

Chapter 381: She's Yan Huan

"Yes," nodded Lei Qingyi, his hair a chicken nest by now. He heaved a sigh of relief. It's fine now, everything was going to be fine.

Yi Ling hugged herself. She huddled up, a lump forming in her throat.

Mama Yan would have been in pain if she were to know this.

Mama Yan had always told her not let Yan Huan shed any blood. However, a life was at stake here. Moreover, it was Lu Yi's life. She had to bleed.

"Relax, they'll be fine."

Lei Qingyi walked to Yi Ling and patted her on the shoulders.

"Are you sure? Are you sure my Huanhuan will be alright? She's all bones!"

"They aren't going to drain her dry, what are you so afraid?"

"I just am!" Yi Ling squatted down, wailing. "My Huanhuan has never bled this much before! How will she be okay if they take so much blood away from her at once?"

"What do you mean?" asked Lei Qingyi loudly. "She bleeds once every month, no?"

Yi Ling gave him a hard kick in the butt. "Watch your mouth!"

Lei Qingyi blushed, realizing that he had said something wrong.

Mama Lei and Papa Lei exchanged blank stares.

Meanwhile, Yan Huan was sitting in the operating room, a tube attached to her arm that transported blood to Lu Yi directly. Due to the urgency of the situation and Lu Yi's excessive blood loss, the surgeon went with direct transfusion.

She opened her eyes and looked inside the operating room separated by a glass wall.

"He's going to be fine, right?" Yan Huan asked the nurse who was handling the transfusion.

"He will be fine, don't worry," consoled the nurse. "He lost a lot of blood, but his internal organs weren't damaged. As long as he gets a blood transfusion in time, he'll be fine."

"Are we in time?" pressed Yan Huan.

The same thing had happened during her previous life but at a later time. Lu Yi got into a car accident and needed a blood transfusion, however, she had refused even when Ye Shuyun kneeled down to beg her. In the end, the hospital managed to find suitable spare blood, but Lu Yi almost died from excessive blood loss.

Did she not make it in time?

“Yes, you came at the right time,” said the nurse, putting a piece of clothing around Yan Huan. “Relax, he’ll be fine. However, he might be needing more blood. But don’t worry, we have already found a suitable donor and secured spare blood, which would soon be delivered here.”

“Okay,” replied Yan Huan. In truth, she didn’t care about how much blood they needed from her. All she wanted to know was if he would be alright, if he could wake up again, if he could spend the New Year with her.

She was so scared of losing him.

She dipped her head and adjusted the clothing around her. She couldn’t help but wipe her tears with the back of her hand. She cried softly, quietly. All by herself.

The nurse outside the operating room had already informed them that the patient was now in a stable condition and a new blood source had been obtained.

Yi Ling stood outside the operating room, peering inside every so often. She was worried about Yan Huan, worried that something might happen to her.

Mama Lei dragged her son towards her and pointed at Yi Ling. “That person...”

For once, Lei Qingyi was embarrassed. He flushed from head to neck.

“She’s the person I like, Mom,” said Lei Qingyi coarsely. “She might look like a guy, but she’s definitely a woman.” He had to emphasize that so that his Mom wouldn’t mistaken Yi Ling as a guy and him as gay.

Mama Lei rolled her eyes. “Do you think I’m someone who can’t tell gender like you? I knew she was a girl the moment I laid my eyes on her.”

Lei Qingyi scratched his head. If that was the case, he was actually pretty dumb. He had seen Yi Ling a few times, yet he thought that she was a guy, and even touched her breasts. The thought of that flustered him.

“By the way,” whispered Mama Lei. “Was the person that went inside... Yan Huan?”

Even though she asked that, she was actually pretty sure that her guess was right. The short-haired girl must have been Yan Huan’s manager, the one called Yi Ling. That’s what her son called her just now. And that fat cat that was freeloading at their house must have been Yan Huan’s cat. She always thought that the cat looked similar to the one that belonged to the Best Actress. Turned out it was.

Lei Qingyi glanced at Yi Ling beside the operating room, then nodded. “Yes. She’s Yan Huan.”

“That Yan Huan? The female lead in Divorced? As well as The Uncle And The Flower?” pressed Mama Lei.

“Yes,” Lei Qingyi nodded again. “It’s as you think.”

“So they are...” asked Mama Lei cautiously. The words didn’t feel real to her.

Doesn’t that make Lu Yi’s fiancée...Yan Huan?

Ye Shuyun had told her about Lu Yi's secret marriage with an actress. Due to the nature of her profession, they didn't announce their marriage—also the reason why Lu Yi was almost beaten to death. If this person was really Yan Huan, then the whole thing must have been true.

But...Yan Huan?? Mama Lei felt a little dizzy and confused.

No, she needed some time to process this. The person who once seemed unreachable was going to become a family member. She couldn't believe it. No, she couldn't.

She then plopped down beside Ye Shuyun and patted her on the shoulder.

"Don't worry, Sister, Lu Yi will be fine."

Ye Shuyun opened her lips but said nothing. Mama Lei felt awful. No one would have been able to stay calm were this to happen to them. Putting herself in her shoes, she would have gone berserk if the person in there was Lei Qingyi.

Soon, the surgeon came out. He seemed weary, but the air around him hinted of vitality and not death.

He nodded at the family members. "Don't worry, the patient is fine. Luckily, the blood transfusion was done just in time. The patient has lost a lot of blood, but there's nothing major apart from that."

Ye Shuyun grabbed Mama Lei's elbow so hard that she thought her hand was going to break, but Mama Lei didn't pull away. When the surgeon left, Ye Shuyun squatted down and began wailing, her face buried in her hands.

"Let's go," said Lu Qin, his face icy. A gloomy air surrounded him.

Chapter 382: The Ingratitude

"Leave? What are you talking about?" Qin Xiaoyue was mad. "He is not dead yet! Why are we leaving?"

"Dead?" Lun Qin laughed. "Mom. Did you hear what the doctor just said? He is not going to die, and even if we were to stand here all day long, he is still not going to die."

"I bet he will be dead in a minute." Qin Xiaoyue was unwilling to accept the truth. "Why is he not dead yet? What a waste of opportunity!"

Lun Qin turned back and look at the closed patient ward while feeling gloomy and depressed.

Yan Huan, Lu Yi....

What is the relationship between you two?

He definitely want to know the truth.

A few moments later, Lu Yi was carried out from the ward on a wheeled stretcher. His body was full of tubes and his face was as pale as a ghost. Unfortunately, he went into a coma due to excessive loss of blood, but other than that, his life was secured.

Right after Lu Yi left, Yan Huan walked out from the ward while placing her left hand on her right arm. She was falling down on her way out, like a wizened flower.

“Yan Huan! Are you alright?” Yi Ling immediately moved forward to help her up.

“I’m fine.” Yan Huan had accidentally expose her dry and cracked lips when she opened her mouth. Lei Qingyi was about to ask her something but in the end, she did not choose to do so.

Yan Huan did not say a word after that as she did not want anyone to get closer to herself.

Lu Yi was in a coma and right after knowing her son’s life was not in danger, Ye Shuyun fainted instantly.

Yan Huan was standing at the outside of the emergency room with Yi Ling.

“Yi Ling. Let’s go home.”

Yi Ling suddenly bit her own lips, allowing the pain to remove her sadness.

“Alright. Let’s go home now.” Yi Ling put down her jacket and her scarf and dressed Yan Huan up. She then carried Yan Huan on her back and started walking towards the exit. However, she could clearly felt that her shoulder was wet.

She had never seen Yan Huan cry so badly. She cried the same way when her mother passed away a few years back. She helped her mother dress up and sent her a goodbye to the crematorium. She was there alone looking at her mother being cremated with her bare eyes. Right after that, she sat on the floor and cried heavily for a long while.

At that moment, she felt like she was abandoned by the world she was living in. Yi Ling assumed that the same feeling was starting to bloom in Yan Huan’s mind right now.

Lei Qingyi stood up and said, “I’ll go and have a look at the child. I bet she was thinking why these people were so cruel as they would only care about Lu Yi but not the young lady who transfused blood to him.”

However, by the time she stepped outside to look for Yan Huan, the nurse told her that Yan Huan had left. Therefore, she took back the thought and returned to find her son.

As Lei Qingyi was coming out from the washroom, she picked up a call from Yi Ling.

In the phone call, Yi Ling was yelling and screaming at her ear.

“Lei Qingyi! You and your bunch of ungrateful swines! Don’t ever come and disturb Yan Huan again!”

Lei Qingyi was confused with all the yelling from Yi Ling. He did not do anything at all except for taking a dump in the washroom.

“Lei Qingyi! Go to hell!”

Yi Ling yelled for the last time before hanging up the phone.

However, Lei Qingyi had finally realized what was going on after Mother Lei asked her about Yan Huan.

“Mom! How could you guys do that?”

Lei Qingyi grabbed his hair and said, “How could you leave her alone? Even if she was a stranger, she had saved Lu Yi by transfusing her blood! Aren’t you guys supposed to care about her too? No wonder Yi Ling yelled at me in total madness. If I were her, I would have started smashing people!”

“Isn’t this devoid of gratitude?”

Mother Lei felt extremely guilty for ignoring the young lady but she wasn’t doing it on purpose. She got into panic at the moment because Ye Shuyun fainted and Lu Yi had just came out from the emergency room. Therefore, everyone had forgotten about Yan Huan in the rush.

“What should we do now?” Mother Lei did not know what to do.

“We wait for Lu Yi to wake up first.” Lei Qingyi was clueless about it because this was Lu Yi’s issue and it would be better for him to deal with the problem. Moreover, this might sound simple to settle but it would be complicated if it was to be discussed further.

Yan Huan was a thoughtful person and therefore, Lei Qingyi was worried that she would think too much...

Lei Qingyi had decided to take a look at Lu Yi first.

Lu Yi was lying there like a dead person in the patient ward. Although he had broken arms and several injuries, he was still breathing. Yes, he was alive.

He turned himself into this just because of a woman. However, Yan Huan was the one who suffered the pain the most. He had no idea how Lu Yi was going to make these things right but Lei Qingyi was hoping that Yan Huan would stop thinking too much, if not...

Now that Lu Yi was out of danger, he would no longer want to stay there. There were still a bunch of tasks there waiting for him to settle. After all, the investigation work of Lu Yi’s incident was almost done.

He immediately rushed back to his security hall and searched for the footage of Lu Yi’s accident from the CCTV.

The CCTV footage was clear and the accident happened right in front of the traffic light. However, there were no casualties which was a fortune out of misfortune.

Lei Qingyi was observing carefully through every second of the footage, one time after another.

“Did you find out anything?” he asked the people around him.

“Yes, Sir. We have enough documents through the investigation.” The secretary beside him handed over a stack of documents and opened it up. “According to the surveillance camera footage and the dashcam in the vehicle, we have obtained the overall information of the accident.”

“Proceed.” Lei Qingyi shut down his laptop as he had tired of staring at the CCTV footage. The newly discovered female character with the surname “Miao” had caused troubles to them and that lady was definitely Lu Yi’s nemesis.

At first, Lu Yi got beaten up by his father because of the lady and before he even recovered from his injuries, he got into an accident because of the lady again.

With her skinny body, it would be tough for her to transfuse 1000cc of blood to Lu Yi.

Even so, they still had to do it at that moment.

For even if they didn't want to do it, there was nothing else they could do.

A blood transfusion won't kill someone, but the other will definitely die without it.

Chapter 383: A Bouquet Of Flowers Of One's Appreciation

Therefore, they could only bite the bullet and watch as a skinny lady transfused her blood from her body to protect another person's life, eventually consuming her own.

Lei Qingyi could not express how he felt at that moment but he was ashamed.

While his secretary flipped over a page of the document and started reading the content for him.

According to the surveillance camera footage, Lu Yi was driving the car at the beginning. However, the lady, Miao Qingyuan started to take over the wheel, insisted to be the driver. When they reached the traffic light, she almost hit someone who was crossing the road due to distractions. Therefore, in order to avoid the car from hitting the passerby, Lu Yi turned the car towards the green belt and crashed. Fortunately, that 'Mustang' was modified by himself and it was equipped with strong pressure and impact resistance structures making it harder and stronger than average vehicles. If it was not because of the reinforcement structure, Lu Yi would have turned into ashes now.

Lu Yi's vehicle was sent back to them by a tow truck. The front part of the vehicle was completely destroyed. If it had been another car, he was afraid that the damage would not only be limited to the front of the car being smashed, but also cause the person inside to be flattened. So there was no point of even saying that a life would be saved.

It was just that he felt pitiful as the car had turned into a piece of junk.

He took out his phone to make a call with Yi Ling, trying to know what was Yan Huan's condition. However, Yi Ling never picked up the call because she was mad at him even though he did nothing wrong.

"Tell me, how to calm a woman down if I've somehow offended her?" Lei Qingyi had never gotten into any relationship before and furthermore, with his dirty look, bad breath, and hot-tempered personality, none of the ladies out there would ever be interested in him. Therefore, he still could not have the chance to spend time with any girls.

"Well..." His secretary was thinking of the solutions while slightly pushing up her spectacles.

"Send her flowers then! Flowers solve everything!"

"Really?" Lei Qingyi squinted at her. "Don't you dare try to trick me."

"I am serious. It's true," His secretary replied in a serious tone.

"Well, alright. I'll send her some flowers then." Lei Qingyi drove his car and immediately found a florist. He spent half a day in the shop and eventually came up with a bouquet of beautiful flowers. The bouquet was simple yet elegant which would suit Yi Ling's taste very well.

He made up his mind and immediately bought it.

At the same time, Yan Huan had been sleeping for a long while in her apartment. Her face was pale and she looked weak because she had transfused 1000cc of blood for Lu Yi.

“Aunty, what should I eat to replenish my blood?”

Yi Ling asked her maid.

Her maid started to think for a few seconds and said, “If you want to replenish your blood, you should take the ginger red dates soup, carrot lamb ribs soup, or yam soup with dates and longan. These are all efficient in replenishing one’s blood. I could go to the market to buy the ingredients. It may take a while.”

“Alright! I’ll take that. Sorry for the inconvenience caused, Aunty.” Yi Ling had ran out of ideas to help Yan Huan, and therefore she decided to get her some soup as mentioned by her maid to nourish her blood although it would be tough.

After all, she had lost 1000cc of blood. Furthermore, Yan Huan was not a “Tanker” in the video game who could simply regain one’s health bar upon taking in a potion.

“Knock Knock...” A sudden knocking sound came from outside the house. Yi Ling stood up and walked over to open the door. Right after she opened up the door, a giant figure as huge as a pillar was standing right in front of her, almost blocking her doorstep.

“What are you doing here?” Yi Ling squinted at Lei Qingyi while cursing him in her mind. “You are indeed not a good person at all as you could even burn the bridge after crossing over it. You dare bully Yan Huan just because she doesn’t have the love from her parents. Even so, you still shouldn’t take advantage of her.” Everytime when Yan Huan cried, she would always remind herself to wipe the tears and to move on. Although they only had each other, they could still enjoy their lives very well.

They enjoyed their joyful lives with just the both of them. They could live in freedom and did not have to care about what others would think about them.

If the Lu family was to show them their attitude, then she would definitely leave the Lu family along with Yan Huan. She did not care about the fact that Yan Huan and Lu Yi were a married couple because there would always be a possibility of divorce.

They had everything they need and therefore, they would no longer need to be bullied by others and care about what they think.

At the same time, Lei Qingyi, who was being stared at by Yi Ling, was in a cold sweat. He was actually the innocent one as he did nothing wrong there. All he wanted to do was to borrow her washroom.

Yi Ling was trying to shut the door but Lei Qingyi was blocking her way.

“Hey... I’m here to apologize.”

“Look at this.” Lei Qingyi spoke softly while slowly taking out two bouquets of flowers because one was not enough to show his sincerity.

Therefore, he bought two of them...

Yi Ling was stunned while staring at the flowers in Lei Qingyi's hands.

A few moments later, Yan Huan was woken up by Yi Ling's crying.

She got up from the bed but she could still feel the dizziness in her head. It was the same feeling as the time when she transfused 1300cc of blood to Lu Yi. At this moment, she was feeling like a chewed rag as she did not have the energy to speak or even think.

At the same time, Yi Ling's crying was still bouncing inside her head, giving her a headache.

She opened the door and saw Yi Ling stepping on flowers on the floor while crying. Lei Qingyi was standing innocently at the side, showing a stunned look.

"Why do you want to step on my flowers? Can't you just be reasonable just for one single time?" Lei Qingyi had his heart broken because the flowers were not only a gift but an apology. However, Yi Ling was not supposed to dump it on the floor and step onto it because it was hurting his heart big time.

Yi Ling stopped and raised her foot. The next second, she had switched her target and stepped heavily onto Lei Qingyi's feet.

"Lei Qingyi! You are an idiot! I do not want to see you ever again!"

Upon finishing her words, she ran into her room and slammed the door.

Yan Huan sighed, although she had no idea what she was sighing for. She then walked over there and picked up the flowers on the floor.

The time when a flower is in bloom reflected the reincarnation of a life.

The time when a flower is in bloom interpreted the prosperity of a life.

And this was the time of a flower in bloom.

Chapter 384: Dream

She twisted the flower bud between her fingers, then placed the flower in front of Lei Qingyi.

"Say, isn't she being too unreasonable?"

Lei Qingyi was furious. How can there be such an unreasonable lady? He came over to apologise, not to argue. There was no need for such a reaction. Furthermore, this had nothing to do with him. Why was he to be blamed for everything? This wasn't fair. He felt wronged; he refused to accept it; he was furious.

Yan Huan placed the flower in front of Lei Qingyi, then released her grasp. The flower fell from her hands, carrying with it a faint fragrance which brought to mind the scent and colour of paleness.

"Has anybody ever told you what giving chrysanthemums meant?"

She asked Lei Qingyi.

Lei Qingyi shook his head. How would he know all this? He was just a coarse man.

Yan Huan picked up the flowers again. One white, one yellow. They looked pretty, but also cold.

“Yellow and white chrysanthemums tied together means sorrowful grieving.”

Lei Qingyi’s eyes twitched.

“This flower is given to the dead.” Yan Huan released the flowers, which fell to the floor. Their pure fragrance which lingered on her fingers faded with the wind.

“That...”

Lei Qingyi coughed, “Are you okay?”

“Do I look like I’m not okay?” Yan Huan hugged her elbows. She just had some blood taken. It wasn’t as if she was going to die.

Yeah, it wasn’t as if she was going to die, so who would care about her?

Lei Qingyi was speechless. Yan Huan turned around, and like Yi Ling, locked herself in her room and refused to come out. Thinking about it, she was a nobody. After all, in both lifetimes, she was like this. She had no relatives, so it was natural that nobody would care for her.

She just couldn’t get over her own thoughts. She still felt like she was abandoned, abandoned by everyone.

Especially the moment everybody left, she was really abandoned. She was even abandoned by Lu Yi.

Yi Ling said that Lu Yi got into an accident while fetching a woman. She did not ask the reason, nor did she want to know. It didn’t matter what relationship he had with that woman. The important point was that it was a woman, the wound was caused by a woman.

So she could not forgive.

Outside, the nanny, who had just come in, was shocked.

She looked at the floor full of chrysanthemums, speechless.

“Master Lei, who did you buy the flowers to mourn?”

Nanny’s words were like a slap in Lei Qingyi’s face. He was about to break down.

“Auntie, you, too, know that this flower is for the dead?”

“Everybody knows,” Nanny brought a broom and started sweeping the floor. She suddenly raised her head, “Have you never swept a tomb before?”

“I have,” Lei Qingyi was nearly in tears. “But we only burnt paper money, never flowers.”

His family maintained their traditional practices. The Lei family came from the ancient Wu line, and have always maintained hundreds of years of culture. Lei Qingyi didn’t know when it started, whether from his grandfather or great-grandfather or even before them, but the Lei family had always buried their dead instead of cremating them. Every Qingming day, during the Ghost Festival sweeping of tombs, they always used real paper money, not chrysanthemums or anything else.

He didn't know whether he wanted to punch himself, or the florist. Couldn't they have said something to remind him? Knowing Yi Ling's personality, she would definitely hate him.

That day, Yi Ling didn't come out. She took her food to Yan Huan's house to eat. Yan Huan wanted to drink a lot of soup to build up her health. She wanted to quickly return to her team. She had two more months to go before going home. After lasting for almost a year, she didn't want herself to collapse at the door.

As for Lei Qingyi, he had to stand outside and go hungry. Nobody called for him to eat.

The nanny employed by Yan Huan was very responsible. She followed everything her master said. If the master wanted to leave Lei Qingyi out in the cold, then that was what she did.

Lei Qingyi was starving, but he still didn't leave. He just sat on their front door, and called his secretary to berate him.

His secretary said innocently, "Our leader, don't you have some common sense? You could have given any flower, but you chose chrysanthemums. How could you blame me for giving the wrong flower? You didn't ask me."

Lei Qingyi gritted his teeth, "Then why didn't you tell me?"

The secretary snivelled, "You didn't ask, right?"

Yan Huan gulped down the soup the nanny boiled. The soup smelled of Chinese herbs, and was pretty good, but tasted unspeakably bitter to Yan Huan.

She wasn't sure if it was her mouth that was bitter, or her heart.

She put her bowl down, feeling dizzy and nauseous. Feeling uncomfortable, she laid down. When Yi Ling entered, she found her in that state.

"What's wrong?" Yi Ling was shocked. She frantically put her hand on her forehead, and felt the cold sweat on her forehead, though her skin was ice cold.

Yan Huan opened her eyes but felt like crying. She missed Lu Yi. She missed him...

She shut her eyes, but the tears kept flowing from the corners of her eyes.

"Cry. You dare cry? You're just a bitch, the whole world just can't see it yet. Your blood is dirty, your body is also dirty." A palm landed on her face. She turned her face, and saw the man's cold expression. He looked at her with disdain, annoyance, resentment, and hatred, because she had blocked his path.

A young lady wearing high heels stood in front of her, "Oh, isn't this Yan Huan? Wasn't she quite well-off? How did she become a foul dog?"

"She was originally a dog. Let's go. Don't let a dog contaminate your eyes. Didn't you say you wanted to see her in a sorry state? Look, now that you've seen it, are you happy?"

The lady gave a lovely smile, "You're so good to me."

"Of course," The man wore an indulgent smile directed at the lady. "Who else would I be good to?"

The person on the floor curled up, her hands scratching the floorboards. Suddenly a large foot stepped on her, crushing the bones of her hand with a loud crack.

“Lu Qin, I hate you, I hate you...”

Su Muran, I want to kill you...

“Huanhuan, Huanhuan...”

Yi Ling was on the brink of tears. “Dr. He, what’s wrong with her? Why is she crying? Why can’t I wake her up? Is something wrong with her? Will she die? Dr. He, you must save her.”

“Don’t be anxious. Don’t disturb Yibin.” Lei Qingyi quickly held back Yi Ling who had taken a step forward.

“Shut up!” Yi Ling shouted at Lei Qingyi. “If not for the chrysanthemums you sent us, Huanhuan would not be like this!”

Chapter 385: So Stupid

Lei Qingyi couldn’t defend himself. He didn’t do it on purpose. He really didn’t do it on purpose. Yan Huan’s state wasn’t a curse caused by the chrysanthemums he gave. He rubbed his legs; he was stepped on, then punched. He really had a hard time today.

As for why he was limping, he fell asleep sitting at their doorstep, with one leg extended across the entryway. After that? There was no after that. After that this was what happened.

He Yibin adjusted the speed of the drip, then turned around.

“Can you stop fighting?” He was annoyed. They’d been fighting from the start. Couldn’t they see that there was a patient here?

If it was anyone else, Yi Ling would have kicked him for saying that, but this man was the doctor, and the doctor was now God, and his words the Bible. If he asked them to head east, they would not dare head west.

“How is she?” Lei Qingyi was worried. She seemed fine just now, why did she become like this? Lu Yi still hadn’t woken up, and now Yan Huan had become like this. If anything happened to her, Lu Yi would kill him, then commit suicide.

“She’s okay.” He Yibin took off the stethoscope hanging on his chest. “It’s just anemia. I’ll put her on drip. This isn’t something that can be cured in a matter of days. It would take at least a few months for her to fully recover. But the good thing is that her body is in good condition, so she just has to rest more regularly. This would not affect her work.”

“Then why won’t she wake up?”

Yi Ling pinched Lei Qingyi’s elbow hard. Lei Qingyi had already opened his mouth, but had to force back his words.

“That’s because she is asleep.” He Yibin asked Yi Ling, “If someone called you while you were sleeping, would you be willing to wake up?”

Yi Ling shook her head.

“That’s right,” He Yibin opened the door. “Alright, if you want to have your lovers’ spat, do it outside. Don’t disturb the patient. I’ll be here today. I might have to change the IV drip several times. This is ridiculous.” His face darkened. Treating such an uncooperative patient was very frustrating. If she was going to be like this, why didn’t she just stay at the hospital?

Yi Ling lowered her head, and pinched her palm, smiling bitterly. They had all been worried about Lu Yi. Nobody had time to worry about her.

He Yibin didn’t reply, while Lei Qingyi could not say anything.

Yan Huan had been having nightmares. She dreamt about last time, about last lifetime. Lu Qin had treated her like a dog. To make Su Muran happy, he stepped on her hand, and killed her child who was only six months old. That poor mutilated child.

Suddenly, she opened her eyes. She spent half a day like that, just staring blankly at the light on the ceiling, without knowing where she was. There was no light in her eyes.

“You’re awake?” The sudden voice made some light gather in her eyes.

She turned her head. Her blurry eyes started focusing.

“It seems you’re really awake.”

He Yibin put his hand on her forehead. “You are really ridiculous. Why didn’t you stay at the hospital? If anything happened to you, what would he do?”

“What can he do?” Yan Huan’s voice was very hoarse. “I only have so much blood. Once it has all been drawn, there won’t be any left. That would be his problem.”

He Yibin changed the IV drip again. He did not respond to Yan Huan’s words. He was now just a doctor, and she was his patient. An outsider had no right to interfere in a couple’s argument.

“Patients must cooperate with their doctors, okay?” He Yibin lowered his head again and said impatiently, “No matter what, don’t treat your body as a joke. He will explain everything. Wait until your bodies recover before getting angry. Now you’re just taking it out on yourself.”

Yan Huan closed her eyes, unwilling to speak.

Seeing her stubborn nature, He Yibin worried for Lu Yi. Lu Yi’s wife may be young, but she had an old soul, and she was cruel, even towards herself.

She could do what other women could do, as well as what other women couldn’t do. He could tell just from her jumping down from the second floor. To become a soldier at this age... He knew that even a man couldn’t stand that place, let alone a woman.

She was cruel, but Lu Yi was even more cruel for letting his wife go.

Sigh. These two. He had nothing more to say.

These two are what they call a match made in heaven.

As for this incident, he really had nothing to say. He wanted to berate Old Master Lu. Why did he have to interfere in his grandson's love life? His grandson was already married, why did he have to interfere? Now one has gotten into an accident, while the other was angry. If they got a divorce, knowing the kind of person Lu Yi was, he would live as a bachelor his whole life. If that happens, the Lu family line would be discontinued.

Old Master Lu had really made a mess of things.

Outside, Yi Ling was still giving Lei Qingyi the silent treatment, not just because of the chrysanthemums he gave, but also because he and the entire Lu family were a bad bunch.

"Mistress, what do you want?"

Lei Qingyi was terrified. He grabbed his hair in frustration, making his hair look like a bird's nest. What did he have to do for her to give him a smile?

Yi Ling rolled her eyes and ignored him.

Her stomach growled. She was hungry. She had been running around all day, worrying about this and that. She only drank a bit of Yan Huan's herbal soup, and her stomach was long empty.

"Er...are you hungry?" Lei Qingyi must be deaf if he couldn't hear the noise.

Yi Ling rolled her eyes.

"What do you want to eat? I'll buy for you. Your nanny is not in."

Yi Ling stubbornly remained silent. "Even if you don't want to eat, Dr. He still has to eat right? He has been taking care of your Huanhuan the whole day. We didn't even give him money for the treatment. We certainly can't let him go hungry. Also now that Yan Huan is in this state, what if she gets hungry at night?"

Yi Ling clutched her clothes, "I want to eat rice and meat."

"Okay, I'll go and buy them."

Lei Qingyi quickly stood up and rushed out after opening the door. However, suddenly thunder boomed outside. Yi Ling jumped in shock, but when she turned around, the door was already closed, and Lei Qingyi was long gone.

When Lei Qingyi returned, he was wet through, his hair dripping with rain. He was carrying several bags, and though his clothes were drenched, the things in the bags were still dry.

"You're so stupid," Yi Ling shook her head. "I've seen stupid people, but I've never seen anyone more stupid than you."

Chapter 386: Her Wish To Return To The Army

"He is not stupid," He Yibin walked over, taking the things away from Lei Qingyi's hand, "His height doesn't define him as a brainless person, on the contrary, his IQ is extremely high. You shouldn't assume that the Head of Department of the Security Office is useless. His logical thinking skills may scare you off."

Yi Ling did not believe it.

“Different people certainly have different attitudes.”

The words uttered by He Yibin seemed to have an inner meaning. He placed the dishes on the table, and could not help but to swallow a spit of saliva, “When I did not see it, I don’t feel hungry, but once I look at those dishes, they make me almost die of hunger.”

He Yibin kicked Lei Qingyi, “Go to Lu Yi’s room to get yourself a pair of clothes to change. Both of you are almost the same size.”

Lei Qingyi chuckled, appearing like a mess in his wet clothes.

He did not move his body as he was waiting for Yi Ling to say something. Yi Ling felt a strong urge to poke him in the eyes, “Stupid...”

She put the chopsticks on the table, “Are you trying to dirty my floor or my couch by not getting changed?”

“I will change, I will change.”

Lei Qingyi quickly walked out again. Yi Ling took the chopsticks and saw her favorite meat dish. As she was about to take the food with her chopsticks, she just could not put her hand down.

She kept her chopsticks aside, “This is amazingly delicious.”

“Cough...” He Yibin nearly coughed himself to death.

This seemed to be the quote of that guy, Lei Qingyi since his childhood.

Someone’s bark is worse than her bite.

He Yibin muttered to himself. Yi Ling couldn’t be unaware of this, she must have known about it.

Before long, Lei Qingyi returned, and he found himself Lu Yi’s clothes to put on. It was not too small for him as Lu Yi was almost the same height as him. But it could only explain that Lei Qingyi grew too much. He would turn into a giant if he was slightly taller.

It’s super annoying. He said that once he sat down. It was still raining like cats and dogs outside.

Yi Ling twitched the corner of her lips and then grabbed her chopsticks to eat. Lei Qingyi helped Li Ying to the food in a pleasing manner, and Yi Ling ate up all the food taken for her.

Does this imply that he is forgiven?

Lei Qingyi was suddenly wild with joy as Yi Ling was grinning from ear to ear.

So sick of it. What’s so good about bullying those who are still single?

He Yibin raised to his feet and opened Yan Huan’s door. He entered to peak a glance, noticing that she was still sleeping. Only about half a bottle was used up for drip-feed. However, her facial expression appeared a lot better than before.

He gently shut the door and left to carry on eating. Today, he would have to take care of her for the whole night. He only hoped that she would get better tomorrow since this was not a sickness, but was only due to excessive loss of blood. She would soon get better after a good rest.

How about that person in the hospital?

He put down his chopsticks again, took out his phone to make a phone call to the hospital.

“He is not awake yet. Maybe, he will be awake by the day after tomorrow. No worries, he is fine. His body function is getting better, and he is going to have a conscious recovery. However, he has a problem of excessive blood loss which cannot be slowed down at the moment.”

“The day after tomorrow?”

He Yibin could not help with this situation since he was not the doctor of the Central Hospital. Nevertheless, he did know the attending doctor. If the doctor said so, then it would not be too much of a problem. He would be awake by the day after tomorrow.

Once he was out again, the dishes on the table were almost finished by those two people. He slapped his forehead, blaming himself for not giving a thought about it. Why couldn't these two avid foodies leave some food for him?

He sat down, and then, turned his gaze toward the residue... the only residue left, and seriously the only residue.

He could just eat rice with a little bit of the residue.

Waited until the next day, He Yibin opened the door to find the person in the room sleeping, and the drip-feed was done. He stretched his body to release his fatigues. He could hear the snoring sound of Lei Qingyi outside as both Lei Qingyi and Yi Ling were still sleeping soundly on the couch without waking up at all.

It was not wrong to say that they were a perfect match.

Lei Qingyi sprawled while Yi Ling placed her legs on top of his legs, without feeling weird at all.

He looked at the time and shook his head again. Praising himself for being awake the whole night, and he needed to head for work soon.

It was none of his business now as the nanny from Yan Huan's family will come in a while. He would just leave the mess on the table for the nanny to clean up.

He closed the door gently, but the creaking sound woke Yan Huan, who was in the room up.

She opened her eyes, facing toward the window not far from her with her sleepy eyes as though sunshine penetrated in from outside. The sunshine was able to warm her eyes but cool everything else.

She sat up, other than feeling a little dizzy, she was fairly alright.

She did not mention Lu Yi, and no one would take the initiative to mention this name.

She appeared like she did not recognize Lu Yi.

Lifting her fingers which were still thin and fair, but now it felt like they had some calluses as she carried sandbags and carried people before.

The light rays from outside started to penetrate the room, and it could be seen everywhere...

"Do you have to leave?" Yi Ling pulled Yan Huan's bag, "You are already like this. Can you still report yourself?"

"Yes, I'm okay," Yan Huan smiled as she carried her bag behind her back, "I'm okay, I can take leave when I am there. Rest assured, I won't play with my own life," It was not easy for her to live once again, it was impossible that she would give up, and not appreciate her life.

But, Yi Ling was still worried.

"No problem, I will take care of myself. Moreover, I did not say that I will return for the training. I am only changing a place to rest. I have a medical record," Yan Huan carried her bag properly. What she had decided was impossible to change.

"You don't want to go..."

Yi Ling wanted to ask if she was going to meet Lu Yi.

"He doesn't need me," Yan Huan said softly. Indeed, he does not need her. She jokes with her own life. She only has this much blood in her body and she has given him 2000CC, not sure if she has more to spare.

She did not even care about her own life, not to mention caring about his life. The worst it could be was for her to be a widow after his death.

"Let me send you off," Yi Ling could not win over Yan Huan in speech so she could only take out the keys. However, she finally decided to call Lei Qingyi to borrow his car. Her sports car was not suitable to drive on that type of road so it was better to use his car.

But she did not expect that Lei Qingyi reached in a split second, and fetched Yan Huan himself.

Yi Ling was perfectly fine with it. She was happy to find herself a driver free of charge.

"Lu..."

As Lei Qingyi was about to open his mouth, the flesh on his waist was severely pinched by Yi Ling. He was too painful until he showed his teeth. Luckily, he was brilliant enough to suppress his words.

Yan Huan's eyelids were drooping all the time. She did not say a word or do anything as she was carrying her bag. Her short hair fell to the side of her ears, causing her eyes to look huge, and her sharp chin revealed an indescribable feeling of obstinance.

Chapter 387: He Had Done His Calculation

"Thank you," Yan Huan left the car, carrying her bag properly. She lifted her face, and then took a deep breath before she entered.

She must not be worried. Sure, she was not worried. What was that for her to worry about?

As a family member of Lu, how could he die so easily?

In the army, familiar voices could be heard, and at this moment she felt that her heart was in deep silence.

Lu Yi woke up the next morning, which was half a day earlier than what was expected by the doctor.

His inner organs bled a little, but his limbs were fine.

“What time is it?” He spoke, his voice was dense, sounding like a traveler in the desert who was thirsty, fatigue, and hoarse.

“You are finally awake, my dear son. How are you feeling? Do any parts of your body feel uncomfortable or painful?” Ye Shuyun rushed over toward Lu Yi, and she felt the urge to cry once she saw him opened his eyes.

“Mother...” Lu Yi cried out. He had regained his consciousness. Although he was not in high spirits, he would not say anything like ‘Where am I?’, ‘What happened to me?’ and ‘What have I been through?’.

He was clear about what he had experienced in his heart.

“Yes, Mother is here,” Ye Shuyun caressed her son’s forehead carefully. She was afraid that her son had a fever because he had injuries on his body. If he was having a fever, then it would be a big problem. Not to mention if Lu Yi was 28 years old, even if he was already 50 years old, he would still behave like a child with the presence of his mother.

It was just that, she did not know there was a child who was also a kid. She was younger than Lu Yi, but she already lost her mother and was an orphan. She had no family, and she only had herself. She grew up, growing up in loneliness. In such a process of growing up, who knew, what kind of suffering, hardship, and a sin she had been through.

Lu Yi closed his eyes, and when he opened his eyes again, his throat was still dry like smoke. It was just that the tube attached to the back of his hand had fluid dripping down bit by bit as though infusing energy into his life and providing him with the continuous force of life.

“How is she?” Lu Yi asked in a calm and composed manner, trying to digest the information received from his body. He seemed not to be severely injured. He tried to move both his legs and hands, and yet he could still feel them.

He knew he would be alright. One was because the car would withstand part of the impact on behalf of him; second, he had picked the right timing for the angle of the car crash, so it would not harm his life. But, he miscalculated one part, under excessive blood loss, he needed someone to donate his or her blood to him, and his blood type was pretty rare.

“She?” It took Ye Shuyun almost half a day to think of who was the ‘she’ her son mentioned about.

“Rest assured, Miao Xinyuan is in good condition. She only has a minor concussion. She is already wide awake.”

Lu Yi closed his eyes again, perhaps he was seriously tired or maybe he was not keen on having a conversation. His whole body was occupied with a cold sense of alienation.

Ye Shuyun wanted to say something earlier, but in the end, she chose not to open her mouth.

It is better to wait for now since my son has just woken up. Even if there is a matter, it is alright to wait until he feels better. The matter has already developed up to this point, regardless of how rush, it will not be affected in a day or two.

As Ye Shuyun walked out, she met Miao Xinyuan who was here to ask for information.

“Is Lu Yi awake yet, Aunty?” Miao Xin Yuan shook his head as her head still felt painful now, but it was in a bearable condition. She was just curious to know if Lu Yi was awake yet.

And now she was filled with guilt and gratefulness in her heart, and a kind of feeling hard to be described...

She faked a smile, thinking how could she repay his good deed of saving her life. If she could, she was willing to use her entire life to repay it.

“Just woke up,” Ye Shuyun tried hard to hold back the uneasy feeling in her heart, thinking that she was also a patient. Hence, she did not speak harshly to her, “You have just recovered yourself. It’s better for you to return first.”

“Aunty, can I...” Miao Xinyuan licked her dry lips, “Can I see him for a while?”

“You don’t have to. He has just fallen asleep a while ago,” Ye Shuyun rejected in neither hostile nor friendly manner, “The doctor said not to disturb him.”

Her words were blunt. Miao Xinyuan was not a silly person, sure enough, she could realize that Ye Shuyun disliked her. However, she wanted to see Lu Yi so badly, which was even a bit of longing.

But obviously Ye Shuyun would not leave this place, hence she could only wait for another opportunity.

She was not a stupid person. Therefore, she would not oppose Ye Shuyun, and would not forcefully enter as she wished.

Many other opportunities.

She would look for it herself.

Not long after, the doctor came to do a full body checkup on Lu Yi, “Not too bad, all parts are great. You don’t look like someone who has done a major surgery. You, young guy, has such a good body condition.”

Lu Yi did not feel that it was a praise, but on the contrary, felt as though it was a humiliation to him. Actually, he could have done better, at least not to let himself lose so much blood.

As the doctor was about to leave, Lu Yi somehow thought of something, “Do I have excessive loss of blood at that instant, Doctor?”

He could more or less calculate that he would have how big a danger, but the excessive loss of blood was inevitable. However, if he was sent here on time, it could be prevented, but if he was sent here late, having excessive blood loss was unavoidable. Nevertheless, his blood type was extremely unique, so usually the hospital would not have blood storage for his blood type.

The doctor stopped, and turned over his shoulder, "Are you kidding me, Mister Lu? You were injured so severely and you ask if you have excessive loss of blood? You were in danger for a few times due to the lack of blood."

"You must have known that your blood type is unique right?"

"I know," Lu Yi knew it better than others that his blood was not just unique, it was rare.

"But, your luck was great," The doctor placed the file of cases between his bent arm and body, "Someone donated blood to you."

Lu Yi wanted to ask who was that person at first, but eventually, he did not say a word. No matter who was that, he was grateful, but he never thought of the existence of Yan Huan. Since Yan Huan was now in the army, even if she found out that he was in trouble, she would not have rushed over.

If he did not ask, the doctor would not tell him because the personal details of the person who donated the blood needed to be kept as a secret.

After the doctor left, the door opened again, and the person who walked in was not Ye Shuyun, judging from the footsteps. It was also not anyone familiar to Lu Yi, considering that each person had a different sound of footsteps and breathing.

Lu Yi learned ancient martial arts so he was more sensible than others in terms of this. This person's footsteps were strange, or maybe he had heard of it, but he did not have a deep impression about it.

This person's body had the scent of antiseptic, which was exclusively the smell in the hospital. Listening to the footsteps, it must be a woman.

"How can I help you, Miss Miao?" Lu Yi asked gently, without having to open his eyes, he knew who was that person already.

Chapter 388: My Wife Is Running Away

Miao Xinyuan received a great shock, she thought Lu Yi saw her. It was so sudden, like someone dead asleep had suddenly spoke, which was scarier than suddenly ceasing to breathe.

She shuddered uncontrollably, but she was able to react quickly.

"I've come to visit you," Miao Xinyuan walked toward him. Although he was wearing a patient's garment, but his red rosy cheeks and healthy limbs suggested that he was in good condition.

"You've seen me now, so you can leave now, right?" Lu Yi opened his eyes, his dark pupils were deeply sunken.

"Lu Yi, you...!" Miao Xinyuan's rage was kindled once more.

Recently, Ye Shuyun was wary of her, as if she was a thief. No one visited her. She was also a patient and a victim. What now? Has she been forgotten? She just wanted to see Lu Yi but no one appreciated her.

Now, she took another cold blow from Lu Yi. Even if her temper was milder, she could not maintain her calm, not to mention her temper was not very good to begin with. She was a pampered girl, so from young till now, she has never been humiliated this way.

Lu Yi's calm eyes stayed open, and his sight arrived above his head.

"Lu Yi, don't forget why I had to be hospitalized!" Miao Xinyuan chided him coldly. She was a healthy person, but now she is in the hospital because of the Lu family, because of Lu Yi.

"Do you need to rewatch the CCTV?" Lu Yi was not angry, he did not smile, but rather asked Miao Xinyuan calmly.

No one was clearer than the two of them on how the car accident happened. If concussion knocked away their memory, they could check the CCTV, or, of course, the high definition video from the dashcam.

All these could help them recreate the entire incident from the beginning to the end. If anyone had to take responsibility for the accident, it would be Miao Xinyuan.

She was frozen in place. Lu Yi's words poked into her head like a needle.

Her mind was not knocked silly, and she lost no memory.

She actually knew clearly the reason for the incident.

She bit her lip and pushed the door hard before stomping out. She was actually here to thank him, and to apologize. She was not an unreasonable person, and never intended to push all the blame to him.

But she was angered.

She could not bring herself to apologize, her pride would not allow her to bow down her head.

She almost bumped into Lei Qingyi when she stomped out. But she could not have knocked him down, rarely anyone could knock down that bear of a man.

Lei Qingyi made way swiftly. He had always kept a good distance from these kind of woman. He hated women who wanted to be pampered. He'd outright cut anyone who bothered him to pieces.

He opened the door and walked in with big strides.

He sat down.

"She was here?"

"Yeah," Lu Yi opened his eyes, "Have you brought everything?"

"Yep, I've brought them."

Lei Qingyi put down a bag of things in front of Lu Yi, "Your cellphone, tea, and laptop. Do you still need anything? If you do I can fetch them for you."

"Thanks," Lu Yi took his things, and turned on his cell, only to find that the battery was dead. He counted the weeks, it has been six weeks. He might have to lie to her for a few more days.

"Have you told her about what happened to me?"

Lu Yi asked Lei Qingyi.

“Her?” Lei Qingyi was confused at first, but quickly understood who “she” was. She was none other than Yan Huan.

“I didn’t,” He shrugged, yeah, he really didn’t say a word, but Yan Huan came back herself, and she left.

Lu Yi threw his phone to Lei Qingyi, “Help me charge it.”

Lei Qingyi hurriedly caught the phone. Like an old mother, whatever Lu Yi says, he’ll do. Well, the healthy person can’t argue with the patient.

Oh, right. After connecting the cable, he remembered the important thing. He did not come here just to deliver Lu Yi’s stuff. There was one unfinished business.

“I’ve sent the car for repairs. The damage was too bad, even the bumper fell off. Also, I have checked the CCTV and the dashcam. You are not at fault.”

“She’s fully liable.”

“If you want to hold her responsible, I can take her away now. Don’t worry, she’s fine. Look at her rosy cheeks, she even seemed to have gained some weight, looks like she’s been eating well.”

“That’s unnecessary.” Lu Yi turned on his laptop, and put it on his lap, checking if there are any big cases recently. The thought of suing Miao Xinyuan did not even cross his mind.

Why not? It was like what Miao Xinyuan said, although she caused the accident, the entire incident, from why she was in Sea City, to how the accident brought them to the hospital, was all because of the Lu family.

On this point, the Lu family owed her.

So it was fair to call it even.

His fingers quickly flew across the keyboard, almost creating afterimages, but he did not realize Lei Qingyi’s pity and sympathy on him.

Kid, your wife’s running away, I wonder when will you know.

He really wanted to tell him, but he was terrified when reminded of Yi Ling’s queenlike manner when she put her hands on her waist. He did not want to waste his effort after painstakingly coaxing that woman.

Lu Yi was completely oblivious. He was still scheming on how to keep the truth away from Yan Huan over the weekend.

When the phone was fully charged, he picked it up. But his hand trembled, and the phone crashed to the floor. The phone was terribly cracked. He pressed his pale lips together tightly, looking at the floor with no expression.

When his cellphone returned to his hands, all the calling records seemed to have disappeared because of the fall. He did not know if anyone called him in the past few days. He did not check them because he wasn’t thinking nor expecting too much.

He got better as the days went by. However, no one around him had ever mentioned Yan Huan. They did not dare to mention her, nor did they know how to do so.

But when he grabbed his cell and keyed in that number, the softest spot in his heart was touched for a moment, and it ached him.

Chapter 389: It Seems Like He Knows

It's been a long time since I last saw her. I wonder how is she now?

He looked down and saw his wounds all over his body. Forget about it, he will see her when he is better. That'll be at least a month later. Last month, they could still meet four times, but this month, he was continuously covered in cuts and bruises.

He put his cellphone by his ear, the warm light falling on him. Below his eyes, he could feel the icy cold on his body melting away, and finally, he felt like flowers were blooming in the warm spring.

"I'd like to talk to Yan Huan, please."

The person on the other end agreed. Lu Yi waited nervously, his palms wet with sweat, and the curvature of his lips opened up a little.

Then, he heard footsteps on the other side.

The corner of his lips continued to rise.

"I'm sorry, sir. The army is holding a military exercise now. She is not taking any calls. But you can leave a message if you want."

Lu Yi's lips had suddenly dropped flat.

"No, thank you."

He cut the call and squinted his eyes.

Military exercise? What military exercise?

He took out his cell, and called the military again.

"Um, Instructor Huang, I want to ask..."

When he put down the phone, his whole body was emanating a cold and dark aura.

Ye Shuyun brought some nutritious soup she made again. When she saw the color on Lu Yi's face, her worried heart was finally relieved.

"Come, drink this soup."

Ye Shuyun filled up a bowl with soup and put it down before Lu Yi.

"Thanks, Mom," Lu Yi took the bowl, and drank a few mouthfuls a little reluctantly, without a care for its taste or nutrients, as if he was gulping down water.

Ye Shuyun couldn't care less. As long as her son would drink it, it didn't matter if he treated it like plain water.

She wanted to say something to her son, but Lu Yi's composed face made her feel like he was deep in thought. So she swallowed back her words at the brink of her lips.

"Your Grandpa doesn't know about this. I told him you're on a business trip."

"Yeah, I know. He doesn't need to know anyway." He never intended to tell Grandpa Lu about this.

"What about Miao Xinyuan's matter?" Ye Shuyuan was concerned that the woman will trouble Lu Yi again.

"Ignore her, she'll leave by herself." Lu Yi picked up his laptop, and placed it on his lap. There was something he couldn't figure out on his mind. And anywhere he sees, he could feel an indescribable distance.

Ye Shuyun shook her head. Fine, I won't ask.

But she didn't know that the moment she left, Lu Yi had already come out of his room. Miao Xinyuan saw him, and quickly walked toward him. But Lu Yi turned around and walked away. He didn't even want to meet her, not to mention reconcile with her.

"Your mother doesn't know you're discharged, right?" Lei Qingyi asked while he was behind the wheels. He looked at what Lu Yi was wearing. Still the hospital gown. "I told you, man. Just say the word and I'll bring you the thing. You don't have to go around. What, you don't believe me?"

Lu Yi sat in the co-driver seat. His head bowed down, his lips silent.

Lei Qingyi rolled his eyes. He felt like he was talking to a tree, and he had been talking for a long time.

"Qingyi."

Lu Yi suddenly called out Lei Qingyi's name.

"Oh..."

"What's up?" Qingyi answered back.

"What are you hiding from me?"

With a screech, Lei Qingyi quickly took a turn and stopped by the roadside. Beads of perspiration appeared on his forehead.

He wiped his own face. He almost had to go to the hospital with Lu Yi again.

"Are you hiding anything from me?" Lu Yi continued.

"Yes, or no?"

Lei Qingyi's teeth were shaking. He didn't dare to say no, but he was even more afraid to say yes.

He wiped his face again, and went back onto the road.

“Have you been knocked silly by the accident? What am I hiding from you? I mean, can’t I even have my own privacy? What did I eat, what did I poop, do you want to know everything? Damn, Lu Yi, stop being a pervert, you’re disgusting me.”

His voice was coarse and loud, and he floored the pedal.

Lu Yi maintained a composed visage. His black, icy cold eyes were locked onto Qingyi. He could not help but shudder. Damn, why am I forced to lie?

But he knew how smart Lu Yi was, so he couldn’t have to hide it for too long. If Lu Yi knew about this, he would be beaten badly. But he promised Yi Ling to keep it a secret. One was his best brother, another, his woman.

But he decided to keep quiet. He had hidden it for so long anyway. Wronging a brother wasn’t as bad getting on your lady’s bad side.

After he dropped Lu Yi, he quickly took off. Hmm, maybe he’ll take his lady for a vacation. Who knows, they might create some sparks.

Lu Yi opened the door to his own home and walked in. There was a faint musty smell in the air. Probably left vacant for a long time.

There was nothing in the house, other than cold loneliness.

He continued walking, his feet pressing against the floor, tap tap.

Suddenly he felt like he stepped on something.

He bent his back, it was still hurting a little. But he endured the pain to focus on all his senses, and he saw some fragments on the floor.

He picked it up, it seemed to have come from a cell phone, a pearl white one. It was Yan Huan’s favourite colour, the colour of the cell she was using.

He walked to the side of the sofa. He put a foot on the sofa, and kicked it away hard. And a pain poked through his heart. It wasn’t his wounds.

Underneath the sofa were more fragments. The glass pieces from the screen, and the other parts.

From the pieces he could tell that there was a corpse of a phone here once. But it was no longer here. It could’ve been thrown in the trash bin, or anywhere else.

Instructor Huang said, there were no military activities in the force, just some regular training. Moreover, since the year was ending, the women were training much less, only half a day.

He added that Yan Huan was there, but she was silent, and was always in her dorm room. She could be seen talking with others on the road last time. But in these few days, it seemed like she didn’t care at all.

Instructor Huang said, Yan Huan took a few days off. No one knows where she went, but she was like this when she came back. She wasn’t feeling well and rested for a few days as well.

Chapter 390: A New Instructor

Lu Yi loosened his grip. Lying on his palm were broken pieces. I think I understand now, he thought.

He took out his mobile phone and rang Ye Shuyun up.

“Mom, it’s me.”

“Lu Yi, my son, where are you? Why did you leave the hospital?” concerned about her son, Ye Shuyun asked. “Although you are feeling better, your wound has yet to heal completely. You refuse to stay in the hospital and run away heedlessly. Do you not want to live anymore?”

“Mom, I’m fine.” Lu Yi took a seat. The broken pieces were still lying on his palm.

“Mom, answer me. Who was the person who donated the blood to me?”

His instinct told him that it was her. It was impossible for this to be a coincidence. Based on the doctor’s hesitation to speak, Lei Qingyi’s overdone concealment, together with Yi Ling’s slight reluctance to meet him, he reckoned that she was the one.

Ye Shuyun was stunned. The words were stuck in her throat as she stammered, struggling to speak.

“Was it Yan Huan?” Lu Yi answered on her behalf, “She was the one who donated her blood to me. She shares the same blood type as mine and was around that day too. Am I right?”

Ye Shuyun felt a sudden lump in her throat.

“Mom, am I right?” Lu Yi repeated his question, “I hope that you won’t lie to me. I’m a man. Yet, I failed to protect my own wife. She has saved me multiple times. Say, mother, do you still think that I am a man? In order to save me, she donated 1300cc of blood to me the last time and another 1000cc this time. Mom, she’s thinner than 45kg. Tell me. How much blood does one have? How much blood does she have?”

Ye Shuyun felt ashamed after she listened to what Lu Yi had to say.

“Lu Yi, I did not hide it from you intentionally.” The more she spoke, the guiltier she felt. “When you came out of the operation theater, we were all busy taking care of you. No one knew where she was...”

“Mom, you don’t have to explain anymore. Now I understand,” Lu Yi cut in as Ye Shuyun was speaking.

In fact, Yan Huan was a very insecure person. Although she was usually audaciously bold to do everything, which included jumping off a building and enrolling in the military, she was afraid of quietness and darkness.

After she donated her blood to him and saved his life, she was ditched by the others. To her, this was hurtful, unbearable and a betrayal.

“Lu Yi, you...”

Before Ye Shuyun had the chance to finish her words, Lu Yi had already hung up, unwilling to carry on with the conversation.

He loosened his grip before clenching his fist again and tightly grasped the broken pieces of the mobile phone.

Later, he covered his face and said nothing. The sky on the outside began to get darker. Before long, it started to rain. The weather turned bone-chilling cold.

Yan Huan stared at the rain on the outside with her blank mind, not knowing what to feel. She leaned forward, leaving her face close to the glass. She let out a breath from the corner of her mouth, fogging up the glass.

"It's good that it's raining. Then, I can skip the training."

"Haven't you decided to skip the training earlier on?" Huang Mengmeng ran toward Yan Huan and rested her chin on Yan Huan's shoulder. Initially, she did not have the audacity to do this as Yan Huan was extremely famous. After she released a few best-selling books, Yan Huan had been widely recognized as the national goddess. For a common and average person like Huang Mengmeng, Yan Huan was a living legend. However, as they spent more time together, Huang Mengmeng realized that Yan Huan was no different from any other person. She was merely more hardworking than everyone else.

Despite being the oldest, she was the most well-rounded and the best among the female soldiers.

"What do you think? Why did the trainer not allow you to join the training?" Huang Mengmeng gently pinched Yan Huan's cheek, "Was it because of your fair complexion?"

"Possibly," Yan Huan smiled. Yet, she could not hide the weariness in her eyes. The skin on her face was extremely fair, to the extent that it looked pale, causing people to worry that she might pass out the next second even though she was smiling at this moment.

Occasionally, Huang Mengmeng was afraid that Yan Huan would collapse before her. But fortunately, despite her ill look, she was not a weak one. At the very least, she was not a sickly beauty who would faint at any time.

"I'm going to sleep," Yan Huan turned and walked toward her bed. She lay down and tugged herself into the soft blanket. It was as though a huge rock was pressing against her chest, she had not been feeling well all this while.

Huang Mengmeng shook her head. Indeed, a goddess is different from a female warrior. She can laugh or cry as she likes. Hmm. She can even sleep whenever she wants. Huang Mengmeng made a list in her mind.

However, did this rule apply to everything? Could she really do anything she wanted?

A goddess was also a normal human being. She had to eat, drink and rest. There were times when she was hurt and had to deal with sorrow and agony. The only difference was that she was better than anyone else at enduring pain.

Yan Huan completely moved into the military base. She gave her uttermost during training as though she was willing to even give up her life for the training, greatly astonishing the coach. There was the Daredevil Third Brother during the ancient times; now, she could be deemed as the Daredevil Third Madam.

Nowadays, the people did not address Yan Huan by her name anymore. Instead, they called her as the Third Madam Yan.

The reason was that she was remarkably daring. She was equipped with some basic skills. Alongside that, she had been training for the past one year, practising to fight and capture. Hence, most of the female soldiers within the troop were no match for her. She appeared as though she was willing to sacrifice herself during each and every fight.

Today, almost everyone had forgotten about her true identity but remembered only her fiery existence at the military base.

Standing amidst the group, Yan Huan appeared exceptionally calm. In fact, she was not thinking about everything. Having to have lived twice, she was now beyond any emotion. For a very long time, she had not thought of anyone, neither missing or yearning for anyone.

Nonetheless, he would not die. He would live a good life. He would continue to live even if she lost her life.

She sulked, refusing to pick up his and everyone else's calls. She swore to stay in this military base and train herself into a demon.

A sneer was painted across her lips. It was faint, yet chilling.

As her hands rested on her back, she looked straight ahead with an unwavering gaze. The coach walked toward Yan Huan with a stick in her hand.

"Greetings."

"Good morning, coach!" the female soldiers said in unison. Although the entire troop was made up of women, their morale and charisma were as strong as the men. Not only that, their skills were as good too.

"Good." The coach studied all the female soldiers that she groomed. She was very pleased with their performance. All the members of her team were elite. Any of them would be rather outstanding even after they have left the group.

She stared at Yan Huan. Her gaze was fixed on Yan Huan for approximately two seconds before she eventually walked away.

"I'm going to introduce someone to you today. He will be our instructor and will guide you through the final classes. After this year, some of us will leave and work for their respective endeavours. You will possibly get a bigger stage and a better future. But, I hope that you will remember this no matter where you end up. You're a soldier. And what is a soldier's motto?"