

### **Chapter 791: He Did Not Want To Save Him**

He would leave nothing behind but a mound of soil and pieces of memories. After all, he would die away in the long course of history, just like everyone else.

She stepped on the accelerator again, speeding up the car and leaving the place. Under the glare of the street lights, the road in front seemed quiet and deserted. A flurry of snow began to fall.

Why is it snowing again?

Yan Huan continued to drive. Under the street lights, the falling snow could be clearly seen. Previously, she had thought that the snow had stopped for good, but it was now snowing. The snowflakes fell slowly, gradually covering up the bloodstains on the side of the road. The snow seeped into the blood, and the blood blended into the snow. Eventually, the snow piled up and the blood vanished under the blanket of frost. The whole world was once again silent and pure, the land covered in thick snow.

Yan Huan stopped the car and came out of it. She then wrapped her coat tighter around herself and ran into the Classical Garden. As expected, Old Master Lu was still there.

“You’re back?” Old Master Lu raised his eyes. “Why are you so late?”

“Well, there’s a traffic jam as someone had gotten into an accident,” said Yan Huan as she rubbed her hands together. As soon as she came in, her whole body began to warm up. However, her fingers were suffering from frostbite and were now hurting. They were swollen and painful. Thus, she was looking forward to spring, so that her hands would not continue to suffer.

“Ask the housekeeper for some food. You’re really good at making people worry.” After saying that, Old Master Lu stood up and went back to his room to rest. “Youngsters nowadays are so inconsiderate. How can such an adult still make a senior citizen worry for her like this?”

Yan Huan rubbed her hands together again. At that moment, her heart felt warm, even though the snow out there was cold. In fact, there were still a lot of people in this world who cared about her.

Meanwhile, she did not know that the hospital was a mess. It looked like the aftermath of a vicious battle.

“Doctor He, the patient is suffering from extensive blood loss. He needs an immediate blood transfusion.”

Following that, the emergency doctor urged, “Please prepare the blood immediately.”

“I got it,” He Yibin had put on his surgical gown and was ready to carry out the surgery. When the nurse came over to carry out a blood test, He Yibin extended his hand and stopped her. There was no need for a test.

“His blood type is RH-negative AB, and we still have enough of it stored in the blood bank.”

He accidentally saw it today. Since Lu Yi had such a rare blood type, thus he had always kept tabs on it. He had looked through their blood reserves today and found out that there was still this type of blood

kept in store. This guy was indeed lucky. Even the flood could not bring him away, and hence it was impossible for such a small accident to do him in.

Furthermore, that guy was still conscious when he was sent here. This proved that there was no internal damage to his head. As long as the head was not damaged, fractures and other injuries were just a small matter, as they would recover.

When the nurse heard this, she quickly ran out to get the blood.

However, she came back after a while.

“Doctor He, there is no blood left.”

“What are you saying? No blood?” He Yibin’s voice suddenly turned irascible, “How can there be no blood? There are no patients with such a blood type in the hospital. Even if there is, I will be notified in advance. How can there be no blood within such a short period of time?”

“There is indeed no blood left,” the nurse was also anxious. “There was a patient with thalassemia who came over for a blood transfusion.”

“Thalassemia?”

He Yibin frowned. “Talk to them and see whether they can let us use the blood first. After all, we are here to save people’s lives. It’s still acceptable for them to skip the blood transfusion for a day or two.”

“Okay,” the nurse agreed as she ran out again. However, she came back after a while, empty-handed.

“Doctor He, what can we do? They disagreed with it.”

“They disagreed?” He Yibin took off his mask. “Have you told them that they will not encounter any problems even if they don’t undergo the blood transfusion today, tomorrow or even the day after tomorrow? Our blood storage will arrive in a short time. They can still afford to wait for another two or three days, but the patient here can’t even wait for half an hour. If there is no blood, Lu Yi, this man right here, will die due to excessive bleeding.”

“I’ve told them about this!” The nurse was so anxious that she almost cried, “I have repeated that a lot of times, so much that even my mouth is going to be worn out. The doctors on that side are also helping me. But, the patient just refused to do so.”

“I will go check it out.” He Yibin threw his mask away and quickly walked out. No matter what, he must bring the blood back. Otherwise, Lu Yi’s life would really end here.

He strode to the room and walked straight in without knocking on the door.

“Sorry, I...”

However, he felt unhappy as soon as he saw the people in the room. Why must it be them?

He looked back and saw the nurse who ran in after him. “They’re the ones insisting on using the blood?” he asked again, as he could not believe it. “It’s really them?”

The nurse quickly nodded, “Yes, Doctor He. It’s them. The one using the blood is Miss Su.”

The volume of the nurse was getting softer as she spoke.

He Yibin's gaze fixed on the blood bag. With his current eyesight, he could clearly identify that the blood type written on the blood bag was RH-negative AB type.

Another person with that rare blood type. Anyway, it was clear that both Su Muran and Lu Qin would be more than happy to stand aside and watch Lu Yi die. After all, the grudge between Lu Qin and Lu Yi had formed since their early days.

If it was any other person instead of them, he could still persuade them to give up a little blood. However, if it was Lu Qin, then he really had no confidence in persuading him, not to mention anything about brotherhood. Even though Lu Qin and Lu Yi were brothers and cousins, they held no affection toward each other. Perhaps, it was better to say that they treated each other as enemies.

"Lu Qin, I have something to tell you," he took a step forward. Anyhow, they had to try.

Lu Qin calmly raised his eyes and glanced at He Yibin. "You want the blood?"

"Yes," He Yibin nodded. "Your brother had gotten into an accident and he needs blood. You should have known about his rare blood type. Thus, can you please give us some blood?"

Lu Qin slightly raised the corner of his lips. He was neither worried nor anxious. Since there was no brotherly bond between him and Lu Yi, it was ridiculous that they expected him to do them this favor. He wanted Lu Yi to die like this. Why would he want him to be alive? To continue being an obstacle in his way?

Lu Yi should have died long ago. Nevertheless, he was really tough, so much so that even the flood did not kill him. But now, he should be dead. How could a person be so lucky all the time? It was impossible for a person to get all the good luck.

"Lu Qin." He Yibin continued to cajole, "It's a matter involving life and death, so can you please put your personal grudges aside? It is more important to save him. Moreover, he is not someone else. He is your big brother."

### **Chapter 792: He Would Not Allow It**

"A personal vendetta?" Lu Qin tightly held Su Muran's hands and placed them on his legs. As he pointed to his brain, he said mockingly, "Dr. He, can you please use your head to think? I don't have a personal vendetta against Lu Yi. If you want blood, then I can only apologize. This blood would be used to save my wife, I won't let go of it."

"Even without this blood, Miss Su would be fine for the next few days," He Yibin interjected, as he knew that Lu Qin was merely spouting nonsensical excuses. He knew that Su Muran's thalassemia was not that serious currently. Even if the blood transfusion was delayed for a few days, it would only cause a little discomfort and there was definitely no threat of dying at this stage. Having transfused so much blood, the problem should have been solved by now. Why could they not give away some of this blood to save Lu Yi?

"Nothing will happen?" Husband Lu laughed coldly, and asked scornfully, "Dr. He, can you guarantee that my wife will be alright without the blood?"

“I can use...”

“What qualifications do you have to guarantee this?”

Lu Qin impolitely interrupted He Yibin. I can tell you now. If you want this blood, then that was going to be impossible. I won't give you one drop of this blood.

“That's your older brother.”

He Yibin could barely contain his urge to shout, “Lu Qin, that's your brother!”

“Brother?” Lu Qin broke into roaring laughter, growing colder with each laugh. Then, he snarled, “I have no such brother, we have different parents. He has never called himself my brother before. Now that there's something he needs, he's suddenly my brother.”

“Furthermore...” He was sick and tired of the ruckus here, taunting, “Dr. He, can you please leave, we need some peace and quiet. If you still won't go then I'll call the police. I don't believe that such a huge hospital will allow a doctor to point fingers and yell at a patient, right?”

He pointed toward the door and said curtly, “Doctor, can you please leave immediately?”

He Yibin gritted his teeth, almost gnawing them into pieces. He stared at Lu Qin with intense loathing before turning round to leave.

“Lu Yi's blood type is AB and Rhesus-negative?” Su Muran groggily opened her eyes, still looking quite sickly and lifeless. After being diagnosed with this illness, she lost the strength and willpower to speak anymore.

This was an incurable disease, unless she had bone marrow transplants. However, she was an only daughter and had no other siblings. No one in her direct or indirect family matched with her. That's right, not even one. They did not even have to check that it was impossible to have a transplant because her blood type was extremely rare, which was Rhesus negative.

Since the blood type was different, there was no need to check for compatibility.

For the first time, she had finally found someone she knew that had this blood type. Lu Yi from the Lu family actually had the same blood type as her.

“It's the same.” Lu Qin did not pay any mind to what had happened just now and was acting as though the person involved in the accident was someone else. Wait, that was incorrect. He isn't just someone else, he's an enemy. Lu Qin could not wait for his enemy to die immediately, so why would he try to save him?

“You don't need to think about it.” Lu Qin knew what she was thinking and added, “The people in the Lu family won't let him donate his bone marrow to save you.”

Su Muran turned her head to the side and stared at the needle embedded in the back of her hand. Drops of blood would intermittently drip down from it. Every single drop of the blood was someone else's. Her other hand clenched tightly into a fist as she wondered to herself. Why does it have to be me? Why do I have to have this illness? Why is it only me who has it?

She could not accept this, not even in the least.

“Don’t worry.” Lu Qin tightly grasped her other hand and consoled her, “I will definitely come up with a plan to save you.”

As he was saying this, his eyes began to darken. That’s right, I definitely won’t allow Su Muran to die. If she dies, then all the property of the Su family would never be mine.

As long as Su Muran was alive, then he still had a chance. Especially this time, if Lu Yi really died soon.

Meanwhile, on the outside, He Yibin was biting his teeth over and over again. The noise he was making sounded like he was munching on someone’s bones.

He walked to the entrance of the emergency room and saw that the parents from the Lu family had arrived, unbeknown to him.

Lu Qin dared not think further. If something really happened to Lu Yi, what would follow after? His parents were obviously very old now. If something like this were to happen again, he was not sure if they could withstand such a tragedy. If this was true, Lu Yi should not have come back at all and let them continue believing that he was dead.

Falling from heaven to hell again was not something that a person could easily endure or withstand.

“Yibin...” As soon as Ye Shuyun saw He Yibin, she quickly walked over. Tightly gripping his forearm, she asked, “What has happened to Lu Yi, how is my son?”

“Aunt, calm yourself.” He Yibin was in immense pain, his forearm felt like Ye Shuyun’s fingers were digging out a piece of his flesh. However, he had no time to voice his pain now.

“Lu Yi has suffered from excessive blood loss and gravely needs a transfusion. However, all the blood in the hospital is in Lu Qin’s hands. I have seen him but he isn’t willing to share. Madam, why don’t you give it a try? Perhaps he’ll give it to you.”

“Currently, the hospital was busy trying to obtain this type of blood. However, this blood type is very rare in Sea City. If Lu Qin does not give him the blood that he had, then we could only hope to find some compatible blood elsewhere. There aren’t a lot of issues with Lu Yi, he only has severe blood loss. If we can’t replenish his blood in time, then the lack of blood in his brain may turn him into an idiot or put him into a comatose state.”

Ye Shuyun’s expression darkened when she heard this. Then, she and Lu Jin quickly entered the room to ask for the blood.

The door opened with a loud bang. Seeing that it was the Lu Jin couple, Lu Qin merely greeted them with one sentence.

“Aunt, Uncle, why are you two here? Are you here to see Su Muran?” His voice was neither warm nor cold, but biting sarcasm.

When Ye Shuyun noticed the hanging packs of blood, she could barely restrain herself from rushing forward and grabbing one for her son to use. However, she could not do that, she simply could not.

“Lu Qin, I beg you. Please give your brother some blood, he needs it to save his life.”

“Aunt, my wife also needs saving,” Lu Qin nonchalantly refused. No matter what happened today, he would not give Lu Yi this blood. It would be perfect if Lu Yi died or became comatose, both were results that he desired.

“I’m begging you, he’s your brother.”

Ye Shuyun’s nose wrinkled, she could not help but feel like beating her own chest. Her heart was aching immensely.

“Aunt, you’re joking.” Lu Qin smiled faintly, lightly tapping his fingers on the table, the sound it made was soft and delicate.

“We also need the blood. If big brother uses it, what will happen to Muran? Aunt, you can’t blame me for being selfish. I also don’t want to make this sort of choice.”

### **Chapter 793: She Has Turned Off Her Phone**

Thump. Suddenly, Ye Shuyun fell to her knees. “Lu Qin, I’m begging you. Please, I’m even kneeling before you.”

Lu Jin wanted to pull Ye Shuyun up, his eyes red and bloodshot with rage. Lu Qin merely raised his eyes calmly and said, “Aunt, it’s useless for you to kneel before me. I’ve told you that we need the blood as well.”

“But nothing will happen even if you guys have it a day later. Your big brother may die if it’s delayed.” Ye Shuyun pleaded as she clenched the front of her blouse. She could not accept the fact that her son might leave her again. Otherwise, she would go crazy, she would really go crazy.

No matter what happened, they were still brothers.

However, Lu Qin was still unmoved. He ignored the others and continued talking to Su Muran. Of course, Su Muran had no sympathy for the Lu family as well. It was better for Lu Yi to die, so that Yan Huan would become a widow for her entire life. No, Yan Huan had fallen in love with another man long ago and had now fallen from the public’s favor. With her bad reputation, it was almost impossible for her to return to the entertainment industry.

Anyway, Lu Yi had nothing to do with them. Whether he was dead or alive, it was none of their business.

“Let’s go,” Lu Jin pulled Ye Shuyun up.

“Lu Jin, the blood...” Ye Shuyun cried.

“He would never give it to us,” Lu Jin said abruptly as he pulled Ye Shuyun firmly out of the infirmary. Even if they died here, it was impossible that Lu Qin would agree to give them the blood.

“What should I do? What should I do...”

Ye Shuyun held onto Lu Jin as she cried her eyes out. Why did this happen? Why would he get into an accident?

Lu Jin did not know how to comfort her. Could it be that they would once again experience the pain of seeing their beloved child dying before them?

After some time, the Lei family and the Ye family arrived. However, none of them had a solution. Lei Qingyi had power, the Ye family had money while Yi Ling had wide connections. However, none of these could solve the problem that they were now facing.

Yi Ling had not forgiven Lu Yi. He was a heartless man, who had just abandoned her Huanhuan. She grew up with Yan Huan, hence she understood that girl. Yan Huan did not hesitate to give up her everything, be it her acting career, her reputation, or her future, just to fulfill Lu Yi's wishes and also to complete the Lu family's wishes. However, what did she get in the end? Lu Yi was dying again.

"How did he get into the accident?" Yi Ling asked Lei Qingyi. Lu Yi was not a reckless driver and his car had been reinforced. It was very durable, hence how could he still get into an accident?

"In order to save that woman." Lei Qingyi had found out the alleged cause of the accident when he was on his way here.

"It's her again?" Yi Ling did not even want to mention the woman's name. "When would that troublemaker stop causing trouble?" Ye Shuyun hated her even more now. She wanted to kill that blasted woman with her own hands. They had never had a good day since she moved into the Lu family. She had not gone home for a long time and had not showed her son a cheerful face in the meantime.

If something did happen to her son, she did not want to live anymore.

"Have you guys called Huanhuan?" Yi Ling suddenly spoke up. Even though she did not want to say this, it was the fastest way. If she was still in the Sea City, she should be able to come over. If not, then there was no other way.

"How can I forget her?" He Yibin was really nervous and had indeed forgotten such an important person, Yan Huan. He had met Yan Huan few days back, when she caught a cold and had come to him for medication. Therefore, she would not be away from home in these few days.

"Let me call her." Yi Ling took out her phone and called Yan Huan. After the incident, Yan Huan had rarely contacted her. However, she put her phone down a short while.

"She has turned off her phone."

A bad feeling grew in her heart. It was off. Why was it off?

How were they going to reach her if her phone was off ?

"What should we do?" Ye Shuyun had been crying for so long that even her voice had gone hoarse. "Lu Qin is not willing to give us the blood. Are we really not going to do anything but to see Lu Yi die in front of us?"

"Lu Qin, what does this have to do with Lu Qin?" Yi Ling did not understand. Lu Qin was not of RH Negative AB blood type. What was the purpose of looking for him?

Lei Qingyi pulled Yi Ling aside and carefully told her what happened.

“What are you saying? He refused to give it? That’s his brother!” Yi Ling pointed at the emergency room. “This is about saving Lu Yi’s life. How can he refuse this?”

Lei Qingyi smiled so forcefully that even the corners of his mouth started to hurt. “He can’t wait for Lu Yi to die. Thus, it’s impossible for him to give Lu Yi the blood. That’s Lu Qin. In fact, the sun would rise from the west if he agreed to save Lu Yi. Basically, Lu Qin have always wanted him dead.”

If Lu Yi died, then everything in the Lu family would belong to him.

“What is he afraid of?” Yi Ling asked Lei Qingyi.

“He is afraid of...” Lei Qingyi thought for a moment and said, “...being poor.”

“Wait,” Lei Qingyi’s mind was suddenly cleared. “There’s still Grandpa Lu. Yes, Grandpa Lu.” If there was still something that Lu Qin was afraid of, it must be the Old Master of the Lu family.

Lu Jin had just thought of this too. He quickly took out his phone and called Lu Yuanyang.

Old Master Lu put the phone down and remained stunned for a long time. After some time, he picked the phone up again with his shaking hand and started to dial the numbers.

What’s wrong? Yan Huan was enjoying her bowl of soup. What could have happened all of a sudden? Why is he shaking like this, could it be that he is having a stroke? However, she felt that this should not be possible as the Old Master was in good health, and his heart was strong enough that there should not be any problems.

On the other side, Lu Qin’s phone rang suddenly. He tilted his head to have a look. When he saw the number that was being shown, he forcefully pressed the shutdown button to turn his phone off. He then removed the sim card. Hence, he could no longer hear his phone ringing. Moreover, the blood had almost been fully transfused. Thus, if Old Master Lu himself showed up, and even if they were willing to give, there would be no blood left for Lu Yi.

Bang! Old Master Lu slammed the phone on the table. Yan Huan almost threw up the soup in her mouth.

“Grandpa, what’s wrong?” She quickly put the bowl down and stood up. She could feel that something was wrong with Old Master Lu, as he had slammed his phone and was also trembling. This was abnormal.

“Take me to the hospital,” said the Old Master Lu as he stood up. Both his legs were trembling, as if they could not support his body.

Yan Huan quickly supported Old Master Lu as he stood up, then she called for the guards. When the guards came, they thought that Old Master Lu was sick after seeing his condition.

“Chief, what’s wrong with you? Are you not feeling well?”

#### **Chapter 794: Death Came To Everyone**

“Nothing is wrong, I’m alright. Let’s go to the hospital.” Old Master Lu said as continued walking forward. Since he wanted to go to the hospital, the security guard did not dilly-dally and swiftly helped



Old Master Lu to the entrance before driving the car over. Somehow, Old Master Lu's heart felt uncomfortable. Perhaps, it was because he was worried, or it was due to something else. Anyway, his face was as pale as a ghost.

Old Master Lu's body continued trembling even after he entered the car.

"Lu Qin, that rascal, that rascal," Old Master Lu could not stop babbling to himself. Then, he suddenly raised his eyes and looked at Yan Huan who was sitting next to him, asking, "How much of a failure do you think I am to have brought up a good-for-nothing son like Lu Qin? He won't even save his own brother. Not some random stranger, but his very own brother."

Yan Huan's heart jumped slightly. What did... he mean by that?

Who was Lu Qin's big brother?

Lu Qin.

Lu Yi...

Would there be someone else apart from Lu Yi? However, what is wrong with him?

She used one hand to tightly grip the corner of her shirt, then patted herself all over. To her surprise, she had forgotten to bring her cell phone while hurrying here. She dared not ask Old Master Lu anything, so all she could do hold it in the entire journey. Luckily, they made it to the hospital in no time.

Old Master Lu slowly walked forward. However, he was already very old and his legs were not as strong. He looked like he would fall down at any moment.

"Father!"

"Father..."

Suddenly, Ye Shuyun called out to Old Master Lu when she saw him. Before Yan Huan could react, He Yibin had already pulled her aside.

As Yan Huan was about to ask him something, He Yibin pulled her to the emergency room, saying, "Don't say anything now. Lu Yi has lost too much blood, he needs you to save his life."

Yan Huan woodenly stared at him.

Her ruby red lips softly moved as blood instantly drained from her face. Then, she slowly nodded.

He Yibin felt relieved. His eyes were burning and he was about to tear up. Although there was nothing shameful about a man crying, this was not the time to cry.

"Father, don't worry, everything's alright." When Lu Jin saw the state that Old Master Lu was in, he quickly went over to support him. His nose was runny and his throat felt tight as well.

"Luckily, you brought Huanhuan here. Don't worry, Huanhuan and Lu Yi have the same blood type. Lu Yi's going to be alright, everything will be alright."

"Is that right?" Old Master Lu let out a long-drawn breath, and this exchange of breath gave him back some strength. Then, his breathing calmed down and became easier with each breath.

“That’s right Father, everything is alright.” Lu Jin wanted to help Old Master Lu sit down, He was afraid that something would happen to Old Master Lu before Lu Yi’s problem was resolved. Then, the Lu family would have mishaps one after another. He was already extremely anxious now.

Just as Old Master Lu’s sat on the chair, he immediately jumped up again.

“Bring me to Lu Qin. That ingrate, such an ungrateful scoundrel. I’m going to beat him to death today.”

Lu Qin’s name filled Lu Jin with intense hatred and disgust. How could the Lu family have such a son? Perhaps, the apple did not fall far from the tree? Lu Jin was not a decent person in the past. Hence, the son he fathered was just like him, merciless and heartless, even to his blood relatives. That was his brother, his own blood brother... Even his aunt has knelt down to beg him, how could he really still refuse to help?

Lu Jin helped Old Master Lu to walk over, but as they opened the door, they saw that there was no one inside. The nurse said that both patients had left, complaining that their doctor was too rowdy. They took the blood with them, wanting to continue the transfusion at home.

Hearing this, Old Master Lu almost choked with anger. His chest felt tight as he coughed endlessly.

Outside the emergency room, Madam Lei was helping Ye Shuyun sit down. Then, she patted her hand and comforted her, saying, “Everything will be alright, don’t be scared. Lu Yi will be fine.”

Ye Shuyun slowly turned her face to the side and looked at Madam Lei.

“Is he really alright?”

“That’s right.” Madam Lei let out a sigh of relief, replying, “The heavens are still on Lu Yi’s side. Do you remember? Not even the floodwaters can take him away. It will be the same this time. He will improve and recover.”

Ye Shuyun hugged Madam Lei, muffling her cries. Previously, no tears would even if she wanted to.

Meanwhile, in the emergency room, Yan Huan placed her forearm on the table as a large syringe was already drawing her blood slowly. It channeled into an empty blood bag before ultimately transfused into Lu Yi’s body.

She turned her face away, as she did not want to witness this. She had to force herself to endure that excruciating heartache and stop her tears from pouring.

“Is it uncomfortable?” The nurse walked over and carefully asked, “500cc of blood has already been withdrawn, it’s normal to feel a little uncomfortable.”

“I’m still okay.” Yan Huan was not uncomfortable because of this, but the circumstances that the two of them had to meet in.

“How much more does he need?” she asked again, without thinking too much of it. If he needed more, they could continue drawing her blood.

“We might need another 500cc,” The nurse looked at what was going on and asked, “But, are you sure you’re alright?” She was worried about both her patients Lu Yi and Yan Huan. Usually, not more than 500cc of blood should be drawn from a person.

“It’s alright.” Yan Huan could feel her forearm and her entire body slowly grew cold. This blood was not only taking away her vitality, but also her body temperature.

“I have donated more than 1000cc of blood before, I know where my limit is I also know that it’s a matter of urgency to save him.”

She knew her body well. Now, she was glad that Old Master Lu had been feeding her like a pig before this, giving her supplements here and there. She leisurely lay down daily, so her weight and health had drastically improved. Otherwise, she could not donate any blood as she would be underweight.

The nurse felt relieved when she heard this. She was afraid that after Yan Huan would stop after donating some blood. As this was a very crucial moment for the patient, the patient might die on the surgery table if there was not enough blood.

“We’ve reached 1000cc already.” The nurse quickly entered the operations room and yelled, “Dr. He, we’ve already gotten 1000cc!”

“Continue to draw more.” He Yibin was busy with surgery and could not afford to be distracted.

“But Dr. He, if we continue to draw blood, the person outside will be hurt.”

The person outside? He Yibin suddenly lifted his head. Damn it! How could he have forgotten this? They were not using prepared blood but the blood that was being drawn directly from a human body. 1000cc was almost a human’s limit and if they continued, it would cost her life.

“Dr. He, what should we do?” the nurse continued to ask.

At this moment, He Yibin’s forehead was beaded with sweat. He had never encountered such a tricky situation.

### **Chapter 795: How Could He Repay Her Entire Body Of Blood?**

“Ask her for another 300CC of blood.”

1300CC. The nurse felt that He Yibin was crazy, as this might take that poor woman’s life. Moreover, would she agree to it?

“Just tell her. She will agree to it.” He Yibin had no choice as Lu Yi’s situation was more critical than what he expected, and the most crucial thing to save his life was blood. Perhaps just a little more. Yes, a little more.

Yan Huan opened her eyes. In fact, she had already sensed that she could no longer take it. At that time, her body was covered in cold sweat. She felt extremely sleepy and would really want to sleep for a while. She was also tired, to the extent that even her eyelids could not be lifted.

The nurse walked out with an awkward expression.

“Do you need more?” Yan Huan asked the nurse. Her voice was weak.

“Yes,” the nurse nodded. “Another 300CC is needed.”

“Well, it’s fine. Just go on with it. I can still take it,” Yan Huan said as she leaned on the table. She could barely take it anymore, but her blood was still flowing out of her body.

The blood was warm. It was going to be life-saving blood. It was her blood. She really did not mind if all her blood was going to be donated to him. She had lived for two lifetimes and it was really enough for her. Thus, it did not matter even if she was dead now. In fact, even she herself did not realize that she had lost hope in life.

It was finally done after 1300CC of blood was drawn from her. She did not even have the strength to raise her hands now, and her whole person was at the point of collapsing.

The nurse quickly put Yan Huan on a drip. However, her face was still looking pale and wan. The sight of it might make people worry if she was going to die at anytime.

“Where have you been for the past few days?” Yi Ling cried when she saw her in such a state.

Yan Huan slowly opened her eyes. “I went to stay with grandpa. Don’t worry, I did not go through a hard time.” Then, she gently touched Yi Ling’s fingers. “Yiyi, I don’t want to stay here. Can you please transfer me to another hospital?” she said with a weak voice, but she was still conscious. She did not want to stay here. She did not want to meet the man, but more so was that she did not want to meet anyone else.

Even though she was willing to save his life, it did not mean that she was willing to meet him again.

“Alright,” Yi Ling hurriedly went out to arrange a transfer for Yan Huan. She did not want Yan Huan to stay here as well. Just like the previous time, nobody came to visit her. Lu Yi was injured, but Yan Huan was also not tough as nails.

However, she did not know that Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin came once she had left.

“Don’t disturb her. Let her have a good sleep,” He Yibin said softly. Both of them needed to rest. Lu Yi’s life was once again saved by Yan Huan.

How many lives did he owe her? Could he repay them, could he pay off all of them?

Ye Shuyun nodded, but deep in her heart, she felt afflictive. “What’s wrong with Lu Yi? Why is Huanhuan always the one who bears the consequence whenever he makes a mistake. I feel like beating Lu Yi to death even though she’s not our daughter. Is he going to drain all the blood from Huanhuan?”

If they started counting from the very beginning, then the blood in Yan Huan’s body had almost been changed entirely, which nobody knew. Most of it had been donated to Lu Yi, forcing her body to produce more fresh blood.

In this lifetime, Lu Yi owed Yan Huan her entire body of blood. How was it possible for him to repay her?

When Yi Ling came back, Yan Huan was still lying alone on the bed. Yi Ling really felt that the biggest regret in Yan Huan’s life was to meet Lu Yi, the man who brought her nothing but pain. Her spotless reputation, which she had gained after years of hard work, was also completely gone because of him.

“Don’t worry, Huanhuan. I will transfer you to another hospital. We will transfer to a place that nobody knows about.”

She brought Yan Huan to a military hospital. All the patients admitted here were from the army and it was impossible for any reporters to get in. The hospital was found by Lei Qingyi and a pass was needed in order to get in or out. Therefore, it was a serene place that was suitable for undisturbed recuperation.

In fact, Yan Huan did not suffer from any serious disease. It was just that she had lost too much blood and thus needed to rest. However, Yi Ling was afraid that she would suffer from anemia since she had suffered from excessive blood loss.

Needless to say, it was for sure that she would get anemia. In the past few years, she had been bleeding all year round, to the extent that her body became weak.

Lei Qingyi would come over every day and he would bring some food for Yi Ling.

“How is she today?” he asked Yi Ling carefully. “Is everything alright? Is she awake?”

Yi Ling shook her head. The smile on her face was uglier than a frown. “She woke up last night, but today she has been asleep for the whole day. According to the doctor, she was in bad condition. She’s suffering from severe anaemia and may need a blood transfusion.”

“Her blood type is rare. Where can we get blood for her transfusion?” Lei Qingyi was having a headache. Why would these two people encounter each other?

“Let’s just try our best to find a way out,” Yi Ling decided as she held Yan Huan’s hands tightly. Her fingers were never warm these days. She was not sure whether it would be better when spring comes.

“How’s it over there?” She did not want to mention Lu Yi’s name. Hence, she was acknowledging him as there, here or so on and she did not care about the others.

“Fine. Everything’s normal, even though he is still unconscious.” Lei Qingyi pulled a chair over and sat down. “Aunt Ye asked about Yan Huan. I told them that she has been transferred to another hospital and they said nothing.”

“Even if they said something, is it useful?” Yi Ling did not even want to mention Lu Yi’s name right now. “In the future, please ask them to stay away from my Huanhuan. My Huanhuan does not have more blood for him. It is his own business if he wants to lose his blood for another woman, but please ask him to not involve my Huanhuan again. Huanhuan was not born to be his blood bull.”

As Lei Qingyi listened to Yi Ling’s complaints patiently, he knew that she truly hated Lu Yi thoroughly. In fact, nobody thought that such a thing would happen. However, it was undeniable that Yan Huan was now suffering because of Lu Yi, while Lu Yi became like this because of another woman. In the end, Yan Huan was the one who had to bear all of the consequences arising from what Lu Yi had done.

One was losing her health, while the other was getting her heart broken.

Could they still walk till the end? Even he was unsure of it.

As they were carefully talking here, they did not notice that Yan Huan had already opened her eyes, her gaze fixed blankly on the ceiling. Nobody knew whether she was thinking about the past, earlier than that, or even much earlier.

Lu Yi woke up after five days. He opened his eyes and felt a throbbing pain gripping his head.

“Are you awake?” He Yibin was not surprised when he saw that his eyes were open. He had guessed that Lu Yi would wake up today, and as expected, he was really awake.

He bent over.

“Lu Yi...”

“Hmm...” Lu Yi reached up and touched his head. He had a little headache.

### **Chapter 796: Was The Harm Done Not Enough?**

Naturally, Lu Yi almost suffered from brain damage. When He Yibin recalled that surgery, his entire body would tremble with anxiety. The lack of blood was not the only factor. The surgery was extremely hard but luckily, the patient shockingly survived.

“Who am I?” he pointed at his face and asked, worried that Lu Yi might have some post-surgery effects, like forgetting his entire past or something. Even though he had forgotten many things, it would be fine as long as he did not become an idiot.

Lu Yi’s brain throbbed fiercely, so he slowly put his hand down and lightly exhaled. It was also this natural rhythm of breathing in and out, that brought with it the throbbing pain in his brain.

His memory was a little fuzzy now, but he had not reached the point of idiocy just yet.

“Yibin, how long have I been here?”

He wanted to sit up but he realized that even if he wanted to, it was still slightly difficult for him.

“It’s been five days.” He Yibin let out a sigh of relief. Luckily, his brain was still clear and the impact had not turned him into an idiot.

“Five days, that long?” Lu Yi tried to move his forearm, but it was still very weak.

“Am I paralyzed?” he asked this very nonchalantly, not in the least bit hysterical about it. For him, it was as if the word ‘paralysis’ was as simple as asking what did someone eat today.

The corner of He Yibin’s eyes twitched uncontrollably.

“Relax, you are very lucky. You only hit your head, had a gaping wound, and suffer from the aftereffects of hypoxia. However, your bones are not fractured and your internal organs are fine. You can’t move right now simply because I gave you a certain drug that will temporarily limit your mobility. After the effects of the drug wear off, everything will be fine.”

“What about her?” Lu Yi remained expressionless even after being told that he was not paralyzed. His mind had begun to clear and thus, he started to process the previous events in his mind.

Sun Yuhan, high heels, the road, a car, and an accident.

Putting these together, there was nothing he could not understand.

“She’s fine, don’t worry about her.” He Yibin pursed his lips and continued, “She’s at your house now, nothing’s wrong with her. She only sprained her ankle and probably needs to use a wheelchair or crutches for a few days. Of course, if she wants to hop around every day that works too.”

He took out a pen from his breast pocket and picked up the patient’s medical record from the hospital bed as he began to take down some notes.

Lu Yi’s eyes widened suddenly, but it was not clear what he was looking at. Perhaps he was not even looking at anything in particular. However, from what he could see, it was a reflection of certain things.

He Yibin placed the medical records back in its place and looking at the dazed Lu Yi. He stood up and waved a hand in front of him, saying, “The drug should only numb your limbs, and it shouldn’t have any effect on your sight. Are you sure your eyes are alright?” Now, he was worried if there were some other post-surgery effects. After all the brain was an extremely intricate organ and with extensive blood loss. After all, his brain had been severely deprived of blood and might have caused some nerve damage. Perhaps when his head hit the ground, he might have damaged something else. However, the scans had not picked up any problems, there were no signs of nerve impingement or blood clots in his brain.

However, one could not fully guarantee that there really was nothing wrong.

Lu Yi’s black eyes finally showed some light. Then, he pressed his colorless lips together and uttered, “I’m fine, I’m not blind.”

He Yibin opened his mouth, giving him more of a grimace than a smile.

“For you, you can see with your eyes but you are still blind.” Then, he stood up and put back his pen.

Lu Yi continued to widen his silent eyes, unable to focus them. As he laboriously tried to lift up his fingers, they were still very weak.

He did not have the strength to do anything, nor could he change anything. All he could do was continue lying there. Apart from his moving eyelids, he was motionless like a lifeless corpse.

His eyes could move on the first day he regained consciousness.

In the afternoon, Ye Shuyun and Lu Jin came to seem him.

“Thank goodness, everything’s alright. Otherwise, what would I have to do, bury you for a second time?”

“I’m sorry, mother.” Lu Yi still could not move and he could only speak.

“Never mind, don’t apologize. As long as you’re okay, it’s alright.” Ye Shuyun caressed her son’s forehead, worried that he might have a fever after the surgery. If he really has a fever, what can we do?

Luckily, he did not have a fever, and he seemed fine.

Lu Yi’s head had been aching the entire time. He was not sure about the exact place it hurt, but he could feel the pain somewhere. It hurt so much that he could only reduce the pain by taking deep breaths.

On the second day, he noticed that his fingers could move. This made him believe that he would not end up paralyzed. The pain in his brain was also less intense than it was yesterday. At least, it was bearable for him now.

That meant that he could have a good sleep.

“Why are you here?”

Ye Shuyun looked displeased and did not try to look hospitable to the woman who had just entered. Then, she mockingly said, “Didn’t you always say that you’re the one who saved my son? Now that my son has saved you, the debt between you two is paid off. Didn’t you say that you supported my son for two years? The clothes you are wearing, the handbag you carry, and even your handphone, any one of them cost more than what you spent during those two years.”

Sun Yuhan’s face was burning, choked into silence by her remarks.

Others might not know what she was like in the past, but she knew herself better than anyone else.

Had she supported Lu Yi before? Not really. Lu Yi only needed her support during the first month. By the second month, he had already begun earning money to support both of them. He even sold his ring so they could afford those houses later. She deeply regretted it now. Why did I have to throw a tantrum? Great, now that Ye Shuyun hates me so much, I wouldn’t dare stay here. Just as Ye Shuyun said, she could no longer use that excuse of saving his life anymore.

“Aunt...” She had just begun to open her mouth when Ye Shuyun impatiently cut her off, saying, “Don’t call me that, I’m not your aunt.”

“I...” Sun Yuhan felt her face burn even redder. It was hot and flushed red as if someone had ruthlessly slapped her a few times.

“Why don’t you go back? I don’t want to see you here.” Ye Shuyun was being very polite right now. Otherwise, she would not be merely talking to her, she would have given her a good slap. Isn’t it enough for her to harm their family, and even her son?

### **Chapter 797: Recollection Of The Memories**

“Aunty, I just wanted to see Lu Yi,” Sun Yuhan said in a choked voice. I did not want this to happen too.

“Why are you crying?” Ye Shuyun felt like beating her up, “What are you crying about when even I’m not crying? Did I bully you? Did I hit you or scold you? Did I torture you? You get to spend Lu Yi’s money as you wish and there is a housekeeper to take care of you. What else do you want?”

Her voice was raised and her temper got worse as she spoke. She really had enough of women who cry all the time, like this one in front of her. There was nothing else she could do aside from crying. Is crying going to make anyone feel better? Is crying going to reverse what happened?

Tears were glistening in the corner of Sun Yuhan’s eyes, and they seemed like they were about to roll down her cheeks. She did look pitiful. However, in Ye Shuyun’s eyes, she was just shedding crocodile tears. Would someone believe in crocodile tears? Was it even trustworthy? Even an idiot would not want to believe it.



Sun Yuhan was stunned by that scolding. She did not even have the ability to retort. Thus, she had no choice but to leave. Compared to the life that she had not long ago, she seemed to have returned to her previous days.

Without the high-end clothing, jewellery, expensive bags and high heels, she was left with nothing. At that time, that she realised that she had not gotten anything substantive.

No, she shook her head. She did not want to return to her past. She did not want to be the previous Sun Yuhan who stayed in a rented house. She also did not want to be the Sun Yuhan who lived hand to mouth and led a precarious life. Lu Yi had promised to marry her. He has said so and he has promised me. He will not go against his promise, right?

She then quickened her pace. However, she twisted her ankle as she was walking too fast and her high heel went flying from her foot. Unfortunately, it flew toward the woman in front of her and hit her leg. Then, the shoe fell and rolled to the side.

The lady lowered her head and looked at the heel on the ground. Then, she raised her head. She was not surprised by it. Her beautiful eyes remained calm.

“Huanhuan, what’s wrong?” Yi Ling ran toward Yan Huan and stopped right in front of her, just like how she used to be. Just like how a hen was trying to protect its newborn chicks.

“Nothing,” Yan Huan looked down again. She turned around and walked away after having a look at the shoe next to her feet.

Upon seeing the shoe on the ground, followed by her line of sight shifting to Sun Yuhan, Yi Ling immediately rolled her sleeves up.

“You’re such a b\*tch! Are you trying to hit her with your shoe?”

However, at that moment, a hand reached over and grasped Yi Ling’s sleeve. “Let’s go. I’m hungry.”

Without a second thought, Yi Ling kicked the heel away, kicking it to the middle of the road.

Sun Yuhan stood on one leg and was biting her lips pitifully. A crowd started to gather around her, and they were pointing fingers at her. A bunch of gawkers who had created a story about the incident in their minds.

A murder case caused by a flying shoe.

A beautiful moment that occurred as the heel flew up into the sky.

A shoe that was escaping from the odor of her feet. Sun Yuhan’s face turned red from the staring and judgemental whisperings of the crowd. She wanted to pick her shoe up, but she was too afraid to do so. The accident had caused Lu Yi to suffer physical injuries, but it had left a mental impact on her. After the incident, she did not dare to cross the road as she was afraid that she might get hit by a car.

Her high heel was lying lonely in the middle of the road. However, she did not have the courage to get it back. Suddenly, a car came and ran over her shoe. Upon seeing this, Sun Yuhan could not help but shudder as goosebumps erupted all over her arms.

She limped off away with a bare foot.

“Be careful,” Yi Ling sent Yan Huan to the airport and handed the suitcase to her.

“I will,” Yan Huan took the suitcase and waved at Yi Ling. “I’m leaving. Don’t worry about me. I have stayed there by myself for a few months. It’s a nice place with breathtaking scenery. Moreover, I have already paid the rent.”

“If you do like the place, then you might as well get a house there.” Yi Ling thought that living in a rented house would not be as comfortable as living in a house of her own, as they had stayed in a rented house for more than ten years. She would definitely refuse if she was asked to rent a house now. Moreover, it was not that Yan Huan had no money. She could buy any house anywhere she wanted.

“There’s no such need. It’s just a place for me to take a vacation, it’s not my home.” Even though Yan Huan liked that place, she was just there to travel as a transient guest.

It was unnecessary for her to have a house there, since she was just a passing traveler. She just needed a place to stay.

“Everyone returns home for new year. You are the only one who’s leaving home.”

Yi Ling thought of Yan Huan being alone out there, like a helpless little sapling who would be battered by the harsh storms thrown its way. She felt sad by just thinking of it. She had a family now, but Yan Huan had lost everything.

“It’s the same.” Yan Huan was not looking forward to the new year, and thus it was the same for her no matter where she celebrated it. Moreover, nobody would think of celebrating the new year at the Old Master Lu’s place.

“I’m leaving now,” Yan Huan bid as she waved again at Yi Ling. She had to go as the boarding gate was about to be closed.

Yi Ling waved back at her. Yeah, she should just leave and take a break. It was best for her to forget about this place and that person. Lu Yi should not be the one who lost his memory, it should be Yan Huan.

Yan Huan pressed her hat lower and left with the crowd. A white snowflake fell on her face as she looked up. She had to take back her words. Sea City would have heavy snowfall this year. It was snowing again.

A sudden gust of wind blew off the scarf covering her face. After fixing her scarf, she continued to walk with the suitcase in her hand. She did not look back from the beginning till the end, and Yi Ling was the only one who sent her off.

However, she did not know that someone had taken a few sneaky photos of her.

She switched off her mobile phone as she was already on the plane, waiting for it to take off. Once again, she was leaving Sea City to live in a small city where she did not know anyone. She did not know what she was trying to recollect. Was she trying to search for her past, or someone else’s?

She pulled the airline-provided blanket over herself and closed her eyes gently. Her long eyelashes trembled like a fragile butterfly that would be crushed easily by the wind.

However, she did not know that after she had boarded the plane, although she was someone who had long fallen from fame, she was once again trending on the media. Her name was all over the news.

The best actress Yan Huan left the airport alone. She was not accompanied by Song Xihua. The truth of Yan Huan's 'affair' was uncovered!

### **Chapter 798: A Forced Absolution**

The first picture showed her at the airport, the wind had blown away the scarf covering her face. The next one was a little different, she did not know how they had snapped this, but it was of her at the hospital, right after she had finished donating blood and was receiving intravenous drip treatment. The photos were unedited, and in both of them, one could see that she seemed sickly and her complexion was as pale as a ghost.

Yan Huan's adultery once again became a trending topic.

"Yan Huan transfused nearly 1300cc of blood to her ex-husband. It seems that there's more than meets the eye about her adultery. It wasn't adultery, instead, she was giving her blessing" Underneath this article were a few more pictures, all of them depicting Lu Yi with a young woman. Both of them seemed to be very intimate with each other.

"A mysterious woman is now in Lu Yi's life. She's generous with her spending, one month's expenditure can be more than 10 million. Meanwhile, Yan Huan tried to secretly donate 10 million to charity."

In no time, this news once again exploded with popularity in the entertainment field.

A few months ago, people were still shaming her online. Now, she was suddenly absolved. Many people turned from shaming her and hating her, to becoming dear fans of hers.

There was even a saying that became quite popular online.

'One should marry a wife like Yan Huan.'

1300cc of blood... No sane person would dare to do such a thing to themselves. Drawing out 1500cc of blood would be enough to kill someone, yet she had dared to donate 1300cc of blood. When something happened, why didn't the woman who spent tens of million dollars appear? Why didn't she donate her blood?

A whip-like cracking sound was heard, as Sun Yuhan threw her brand-new phone down onto the floor. The screen of her phone shattered instantly. Every broken piece of the screen reflected a different color, as well as the twisted grimace on her face.

Who was spreading such lies? She had so obviously committed adultery, being with another man and acting like a promiscuous woman. Now, she was suddenly a chaste woman. What is this Yan Huan? She's just a cheap and shameless unwanted woman.

Sun Yuhan might not have any money, nor did she have much fame. However, she lived a dignified life, which was much nobler than some people.

However, was this really the whole truth? It seemed like she had more than a few secrets.

For example, she had never saved Lu Yi before, it was he who saved her.

Also, she had purposely injured her leg. Furthermore, she used all the opportunities to corner Lu Yi to make that promise.

Lu Yi placed the notebook on his leg, tapping away on the keyboard with his fingers. When He Yibin entered, he thought that Lu Yi had returned to his workaholic self, even when he had not fully recovered yet.

Hence, he honestly felt that Lu Yi should apply for the Most Hardworking Employee Award. He was hanging between life and death, yet he had not forgotten about his work. He really wanted to know what was Lu Yi's brain like. Even after seriously injuring his head, he was busying himself the whole day. Does his head not hurt? Or does he think with his toes and not his brain?

He walked over and leaned over to get a closer look, his eyes widened after a while.

"Lu Yi, did you write this?" He pointed a finger at the recently trending news topic online.

"Sort of." Lu Yi did not deny it, saying, "The majority of it was fabricated by netizens, all I did was reveal some truths. If it was my mistake, then I shall carry the burden, not anyone else."

"I'm the scumbag., I'm the one who committed adultery."

"Lu Yi, have you gone mad?" He Yibin suddenly felt a desire to pick up the scalpel again and open up Lu Yi's brain, scolding, "If you do this, you'll ruin yourself."

"No, I won't. I can endure this little damage, and I'm not afraid of others investigating me."

He closed the notebook and set it aside.

After that, he pulled out a book from beside him. He was not a talkative person; he could be overly quiet.

He Yibin placed his hand on Lu Yi's forehead, saying, "Tsk, it isn't burning up, so how come you're doing such unreasonable things. Your good name is about to be destroyed."

"I don't care." Lu Yi leaned backward, feeling extremely tired.

"When can I be discharged from the hospital?"

He Yibin did some mental calculations and replied, "If you want to leave earlier, then maybe in three days. Only one more full examination and if there's nothing wrong, congratulations, you will continue to live. You might not live for another 10 or 20 years, but if you want to stay here for a while longer and donate some more money to the hospital, I have no objection to that."

"Understood," Lu Yi began reading again, but he was not sure if anything he read was actually entering his mind.

Even though he was holding the book upside-down, his eyes were still fixed on the book. His onyx-black eyes reflected the darkness of the night, bleak and barren without the dotting light of the stars and moon.

Three days later, Lu Yi's head was still wrapped with a bandage. Although the results of the examination were not too terrible, they were not exactly ideal either. At least, he was allowed to leave the hospital and continue recuperating at home.

The key thing for recovering from an illness was to rest. It would be impossible to return to his healthy self within one week. However, He Yibin felt that a psychopath like Lu Yi would just go straight to work instead of resting at home.

However, it would be safer not to go to work at all. After all, his brain had been injured. What if he overworked his brain and became stupid?

Lu Yi did not have many memories now He Yibin was afraid that after this brain injury, Lu Yi would become increasingly stupid with each subsequent impact.

Lu Yi opened the door and did not utter a word to anyone. Instead, he immediately gathered his belongings and left.

He picked up his few pieces of luggage and walked towards his room.

The house was not brightly-lit inside. Although the entire house was quite warm, he still felt a little chilly. After opening his wardrobe, he hung the few clothes he had inside it. After hanging them up, he carefully counted the pieces of women's clothing inside. The number was the same as it had always been.

However, after closing the wardrobe, he stood in front of the table unknowingly and placed his fingers on the table. It was as if he was trying to touch something, but there was nothing on the table.

"Knock knock..." the air was filled with the sound of someone knocking on the door outside.

He walked over and opened the door, the person standing there was none other than Sun Yuhan.

"Lu Yi, you're back!" The minute Sun Yuhan saw Lu Yi, her eyes brimmed with tears. Instantly, she walked forward and embraced Lu Yi, wrapping her arms around his waist, her voice breaking as she said,

"Lu Yi, you really scared me. Luckily, you're alright. Thank goodness, you're alright. Otherwise, I would not continue living."

Lu Yi merely stood there, with his back ramrod straight. He stood firmly like a great pine tree, so grounded that not even a powerful thunderstorm would ruffle his branches.

He lifted his hand up and placed it on Sun Yuhan's shoulder. Then, he pushed her away and turned around, before walking out. Sun Yuhan was left standing there, completely thunderstruck, both her hands still awkwardly held up in midair.

**Chapter 799: It Was Another Mister Lu**

Hurriedly, she ran after him. She saw that Lu Yi was on the sofa in the living room. He had switched on the television and was watching the news. Sun Yuhan went to him, sat down and clung to Lu Yi's arm tightly as usual. Then, she rested her head on his shoulder.

"I wish that I could be with you forever, Lu Yi. Now only did I realize that I cannot live without you. You promised that you would marry me before this, right?"

Lu Yi pressed the remote control. All of the sudden, their surroundings became silent.

He lowered his head and stared at Sun Yuhan. Without knowing the reason, he felt guilty and afraid. He was unable to hide the guilt from her.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Sun Yuhan tucked her hair behind the ears and turned her face to one side. She was not willing to look into his eyes at this moment.

He was not checking her out, instead he was...

He was investigating, he was ruminating, and he was making decisions. Sun Yuhan could confirm that she would not be happy with his final decision.

Finally, Lu Yi moved his eyes away from her and voiced emotionlessly, "Nothing. I'm tired today, I'm going to rest."

He stood up, went back to his room and shut the door.

Sun Yuhan wanted to follow him, but the door was shut in front of her, signifying that the tunnel that connected both of them was obstructed. The distance between them became further, and it was more difficult for her to get closer to him.

She told herself that it was just temporary, yes, it was only temporary. Lu Yi had just been involved in an accident and underwent a major surgery. Even if he had the ability to recover faster, it was impossible for him to be fully recovered within a few days.

She grasped her clothes tightly as she bit her lip forcibly, until she felt the pain shooting through her lips.

A few days had passed and time was fleeting. It seemed that time was like grains of sand, the more tightly they held it in their hands, the faster it would flow.

Lu Yi placed his hand on his temple. The pain he felt was like his head was being squeezed, and he had no idea about when would it recover. It was normal, according to He Yibin. Did he assume that his brain was made of steel and would not get injured even if he got into such a dangerous crash? After all, it would require a long time for it to be fully recovered. The wound on his head was not fully recovered yet, not to mention those injuries on other parts of his body.

He tucked his briefcase under his arms, opened the door and went out.

Sun Yuhan, who was outside the room, stood up hurriedly.

"Lu Yi, are you going to work now?"

"Yes," Lu Yi replied while he nodded, and he strode out.

Sun Yuhan wanted to take a step forward, but then she held back. She knew that Lu Yi would only replied her with “Yes” or nod to her if she came after him.

Since when did he start to become like this? Was it after the accident?

However, she did not mean it, she really did not do it on purpose.

She stayed here doing nothing, like an idiot. She was going crazy, feeling like she was being wrongly accused. She stood up abruptly, took her handbag and prepared to go shopping.

There was nothing else she could do except for shopping.

However, she met another man when she exited. He looked like a comic-book character, even the blue sky and white clouds behind him became a background to his looks.

Extremely handsome, full of vigor, and also irresistible.

In addition to that, she felt like she had met with him before this. As he came closer and closer, she stood there dumbly and found that her heart was pounding.

A perfect face with defined facial features and naturally curled-up lips. He had the charm of elegance with an aura of nobility. She did not have much knowledge, but he was the most handsome man she had ever seen, and also the most charming one.

He looked quite similar to Lu Yi from the aspect of appearance. However, Lu Yi was as stiff as a stone, but he was different from Lu Yi. He was like a ray of sunshine that shone on her, with all his warmth and magnetism that could make any woman fall for him. She would think about him every day and night until she was inextricable.

“How are you, pretty lady?” The man stretched his hand out suddenly. There was a rose in his hand.

Sun Yuhan’s fingers trembled as she took the rose, their fingers touching briefly. The warmth from his fingers could almost scald her.

“Have we met...before this?” She looked up and squinted at him. It was undeniable that she was infatuated with him. Yeah, we had met each other before this, we had met somewhere before, it was just that she could not remember it.

“I am Lu Qin. You would most probably have watched my films or television series before this if you watch television.”

He smiled, and eight of his pearly white teeth appeared. His smile was like a little sun that could melt even the chill of winter. Even if it was the weather of ice and snow now, she could feel the warmth as it was a sunny day.

“Lu Qin...” Sun Yuhan muttered it softly. All of a sudden, she remembered something, and she raised her voice, “You are Lu Qin? Are you really Lu Qin? You were the one with the best actor award, Lu Qin, aren’t you? Oh my god...” She covered her face. She could not believe that she had just come face-to-face Lu Qin, her idol. He was more handsome, taller, and more elegant than he was in the television.

Lu Qin turned his body slightly and slipped one of his hand into the pocket of his trousers. He looked chic and smart with this pose. This was the pose that he usually used in front of the cameras. Indeed, he was remarkably appealing in all aspects.

If Yan Huan was here now, she would probably say a word or a sentence to him. It would be, Act, act all the more you can until you get struck by lightning.

Sun Yuhan licked her dry lips, unable to say anything as she was rendered speechless. She was very excited as she stammered, "M-Mister Lu..." She held her breathe again, or else she was not able to say anything.

Lu Qin was still smiling, like he was encouraging her.

Sun Yuhan took a deep breath promptly, then she asked in a soft voice.

"Mis...Mister Lu, why are you here?"

She remembered that they were in a military area. It was difficult for any others to enter here. So, how could he come here?

She had not realized the relationship between Lu Yi and Lu Qin.

Lu Qin smiled again, as warm as an illuminator. Certainly, he was pretty good looking, or else Yan Huan would not be obsessed with him at the beginning. She could have any kind of men if she wanted to, but she chose to be Lu Qin's wife. Of course, it was related to his appearance. If he looked as ugly as a pig, he believed that Yan Huan would not have loved him so wholeheartedly and desperately.

### **Chapter 800: A Stubborn Woman**

Lu Qin's good-looking appearance was well-known in the entertainment industry. Any ordinary woman would not refuse such an outstanding and capable man. No wonder Yan Huan used to be known as the Nation's Goddess, while Lu Qin's nickname as the Nation's Husband was supported by his fans. However, Yan Huan simply laughed after finding out about his nickname, so hysterically she was gasping for air.

The Nation's Husband... Whoever married him would be the unlucky ones, for life.

"I'm from the Lu family." He smiled and said, "Lu Yi is my cousin. I'm here to look for him."

"Oh yeah." He came to the front, smiling faintly and eyeing her affectionately, as he asked, "Excuse me, beautiful lady. May I know your name?"

"My name is Sun Yuhan." Sun Yuhan held her clothes occasionally and her face flushed red as she told him her name. She thought luckily, she had put on makeup and changed her clothes before coming out. Otherwise, she would not meet Lu Qin. How could she forget about the fact that Lu Qin was Lu Yi's cousin brother? This was not a secret, just like how everyone knew Lu Yi was Yan Huan's husband. However, she was too nervous that she forgot for a moment.

"Sun Yuhan, this name is very beautiful." Lu Qin extended his hand and placed it in front of Sun Yuhan.

"Nice to meet you, Yuhan."



Sun Yuhan cautiously reached out her hand and shook Lu Qin's. Then, he held her hand tightly as if he was doing it on purpose. His fingertips touched Sun Yuhan's palm lightly and made the redness on her face spread from her face to her neck. Her entire face was burning hot and her heart throbbed so violently that she was worried that her heart would leap out of her chest.

He said that my name was beautiful.

He held my hand and called me a beautiful lady.

All women were vain, after all. Especially the women with low self-esteem, they would have greater vanity.

Lu Qin smiled at Sun Yuhan again, so dazzlingly it almost blinded her. When he left, Sun Yuhan was still standing in place while holding onto her chest. At that moment, she did not want to go anywhere, but to stand here and glimpse at him one more time.

All of a sudden, she felt that her soul was stolen by a man.

The man was not Lu Yi, but Lu Qin.

Since then, she would meet Lu Qin frequently. He was totally different from his character on the television. He seemed cold and elegant, but privately, he was very friendly and loved smiling, especially at her.

Although she knew that Lu Qin was married, it did not matter. Lu Yi was once married too but he divorced eventually. Furthermore, she secretly heard from the Lu family that Su Muran had an incurable disease. Presumably, she would not have much time left. However, she did not notice that she had been letting her imagination run wild recently, and the thoughts were becoming increasingly outrageous.

The thoughts made her deviate from her previous life.

"You look rather close to Lu Qin recently," Lu Yi asked Sun Yuhan apathetically.

The chopsticks in Sun Yuhan's hand froze. Then, she kept on eating as she did not want to answer Lu Yi's question.

"Stay away from him," Lu Yi warned with good intentions. You cannot afford to mess with these people. Even a hundred Sun Yuhan could not compete with Lu Qin alone, unless she was asking for death. As long as Lu Qin wanted, he could use and manipulate her completely

"I have the right to make friends, right?" Sun Yuhan snorted and ignored Lu Yi's warning. Every time Lu Qin came, he would bring her flowers or little gifts. Sometimes, he would even give her pieces of jewelry, saying that he liked a simple and neighborly girl like her.

"He isn't a friend that you can make."

Lu Yi suddenly stopped eating. His black eyes were cold as frost, as he asked plainly, "Sun Yuhan, he's married." He had concealed the fact that Sun Yuhan was living in the Lu family's house so nobody knew who she was. However, Lu Qin was different. Su Muran was not Yan Huan, and Lu Qin was not Lu Yi.

Clang!

Sun Yuhan threw her chopsticks away. What annoyed and frightened her the most now was the word 'married'. So what if he's married, he could still divorce his wife!

She stood up and immediately returned to her room. Lu Yi's voice echoed from behind, saying, "I'll send you back to River Xun tomorrow."

Sun Yuhan's body stiffened as she hastened her footsteps.

"Tsk..." Lei Qingyi took the glass and shook it in her hand for some time, before opening his big mouth and finishing it with a few sips.

"Let me see if you are uglier." Lei Qingyi stared at Lu Yi's face, exclaiming, "You look more handsome than that toyboy Lu Qin. Why are they so short-sighted and have their eyes on the toyboy instead of you?"

"He knows how to act." Lu Yi nonchalantly replied and took the glass on the table. Lei Qingyi was drinking beer, while he still preferred a warm milk tea.

"Fine, I see."

Lei Qingyi patted Lu Yi's shoulder and said, "A true man does not worry if he has no wife. Although you have divorced and your temper is unappealing, you could still find a stubborn woman like Yan Huan."

Lu Yi continued drinking his milk tea without answering.

"Look at me." Lei Qingyi touched his nose and added, "I forgot that you can't remember her. It's fine. If you remembered her and both of them met, what would you do? This blessing of having two lovers, not everyone is lucky enough to have it."

Lu Yi continued holding the glass as his black eyes stared blankly. Nobody knew what was playing in his mind right now. However, his bony fingers were stroking the edge of the glass and feeling the warmth in his fingertips.

"Where are you taking me?" Sun Yuhan was sitting in the car but she kept trying to get down. Where is he taking me? I'm not going anywhere, I only want to stay in Sea City.

"Back to River Xun."

Lu Yi answered coldly while driving the car.

"I don't want to go back there."

Sun Yuhan immediately grabbed the steering wheel when she heard about River Xun. Lu Yi instantly hit her neck, causing her to faint and lie limply in her seat.

"Some people cannot be messed with. Listen to me and be an ordinary woman in River Xun. Your mind isn't mature enough to handle everything and you're unable to see through the nastiness behind his facade."

When Sun Yuhan regained consciousness, she was already in her house in River Xun.

“Lu Yi, how dare you bring me back?” She instantly jumped up and pounced on Lu Yi, scratching at his face and tearing his clothes, but Lu Yi did not retaliate.