaming, He Yibin pinched his own thigh hard and grimaced in pain.

He attended Yan Huan hurriedly and saw the scar that covered half of her face. Even the word shocking was not enough to describe it, it was too horrible to look at. How did this happen?

Her face was severely damaged.

“Is it curable?”

Lu Yi asked He Yibin. He knew Yan Huan would be like this for her whole life if her face never got back to how it used to be. She would refuse to speak, decline from having contact with anyone and hide like a tortoise in its shell. She would hide in the dark, never seeing sunshine and bright lights anymore.

Aside from the disfigurement, her face alone would be a constant reminder of the many incidents that happened to her and stop her from facing them. Therefore, the first step to bringing her back to normal was to cure her face and legs.

He Yibin checked half of Yan Huan’s face throughout and then pinched the bones in her limping leg.

“To be frank, the damage on her face is really severe.”

Lu Yi’s expression turned extremely grave the moment he heard He Yibin’s words, his heart sunk. He felt like a cold breeze blew through, and that the world became ice and snow in an instant.

“But,” He Yibin put the mask back on Yan Huan’s face, “You must believe that there is something called plastic surgery which can turn a man to a woman, and turn a woman to another woman.”

“Although the damage on her face is severe, it is still far from incurable. However, we need a highly professional plastic surgeon to do this. Coincidentally,” He Yibin paused and thought for a while, “I know a professional plastic surgeon. He was my coursemate in England and he had been involved in the plastic surgery field for many years. He is very experienced with external injuries like this one. Besides, there is just a slight bone displacement in her leg. I’m sure that she’ll recover after readjusting the bone and undergoing some physiotherapy, though she can’t do any more extreme movements after this. Her lame leg is a small issue compared to her face. As bones grow slowly, perhaps her lame situation was more serious before this. Now that the bones have grown, her condition isn’t as bad as it used to be. Just let her bone grow more and she will be fine. Your concern right now should be her face instead of her leg.”

“Can you ask him to come as soon as possible?” Lu Yi shut his eyes. The darkness in his eyes faded when he reopened his eyes.

It’s great that her situation is curable. Yes, she can be cured.

They won’t give up as long as there was a chance to cure her, as long as there was still hope.

“Alright, I will contact him right away.” He Yibin was ready to ask his coursemate’s schedule as soon as he went back, hopefully, he could reach here by tomorrow.

However, he still had many questions. Why did Lu Yi not tell him that Yan Huan was found? He would probably not know that Lu Yi had actually got her back if he did not come over today.

What actually happened to Yan Huan?

Her disappearance had been for more than a year, where had she been? What happened to her face and her legs? How did she get wounded so severely? These were the questions that he wanted to ask but he did not know how to start.

“I know what you’re going to ask.” Lu Yi stood up and closed the curtain, leaving only a weak strand of light in so that the room was quieter and more suitable to rest.

## Chapter 1039: The Doctor

“She didn’t tell me.”

“She did not say anything at all?” He Yibin’s heart felt like a cat was clawing at it. He believed that Lu Yi was the same and even a thousand times stronger than his feelings.

Lu Yi shook his head and said, “She was unwilling to talk about it.”

Moreover, Lu Yi walked back again. He bowed his head and his fingers again gently caressed half of Yan Huan’s face. He could easily feel the scar on her face. It not only ripped her face, but also tore his heart apart.

“Yibin, I hope you can keep this matter a secret for me. Before her face heals, I don’t want people to know that she is still alive.”

“Don’t worry. I understand.” He Yibin promised. He was not one to shoot his mouth off. Although he still had many questions in his mind, he would not ask any further questions if the other party did not mention it. He certainly would not make it public at will.

“Thank you.” Lu Yi said. The exhaustion could also be heard in his voice.

He Yibin gently sighed, and then reached out his hand to pat Lu Yi’s shoulder as he said, “Take your time, there’s no hurry. At least, you have her back alive.”

“I know.” Lu Yi took out Yan Huan’s hand from inside the quilt, and then carefully placed it in his palm. Yes, it was good as long as she was still alive. Even if she had become witless, insane, disabled, even if she were to be in a vegetative state, as long as she was still alive, as long as she was still breathing, he really would not ask for anything more for the rest of his life.

He still had his wife, his three children, and his mother.

He could still have meaning and color for the rest of his life. He could finally walk firmly and continue in his life journey.

Yan Huan rubbed her eyes. She was used to touching the mask on her face. It was like her protective umbrella. Even if sometimes she could not breathe from being stifled, she still did not take it off.

Underneath the mask was everything she could not stand, and it was also all of her ugliness.

She sat up and was somewhat confused for a moment from sleeping. She didn’t even know how long she had slept, whether it was now day or night.

She pulled the quilt aside and walked to the window. Then she pulled open the curtains to let the light in from outside, which pricked her eyes and caused her a slight pain. She quickly twisted her face and also put her hands over her own eyes.

It was still bright outside. So, in fact, she had only slept for a few hours.

But why did she feel like she had slept for a few days and nights? Besides, she had not slept for this long for a long time. She had forgotten for how long. She had lost track of time.

The door was gently pushed open from outside. Yan Huan quickly hid behind the window curtains, which was almost her instinctive reaction. She did not know whether she was afraid of other people or afraid of herself.

“Don’t be afraid, it’s me.”

Lu Yi came over and put down the curtains she had held tightly in her hands.

“Don’t be afraid, just relaxed.” Lu Yi put his hand on Yan Huan’s shoulders. He could obviously feel that the rigidity in her body as well as fear and panic had now almost become her instincts.

She was afraid to see people. She was especially afraid of seeing acquaintances. At first, she was even afraid of him. Until a long time had passed, he was able to let her get used to him bit by bit. She was getting accustomed to his body warmth, his breath, his voice, his presence.

Yan Huan lightly let out a breath. She wanted to smile at him, but that smile was frozen in the corner of her lips. She could not help but touch the face mask on her face. No matter what kind of expression she had, no one could see it.

I will bring you to a place.

Lu Yi held Yan Huan’s hand right as he said, “Don’t be afraid and don’t be nervous.”

Yan Huan opened her mouth, and then gently nodded her head.

“Good girl, you’re very brave.” He coaxed her as if he was soothing a child. He was taking everything slow and not in a hurry.

Yan Huan sat on a chair. She slightly dropped her eyelashes. This was the place where Lu Yi had brought her. In fact, she did not know where this was. Anywhere was fine. After all, the person most unlikely to bully her in this world was him.

The door outside was opened. A young and handsome fair-haired and blue-eyed man came over.

He reached his hand out and spoke in fluent English, “Hello, I’m Joe.”

“Lu Yi.” Lu Yi also extended his hand to shake hands with the blonde man. The person had an elegant way of speaking and a fitting smile. He was the very picture of a gentleman and was also, of course, a Caucasian handsome man.

The two men shook hands in the air for a while.

Yan Huan lifted her face and a pair of deep black gazes also fell between the two men shaking hands together.

“Hello, beautiful lady, it’s nice to meet you, I’m going to officially introduce myself again. My name is Joe Nunes. You call me Joe.” Joe put his hand on his chest again and did a very traditional gentleman’s salute.

It was just that Yan Huan did not have too much reaction.

Joe thought for a bit and realized to himself, Oh, the lady does not understand the English language.

“You, hello...”

He used his extremely lousy Mandarin to speak again. But it was a pity that he could only say a few words. After speaking for a while, he himself became anxious and even broke out in a sweat.

Yan Huan’s red lips slightly parted and closed before she extended her hand.

“Hello.” She spoke in fluent English, with the unique English aristocratic accent. Her English was good. It was already good in her previous life, so it was naturally the same in this life.

“So, it turns out you can speak English?”

Joe wiped the sweat from his head with great effort.

“Yes.” Yan Huan softly replied and then lightly blinked her eyes. After which, she did not speak anymore and was like a wooden statue that was also badly damaged.

Lu Yi came over and put his hand on her shoulders.

“Huanhuan, can you show him your face? He is an excellent doctor.”

He did not say that Joe was a plastic surgeon. But Yan Huan was aware of it. Her shoulders slightly trembled. Even the muscles on her body also tightened. Lu Yi’s palm also felt some cold sweat from holding her.

He was afraid that she would misunderstand and thought that he came to the doctor to humiliate her and abandon her.

Yan Huan thought for a long while. She just slowly breathed, but it made the air in front of the two men become thin as well. Because she did not say a word, or they were afraid of her objection.

When Yan Huan looked up again, she put her hand beside her ear to take off the face mask. But her fingers were still trembling.

“That’s right.” Lu Yi’s voice rang out from behind her. “You always have to go through this step, you need to face it, you are not a coward. I believe that before you have finished your things, when you have not yet finished walking your path, you can never give up any hope of living.”

Yan Huan painfully drew her lips back in sadness and then she turned her face to one side. Tears also welled at the bottom of her eyes, but never fell once in the end.

Joe bent down and examined half of Yan Huan’s face carefully.

#### **Chapter 1040: Facial Surgery**

“The wounds are really serious, the scarring has also worsened, it must have initially been improperly treated otherwise it would never have become this severe. If there had been proper wound cleaning



paired with some cosmetic acupuncture, things would not reach this stage. The wound would have healed better after that too.”

Yan Huan became more teary-eyed but she did not cry.

“But it’s not all bad.” Qiao smiled once more, “I once treated a severely scalded patient. The patient’s entire face had been disfigured but the patient eventually healed after multiple surgeries.”

“Of course, it will hurt a lot,” Qiao gestured at the long scar on Yan Huan’s face and explained, “The excess tissue growth is called hyperplasia and has to be removed. It may be excess growth but it is still your flesh, so removing it will still hurt since you are still removing a part of your body. Also, this is only the first surgery, there will be more surgeries after that, plus a skin graft. Are you sure?”

Qiao asked Yan Huan tentatively.

The price of beauty was often high, regardless of whether one seeks to transform from hideous to pretty or from beautiful to even more gorgeous. Yan Huan just wanted her original looks back and was no exception to this. No matter which category one fell in, beauty and pain went hand in hand.

This was an indisputable fact.

Humans were made of flesh and blood, thus they naturally feared pain.

Beauty is pain. This is the reality.

Lu Yi tightly gripped Yan Huan’s shoulder, crouched in front of her and stared straight at her. Yan Huan felt an impulse to cover her face and had already lifted her hands to do so, but she stopped at the last minute and placed her hands back down.

Yan Huan suddenly realized that he had known all along, but his face still betrayed no emotion. Like in the past, she was still unwilling to take even a peek at her own hideous face.

She found no traces of disgust or revulsion on his face.

Her red lips trembled and parted slightly as if she wanted to say something, but in the end, she remained silent.

Beauty is pain. No pain no gain.

Having a face this awful would not make her feel any better either.

I want, she struggled to part her lips and form words but ultimately managed to muster up all of her courage, I want to cure it. She felt her face with her hands. She did not want to live with this face or assume another identity for the rest of her life. She was Yan Huan and not Liu Hua.

She had not received her dues from those indebted to her, and neither had she repaid her own.

Lu Yi vigorously nodded his head to encourage her. Those black eyes brimmed with the gentle light of the autumn sun and the coolness of a spring breeze. But would it pay off?

“I think...”

Yan Huan clenched her fists that were resting on her thighs, “I want to try it.”

“Alright,” Lu Yi rested his chin on her forehead as if he was comforting a child. “We will try. If this doctor is not suitable, I will help you to find another one. There will surely be someone who can treat your face. Also, don’t you worry about your legs, as long as the bones were set properly everything will be fine. You see, aren’t things much better than before?”

Despite his statement, Qiao seemed visibly upset and distraught.

Brother, even if I don’t know Mandarin your expression is telling me that you do not believe me. Can’t you just put your faith in me? This is not even a big surgery. Treating Yan Huan’s scars, in his opinion, was a relatively simple task and did not require extensive technical skills. This, he could guarantee, truly, that he would never treat a patient’s face so carelessly.

Yan Huan touched her face again. She tightly grasped the face mask she wore and removed it, her face was now clear for everyone to see. This was not a difficult step but she had never been able to bring herself to do it before.

It was at this moment that a man approached from behind and wrapped his arms around her waist, she was so thin that he could wrap his arms around her twice.

“Huanhuan...”

Yan Huan lowered her gaze and placed her palms on his large hands to feel the warmth of his body.

“Are you afraid?” His voice was coarse. Yan Huan picked up on this and could not help feeling a twang of distress in her heart.

Yan Huan’s lashes shuddered gently and brushed off the specters of her past. Her eyes twinkled with realization.

Are you afraid? Are you afraid?

How could she not be afraid? How could she not be terrified?

However, she remembered the traumatic near-death experience of being thrown into the sea, the time when she was stranded in the village with nothing, and the helplessness when her food got stolen. After all this, she no longer felt fear.

She was afraid, yes, she was indeed.

She suddenly clutched Lu Yi’s hands tightly and was surprised to find they were clammy and covered in sweat. He is the one who’s afraid, isn’t he?

“I’m sorry...” She mumbled suddenly.

She did not know whether she was feeling sorry for herself or anyone else.

“It doesn’t matter, as long as you’re alive,” Lu Yi softly petted her hair. He would never feel disgusted with her. As he had said before, nothing mattered as long as she lived, it did not matter if she became handicapped, stupid, crazy, or even quadriplegic.

Lu Yi had not told anyone about Yan Huan’s survival, not even Lei Qingyi. The few people that were aware of this were only himself, He Yibin and Qiao.

Yan Huan's treatment would be done in a foreign country's private hospital. The medical facilities there were top notch and of course, the service and privacy were excellent.

Lu Yi had taken a long leave and delayed all his jobs. In Yan Huan's hardest hours, he wanted to fully support her and had made all the preparations to walk this path with her.

However, she, on the other hand, needed minimal preparation. After the check-up, she could immediately proceed with the surgery even though she was still very underweight. However, all her health readings seemed normal and the orthopedic surgery for her legs was already done. Compared to her legs, treating her face would be a walk in the park. Ever since she had returned to Sea City, she had realized that her mobility had improved steadily as the days went by. After all, the doctor had said that all would be well as long as the bones set properly.

Yan Huan laid on the hospital bed and opened her eyes, they were calm and peaceful with no traces of sorrow or excitement.

Lu Yi placed his hand on her forehead. Everything will be fine, just take a nap.

Yan Huan clenched her palms, turned around and gently nodded her head. To be frank, she was not afraid of anything anymore. She had already experienced excruciating pain and bitter cold within a single year, what else was there to fear?

Soon, she was wheeled into the operating theatre. Although Qiao tried to crack jokes to comfort her, Yan Huan could not even bring herself to smile at a single one of his so-called jokes.