

Chapter 641

: Just Go

At that moment, Lei Qingyi was wearing a raincoat. He removed the hood, allowing the rain to drench himself so that he could clear his mind and calm himself down.

“We owe this to you. If it weren’t for you, the number of casualties might be higher. Those substandard railings had already been flushed away. Those pricks, those complete imbeciles, they dared to cut corners even in the guardrails repairing project. If the railings aren’t able to function properly, who would pay the price for the tragedies in the event of such once-in-a-century, great flood?”

He wiped the raindrops off his face. His eyes were fixed on the tossing and pounding of the waves in the Sea River not far away.

“I’ve never seen the Sea River this terrifying in my whole life, like a bloodthirsty beast that might charge forward anytime, destroying everything.”

“When the flood subsides, I must make them pay for this. That was a close call, who knows how many civilian or military lives would have been taken away by the flood? Everytime a catastrophe occurs, those who rush toward the frontline are always the soldiers, and our soldiers are human, they are lives that should be cherished too. They have parents, wives and children who are waiting for them to come home. If anything unfortunate happens to them, who can afford to pay for these lives?”

I can’t.

Lu Yi can’t too.

None of us can.

Lu Yi was also wearing a raincoat as he observed the Sea River before him. Despite the protection of the raincoat, he was still dampened by the rain, strands of hair stuck on his face, making his face look even grimmer and colder.

Yan Huan was right. This flood was a lot scarier than what she had imagined, and much harder to control. If it was not for their earlier preparation, more people could have died. However, there were places that they were unable to cover, people whom they were unable to evacuate. The only possible outcome for those who were flushed away by the flood was not merely their disappearance, but death; worse, their bodies might never be found.

As for those who did the shoddy repair work, they should never be forgiven. It was impossible to forgive them.

Their only hope was for the rain to lighten up. They could tough it out like this while putting in more effort. If the water level remained steady at where it was right now, then there was still hope for them to persevere.

Yan Huan had told them that the flood discharge capacity would be the highest for today. If they managed to make it through, things would be fine for tomorrow, for the next day, and the next.

Suddenly, someone approached them frantically.

“Sir, we found four people over there.”

“What did you just say?” Lei Qingyi glared at him. “Are they sick of being alive?” he bellowed all of a sudden, almost shredding the eardrums of everyone present.

What. The. Heck. Is this? What are these people doing?

Lei Qingyi was furious to the point that he felt like throttling someone. Are these people looking for trouble? Have they not witnessed what a flood is? Foolish, so foolish, who exactly gave birth to these pig brains, why don't they go to the zoo and watch the pigs instead of watching the river and the flood.

Lei Qingyi followed the soldier's lead with great strides, and Lu Yi followed suit. Every step he took splashed water all around him.

It was undoubtedly still September, but they could not feel any warmth. It was cold, freezing cold, as cold as frost and snow. It was like the cold of icy winds that pierced through flesh and bones, the cold that could freeze dripping water.

Lei Qingyi was completely enraged. How could these buffoons be this stupid, what are they doing here in this weather? Sh*t, we should just pull them out of there and beat them to death.

At the same time, Yan Huan rushed before the ladies.

Ye Shuyun was shocked by her actions, “Huanhuan, what is wrong with you? Why aren't you wearing a raincoat, or holding an umbrella?”

Ye Shuyun was ready to take off her own raincoat for Yan Huan.

“Aunt, don't take it off, let me do it.”

Yi Ling immediately stopped Ye Shuyun from doing so. How could she allow Ye Shuyun to take off her raincoat, she was Ye Shuyun's junior! It would be not much of a problem for her to get wet in the rain as her body was still strong, but it was not the same for Ye Shuyun. The elderly must take good care of their own bodies, in spite of the fact that these two aunts were reluctant to admit their seniority up to now, otherwise they would not be here with her to experience life.

Just when Yi Ling was about to take off her raincoat, Yan Huan reached out and pushed her backward, nearly making her fall off.

“Huanhuan, what are you doing?”

Yi Ling stunned for a long moment. What happened? Why did she push me, what have I done wrong?

Yan Huan's sudden action obviously came as a shock to Ye Shuyun and Madam Lei as well. Yan Huan had just arrived without a word, not even a greeting, with red eyes and trembling shoulders.

“GO!”

All of a sudden, she howled with all her strength.

“Go, go, just go!”

She stepped forward, pushing Ye Shuyun and Madame Lei forward with all her might.

“Go, go now!”

She yelled again.

Madame Lei and Ye Shuyun were utterly surprised. That was when they realized that something was not right. All of a sudden, a sharp cracking sound echoed behind them, as if something had broken apart.

Yan Huan felt chills down her spine. She felt an unspeakable fear take root in her heart.

She turned around, instantly noticing that the flood had begun to surge toward their direction. She extended her hands to grab both Ye Shuyun and Madame Lei, and immediately ran toward higher ground. As she turned her head around, she shouted hoarsely at Yi Ling again, “Run!”

That cry went almost silent as she nearly lost her voice. Run, run faster!

Right at that moment, Lei Qingyi and Lu Yi had arrived, but due to poor visibility in the heavy rain, he did not know who were the ones that they were searching for.

Cursing mentally, he jumped over the warning line, grabbed Madame Lei and Ye Shuyun with one hand each and dragged them up the hill. With only two hands, he could only grab these two people for now. There was another two left, but he was too occupied to help. Just when he was ready to pull the other two to safety, he raised his head to see that the flood was already sweeping towards them.

Both Yan Huan and Yi Ling were terrified. The latter stood motionlessly at where she was with her eyes wide open, staring at the flood as it surged towards her like an apocalypse.

Out of instinct, Yan Huan grabbed Yi Ling’s arm and started charging uphill.

“Here,” Lei Qingyi extended his arm. At that moment, the distance between them was only a few steps away. If they made it up the hill, things would be fine.

Lei Qingyi tried his best to reach out both his arms. His head was covered in cold sweat, his eyes were blurred as the rain pummeled him. Up to this moment, he still had no idea who these two ladies were.

Chapter 642: Who Fell Into The Water?

Yan Huan pushed Yi Ling upward while Yi Ling grasped Lei Qingyi’s hand tightly. She wanted to say something, but there was a figurative frog in her throat. She did not manage to utter a single word, not even an ‘Ah’.

Lei Qingyi quickly held out his other hand to Yan Huan. He had to act faster, they were running out of time.

But it was too late. As she reached out her hand, Yan Huan was swept away by the flood.

“Quick, save...”

Before Lei Qingyi could finish what he was saying, he saw a man dashing over immediately to chase after Yan Huan. He immediately leapt into the flood.

“Lu Yi! Are you out of your mind!?”

Lei Qingyi was in a daze for a long time before he came back to his senses.

“Lu Yi, you bastard, I’m gonna kill you!”

At the moment, the flood was rushing underneath them, and the person who Lei Qingyi was holding onto was still in midair.

I’ve gotta save them, save them quickly. Lei Qingyi’s teeth were chattering, his whole body was stiff. He even forgot to pull up the person he was holding. He did not know why, but he felt like he could not move an inch at the moment. He felt as if his arms, his legs, his whole body was not his.

“Director, pull up that person, quick!”

A man hollered at Lei Qingyi, worrying that the person might fall into the water if Lei Qingyi let go of her hand when he was distracted.

“What did you say?” It was pouring, so Lei Qingyi could not hear what he said clearly.

Pull up, the person? What pull up? Pull what? You thought I was pulling carrots?

“Director, quick, pull her up!”

The man approached Lei Qingyi abruptly and shouted in his ear, only then did Lei Qingyi recall something. He lowered his head and noticed the person who was hanging in midair, both her legs nearly fully immersed in the floodwater.

At that moment, he broke out in a cold sweat. He then immediately pulled up the woman with the others.

The person had already passed out when she was pulled up to the shore. She must be too frightened.

He stood up to look for Lu Yi. At first, he stretched out his big foot to nudge the reckless woman for causing him trouble, and even involving Lu Yi now.

However, when he was about to step on her, he suddenly noticed something.

He froze, then bent down quickly and brushed aside the woman’s hair on her face, revealing a face that he could not be more familiar with.

“Lingling?”

He shouted incredulously. The woman was Yi Ling. How could she be here? He asked her to take care of Little Lei at home, how did she end up here?

“Qingyi...” When Madam Lei saw her son at the moment, she almost broke down into tears after surviving the disaster. Meanwhile, Ye Shuyun stared mindlessly at the rumbling flood not far away from them. She gradually realized something, and her mind went blank afterwards. She could not see or hear anything at that moment.

“Sister, sister...”

Madam Lei wailed frightfully when she saw Ye Shuyun fall unconscious.

“Mother, Aunt, why are you here?”

What could Madam Lei say? She could only cry, but there was no use crying now. She did not have the nerve to confess that they wanted to see the flood, go on an adventure, and challenge themselves. They basically had it coming.

But whatever experience they wanted had nearly cost them their lives.

They have also put others' lives in danger.

Lei Qingyi still could not think properly at the moment. Suddenly, he pointed at the flood at the side, “Who fell into the water?”

God, could that be...? The person had long hair. She was not thin, not tall.

Madam Lei started crying while covering her face.

“That’s Yan Huan, Yan Huan, she’s Yan Huan!”

“Yan Huan?” Lei Qingyi’s teeth chattered. Yan Huan fell into the water, so Lu Yi leapt into it, too, because he noticed that the woman was Yan Huan.

God, he would not dare to imagine it, truly. If something were to happen to Lu Yi, what should he do? He quickly grabbed hold of someone beside him. His voice was anxious, but he had to keep calm as he said, “You guys, send them to the hospital first. The rest, follow me to save the others.”

He wiped his face again while talking, but he could not hold back his tears, and the pain in the corners of his eyes.

Lu Yi, please be safe.

He stepped forward and began to run. He could hear Madam Lei crying her heart out behind him, wailing that she had wronged Yan Huan, Ye Shuyun, and the Lu family.

Lei Qingyi wiped his face once again, even though his face was clean. But he still could not see clearly. Was there something wrong with his eyes? Or his vision?

He wondered if anyone could tell him what happened, what on earth happened, why would things become like this, what the hell was going on.

Suddenly, a bout of dizziness struck him and he fell down on the ground. Those following behind him quickly helped him up. Then, he heard someone calling for an ambulance.

“Never mind,” He waved his hand and stood up. But no one knew, at that moment, tears were gushing down his cheeks. Well, it was raining. Yes, because it was raining, no one knew he was crying.

Lu Yi, you would not die so damn easily, right?

When we served in the army, you endured all kinds of hardships and challenges, you were stabbed and shot, but you pulled through everything and survived. You would not die now, you are not an ordinary man, you are Lu Yi, you are the Great Lu Yi. You are the best prosecutor in Sea City, and you must know

how many lives you saved this time. You must know all your contributions, and how many ranks you will be promoted above for this.

How could you die? No, you would not die. There is no way you would die! You have to take care of your parents as their only son. You would not have the heart to die before them, right? How could you do this, this is too cruel!

But he suddenly stopped, and stared at the boundless floodwater in front of him.

He asked Lu Yi not long ago, if someone was swept away by flood, would he go missing, or die?

Lu Yi just uttered a word, "Die."

Yes, "Die."

Unless there was a miracle. But how could miracles be found everywhere in this world? How could anyone hope to get lucky every time?

What should I do? What should I do? Lei Qingyi nearly lost his mind. He did not know where to find them. If he searched upstream, they might be swept downstream, or they might be rescued by someone, or they might be washed up on the beach by the floodwater.

Chapter 643: Be Good

Countless possibilities, but they were only possibilities. Boundless imagination, but it was only imagination, and who knew what the facts were.

Now, there was only one answer that Lei Qingyi could provide.

He did not know.

In the distance, the uninhibited waves of Sea River were still roaring like a beast, constantly trying to escape and devour everything in their path.

At that time, no one knew that there was a pole which has yet to fall down; at that time, there were two people who were struggling to get to safety.

Another wave crashed behind them. Using his own body and an ironlike pair of arms, the man guarded the woman in his arms tightly.

He single-handedly ripped off the woman's coat, then secured her arms to the pole with that coat.

"Lu Yi..." Yan Huan had her back facing Lu Yi. She wanted to turn around, but she accidentally swallowed some river water which, by that time, had turned muddy.

"Lu Yi, go up, don't worry about me."

She looked at the upper hill which was a short distance away. With Lu Yi's stamina, it was entirely possible for him to save himself right now, but he remained here because she could not escape by herself.

"Stop talking, grab this as tightly as you can." Lu Yi grasped the fingers on the pole and held it tightly. The veins on the back of his hand bulged from the exertion. His body withstood the impact of the flood

again and again. Yes, he could go up by himself. However, if this was the chance that God had given him to save his lover in the flood, then it was probably the one and only chance. It was impossible for them to have such good luck again, to be able to hold on to something holdable, to be able to survive.

Although he could get to safety, Yan Huan could not. With Yan Huan's weak constitution, as soon as he let go of his hands, she would be flushed away in an instant. Moreover, she was not a good swimmer, definitely not good enough to stay afloat in the treacherous waters.

Don't be afraid. Lu Yi pressed his face against Yan Huan, worried by the low temperature of her body.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."

Yan Huan kept apologizing. It was her fault, it was all her fault. She should not have come here, she should not have involved him.

"Don't say sorry, I have to thank you in return." Lu Yi's eyes were warm. "At a place like this, at a time like this, in a cold flood like this, I want to thank you for saving my mother and my aunt."

Yan Huan burst into tears.

"Huanhuan..."

He pressed his face tightly against Yan Huan's. "Promise me one thing, make sure that you do it, okay?"

"Okay," Yan Huan nodded. Of course she would agree to the promise, she would fulfill any promise as long as it came from him. Even if he wanted her to die, she would give her promise too.

Another wave of floodwater crashed onto their bodies. It was clear to Lu Yi that his physical strength was getting depleted quickly. He carefully freed one of his hands to release his belt, which he used to fasten Yan Huan's body to the pole.

No one could see the despair in his eyes and his reluctance at this moment.

"Huanhuan, promise me that you would live well."

"Lu Yi..." Yan Huan wanted to let go of her hand, but Lu Yi's voice carried a terrifying implication. "Hold on tight, don't let go even if you die, do you understand?"

His voice was heavy. Even compared to the water flow that was tormenting his body, it was heavier, more draining and more hurtful.

Yan Huan could only grasp tightly onto everything that she could hold on to, but they were surrounded by water which might be close to submerging them. She was truly in despair. What to do, there was no way out, what to do, both of us might die!

Who invented the word 'missing'?

When they used the word 'missing', was there hope, or despair?

Were there survivors of disaster, or bodies not to be found?

“Huanhuan, don’t sleep,” Lu Yi held the pole tightly, so tightly that his fingernails were all chipped and mangled. He clearly felt that there was something wrong with Yan Huan’s breathing. Do not fall asleep, you must not fall asleep.

“Good girl, Huanhuan, don’t sleep, let us not sleep.”

“Okay,” Yan Huan forced her eyes open. “I won’t sleep, I won’t fall asleep.”

Another wave of floodwater churned past. Fortunately, the flood had been maintained at a certain level just around their waist, otherwise, they might drown instantly if it continued to rise.

Lu Yi remembered what Yan Huan said. As long as they made it through this wave, it would start to subside. As long as they could hold on until tomorrow, maybe there would be helicopters that could find them. Maybe there was still hope.

The only question was... is this possible? He did not know.

He pressed his cold lips on Yan Huan’s face.

“Huanhuan, remember my words, live well, you are not allowed to die, you can’t die.”

“Okay,” Yan Huan gave her promise. Well, she promised. They should live well, both of them should live well. No one is leaving anyone behind, is that okay?

“Be good,” Lu Yi hugged Yan Huan tightly in his arms from the back. All the flood currents were rushing against his body. Suddenly, a large branch spiralled out of nowhere, and by the force of the flood, it hit him hard on the shoulder.

“Lu Yi, what’s wrong with you?”

Yan Huan heard Lu Yi’s muffled grunt. What’s wrong with him, is he hurt? She could not see anything.

“It’s alright.” Once again, Lu Yi grasped her hands tightly. Suddenly, his vision blurred and he almost let go of his hands. He knew that he might not be able to hold on for long.

“Huanhuan, remember my words,” he repeated as he pressed his face tightly onto hers. There were so many things in this lifetime that he did not wish to give up on, and most of it came from her. Otherwise, it did not matter when he would die, where he would die, and what would be the cause of his death. He was just reluctant to give her up.

She had endured a horrific lifetime before, and was wronged for a lifetime. In this lifetime, what would she do if he was not there to protect her?

“Huanhuan, take good care of my parents for me.” It was as though Lu Yi felt something, this could be considered as his last words.

She shook her head. No, she did not want that, she did not want to.

“Live well.” With a heavy heart, Lu Yi pecked her similarly icy face with his cold lips.

“Good girl, you must be good, remember to drink your soup, take good care of your body, and make good movies. You must become an international movie queen.”

The flood seemed to be slightly more vicious now. Their bodies were almost swept away by the flood.

Lu Yi's voice was hoarse, and his fingers were starting to loosen up once again due to the current.

Suddenly, a heartbreaking warmth glowed in his eyes. Warm tears trickled from the corner of his eyes which blended into the rain to drip on Yan Huan's face.

"I love you..."

Yan Huan had yet to react before she felt that the warmth behind her back was gone, just like that, disappeared. All of a sudden, the current was pounding right against her back.

"No, no, no..."

Chapter 644: One Word: Dead

All of a sudden, she went hysterical as she witnessed the man being swept away by the flood.

"Lu Yi, Lu Yi..."

Just as her mouth swung open, water gushed in rapidly, smothering her with the taste of sand, seawater and her own tears.

Wait, is this supposed to be sea water or river water? Rain water or tears? Why is it so unusually salty?

She loosened her grip, hoping to be washed away by the currents. She fantasized about how liberating it would be if she could be with Lu Yi. But whenever she almost lost herself in her subconscious, a man would appear and urge her to hang on.

"Huanhuan, hold on tight! Don't let go!"

Yet, when she opened her eyes, she was still tied tautly to a pole with the flood at chest level. Apart from the unkind depiction of death by the flood, all she could feel was an endless sense of immeasurable hopelessness, cold, fear and dread.

She clung tightly onto the pole, resting her face against the cold iron.

"Lu Yi..." She kept calling out his name. That was all she could say.

As the flood water continued to rise, the water could have fully submerged the top of her head at any moment.

"I've promised you to hold on tight," she whimpered in silence without breaking into tears.

"Whatever I've promised you, I can do it, right?"

"I will be good, I promised to be good."

She could not remember the number of times she was almost drowned by the turbulent waves. The waters robbed her of her bodily warmth and clean air, and she became a frail boat drifting in the vast ocean. She did not know if she would be swallowed alive by the next wave. Nonetheless, her fragile fingers continued to clutched at the pole tightly with the slightest hope. Even though her nails were torn, and her body was covered in wounds, she managed to resist the vicious currents. Apart from

gripping onto the pole, a piece of clothing was also tied to her wrist and Lu Yi's belt was wrapped around her waist, securing her to the pole and preventing her from being washed away.

As long as the pole did not collapse, she would not be pulled away.

With the hands of time ticking away into a state of desolation, Yan Huan was tempted to surrender her life to the catastrophic and tormenting experience. After all, dying before this flowing water would be as clean as how she was born, cleansed and pure. She wondered where these waters would take them.

Given the prolonged state of being stranded in the water, she completely lost track of time. She did not dare to fall asleep, let alone shut her eyes. Her perception of time went drastically from the frame of minutes to draggy seconds.

Usually, it was almost impossible to experience what time meant to her. Neither could she feel time trickling away. Like when she was waiting to get off work, or waiting for the traffic light to turn green. The passing of every minute was too insignificant to be felt because time had always been inevitable and irreversible. Yet, during this moment, time seemed to have slowed down so tremendously, only waiting for her to count the next second while lingering in the previous moment.

One second had passed. Then another...

She was not counting on for her life, but counting down to her death.

After all, given the current condition she was in, how would dying make any difference?

She pressed her face against the pole under the swelling rain. As raindrops continued to flow down her hair, the water droplets streamed persistently to the corner of her eyes, only to break off at the chin, dripping away into a seemingly perpetual downpour.

Then, the Lu Family broke into chaos.

Ye Shuyun's face turned pale as she sank into the couch. Lu Jin clasped his hands around her icy fingers.

"It's alright. Everything will be alright," Lu Jin assured profusely as he comforted Ye Shuyun. Unfortunately, the more he reiterated his words, the greater his doubt was. How could they possibly be alright? He was just trying to remain unhopeful because realistically, he was not convinced himself, so there was no way for him to convince others.

To tell her there was hope? But was there any hope?

This is not as simple as filming a movie, because every mistake in a movie scene could be retaken. In this massive flood, in the face of these roaring waters, the insignificance and vulnerability of every human being was accentuated.

Ye Shuyun lifted her head up. Yet, not a single word was uttered from her petrified lips.

"It's alright." Lu Jin had ran out of words to say. He was no longer sure whether he was assuring Ye Shuyun or himself. Perhaps he was lying to her, or perhaps he was attempting to sugar coat the harsh reality.

Suddenly, Yi Ling started pulling out her hair.

"It was my fault. All my fault! It was me who suggested to take a trip to Sea River. This wouldn't have happened if it wasn't me who insisted on bringing Mother and Big Aunt there. It's my fault. All my fault! If we had not been there, Huanhuan wouldn't have come to us. She wouldn't have needed to save us either. If only she didn't turn up, she wouldn't have been washed away by the flood water. And Lu Yi wouldn't have to die!"

Ye Shuyun shuddered the moment she heard the word 'die'.

Everyone then knew, death was not to be mentioned. Words that implied the same meaning was a taboo as well because it would upset Ye Shuyun.

Lei Qingyi immediately covered Yi Ling's mouth.

Dear lord, could you stop yapping for once? I'd much rather you cry, whine or throw a fit so long you do not mention that word again. You are as good as plunging a dagger straight into Little Aunt's heart.

Ye Shuyun ended up falling sick and had to be admitted into the hospital. She was ill at heart, yet there was no medicine to cure her wounded heart. The only thing everyone could do was to helplessly witness her health deteriorate day by day.

She was missing her son. She could not stop thinking about Yan Huan.

Who would have predicted this? Why was she still alive, while her son and daughter-in-law were nowhere to be found? Even though everyone was refraining from mentioning death, but she knew deep down that she had to come to terms with it.

Flood. What is a flood? It only robs the lives of others.

He was her one and only son. From young until he became a grown-up, she had witnessed his every milestone; from graduating university to securing a job, she continued to witness him tie the knot and settle down with someone special to spend his life with. Yet, why did the flood had to happen? Why? Why did she make that trip? Was she out of her mind? Were her nerves shot? She was the cause of her daughter-in-law and son's tragedy!

So what if the rescue teams were still carrying out the search? Where would they search in the long Sea River? Given that this was such a massive flood with its currents rushing so rapidly, there was no way that they could salvage the victims in time. By the time these people were found, they would have already become corpses.

"Are you certain?" Su Muran suddenly straightened in her seat. "You mean... Yan Huan is dead?"

"That's right. Dead. Lu Yi too." Lu Qin crossed his legs while swirling the wine glass, both ends of his lips curled up. He smirked and gloated over the news.

Looks like fate is on my side.

Good that they're dead. Let them stay that way.

As he drooled over the wondrous opportunity of the future, he knew everything that once belonged to the Lu Family would be under his name eventually, including Linlang. Oh Lu Yi, whatever you have ever longed for, looks like none of them will be yours. You wretched soul!

Chapter 645: A Big Disturbance In The Lu Family

On the other hand, Su Muran was delighted, Yan Huan had been walking all over her ever since she debuted. As long as this woman with the surname of Yan was around, she felt that there would never be a chance for her to stand out. Just this time, yeah, just once would be great enough.

“How about Linlang?”

Su Muran made her way to sit beside Lu Qin. Lu Qin used to have nothing, but now, being the only heir of the Lu family. Linlang was nothing but a fly in his web.

Linlang’s career growth was terrifying. In just a year, all her movies had obtained unanimous applause, especially the movie named White Fox. It would probably remain as champion on the domestic ranking chart for a few years.

To surpass her, it would definitely not be an easy task.

Moreover, everyone expected that the next person to surpass the box office would not be another person, but perhaps the producer of Linlang herself.

The box office earnings of White Fox was 3.3 billion, after deducting the service charges and cinema fees, the minimum amount that Linlang could earn was 1.5 billion. How much would be required to break this record, 3.5 billion, 4 billion or 5 billion?

The longer Su Muran thought about this, the greater the temptation. It was not on the account of money; she had never lacked money since young. The only thing she wanted was actually the championship, once she earned the championship, her celebrity path in the future would be smooth and glorious.

Lu Qin knew exactly what was on Su Muran’s mind. In his opinion, they were quite a match, each of them took what they needed, nobody suffered from losses in this mutually beneficial relationship.

What he wanted was money, the Lu Family, and everything in the Lu Family, including the life of Lu Yi.

What Su Muran wanted was fame; the Su Family wanted to be like the Ye Family, wanted to become the leading enterprise in the commerce field of Sea City. Of course, there was one more thing that both of them desired, which was Linlang.

If only Linlang was in their hands, then, fame and the money would just be something available at their fingertips.

He held Su Muran’s hand tightly and leaned nearer to her. A surge of hot breath was felt behind her ear.

“No worries, sooner or later Linlang will be ours. As long as it is the property of Lu Family, as long as it has the surname of Lu, then it will belong to us because no one in this world would have the surname of Lu from Lu Family, other than me.”

Su Muran reached out her arms and put them around his neck. The two adroitly removed each other’s clothes, for they wanted to celebrate, they wanted a good celebration.

One of them was celebrating for Lu Yi’s death, while the other was celebrating for Yan Huan’s.

Lu Qin understood what it meant to strike while the iron was hot. If he missed this good opportunity, it was uncertain when the next time this little fox, Su Muran, would bite the bait. She was not an ordinary lady. She had great ambition.

Without a doubt, he was ambitious as well. How could two ambitious people not stay together?

Both of you wanted to get engaged, Su Qingdong was shocked when he heard of this news. It was all an accident, everything was fine, but why would they want an engagement all of a sudden? Besides, he was not fond of Lu Qin right now, although he had a good family background, he was not his ideal candidate as a son-in-law. Even though he came from the Lu Family, he was not as great, in fact, he was a nobody in the family. The Old Master Lu was still alive, even if the Old Master Lu was not around anymore, there was still Lu Jin, and Lu Jin was not without a son. Lu Yi himself was the proudest existence of the Lu Family.

He actually favored Lu Yi a lot, however, deep inside he understood that they had fallen out with the Ye Family, which meant that there would be zero possibility between the Su Family and Lu Family.

Therefore, he stopped considering Lu Yi.

But now, Lu Qin wanted to marry his daughter, his first response was to disagree. Based on the status of the Su Family, based on the current popularity of Su Muran, she deserved a better one, and she needed a better one.

Not this Lu Qin, someone with no status in the Lu Family.

“Daddy, I have something to tell you,” Su Muran hurried over and held Su Qingdong’s arm, she then whispered something in his ear.

“Are you serious?” The expression of Su Qingdong changed abruptly. This was unbelievable, is it true, or is it a mistake?

“Daddy, how could it be a mistake?” Su Muran trusted this news without a doubt, as the one who divulged this secret to her was not others, but Lu Qin.

Lu Qin was one of the Lu Family members, there might be some mistakes in some other news, but she had absolute trust in the validity of this issue, and it definitely would not be fake.

If this is the case... Su Qingdong stood up, if this was the case, then he had to think about it properly. Of course, he still had to verify the news.

He immediately instructed a few people to investigate and verify the matter, certainly, he had his own way. At present, the whole Sea City had sent out a few helicopters for the rescue mission, it was evident that the one they wanted to rescue was not an ordinary person.

He surely did find out who exactly was the person whom they were looking for.

They were really Lu Yi and Yan Huan.

Neither of them are ordinary people.

Lu Yi, the prosecutor of Sea City, while Yan Huan was the famous celebrity. One of them was enough to shock the entire Sea City, not to mention both.

The rescue work had been carried out for almost 20 hours, but they still could not find a soul. Anyone could have brought up a conclusion at this moment, not to mention 20 hours, they could barely be alive after two hours, much less 10 times of that.

To say that there was a slim chance to survive was kind to the ear.

Flushed away by such a huge flood, they would face certain death.

Su Qingdong did feel pity for Lu Yi, after all, this young guy had great abilities, amongst the young people whom he had encountered, he was the most outstanding, equipped with boundless prospects.

Such a pity.

In regard to Yan Huan, he could only say that she was an impressive character who was capable of planning good strategies on her way to success. Even though she was a woman, however, she was not a character that could be deprecated. Having this woman beside Lu Yi was absolutely a profitable assistance for Lu Yi and Ye Family.

He had to confess that he actually hated this person with the surname of Yan. It was uncertain who gave birth to this woman, what a nuisance!

“Just wait a little longer,” Su Qingdong was still worried that this was an impetuous decision, getting engaged such hastily, was it not too rushed?

“Uncle, it wouldn’t be a rush, it is just great timing.”

Lu Qin stepped forward hurriedly, there was a slight eagerness in his tone. It was better to avail the timing to make a final decision on this matter as nobody knew Lu Yi was in trouble, doing this would lessen the unfavorable comments toward them after those public opinions were published. Certainly, they could use this opportunity as a publicity stunt.

As for Linlang and the Lu Family, he wanted to grasp all of them in his hands as well, but now, it was just a preparation, a beginning.

Chapter 646: Scheming Against One Another

“That’s right, Daddy.” Su Muran pouted her lips as well, “Just think about it. If we don’t announce it right now, when are we going to do so? After the release of the news of Lu Yi and Yan Huan’s death? God knows how many more years we have to wait again.”

For a while, Su Qingdong thought over it. That does make sense. He was really feeling his age now. How could he let this slip his mind? If the news of Lu Yi and Yan Huan’s death went public, then the marriage between Lu Qin and Su Muran would have to be delayed for years. It would be inappropriate to hold a wedding during the period of mourning. The rumors would surely be more than enough to break them if they dared to make such an announcement at this critical moment.

So this definitely should not happen. Hell no!

As the saying goes, strike while the iron is hot. True indeed! If they missed the timing, they would be left behind.

At this moment, all they had to do was to put their heads together and get things sorted out. At the very least, they needed to inform Old Master Lu. Everything would be easier once Old Master Lu gave them the green light.

He bet that Old Master Lu was still unaware of what happened to Lu Yi.

It was high time to meet Old Master Lu himself.

Su Qingdong felt that it was not a big deal just a while ago, but as he furthered his thoughts, he realized that time was ticking away. He thought that they still had plenty of time, but it turned out to be the other way round. They could no longer afford to miss a single second. That would cost him another couple of years.

There was no way he was letting go of the Lu family now.

He had no reason to turn down this marriage, since Lu Qin would be the only heir of the Lu family soon. Besides, his daughter had agreed to this of her own free will. This showed that she had feelings for Lu Qin too.

It would be better to fulfill her wish right now rather than forcing her to marry someone whom she disliked later on.

Frankly speaking, Lu Qin was almost as good as Lu Yi, apart from his less prestigious background. But that did not matter at all, as he was capable. Moreover, the entire Lu family would belong to Lu Qin at the end of the day, since he would be the only heir left in the family.

Thus, he had nothing to lose by letting Su Muran marry into the Lu family. This future son-in-law of his would definitely benefit the Su family.

Though the Su family was filthy rich, they still lacked power, military power. And since the Lu family had it, he might as well take it.

Once Lu Qin got hold of the power and became the master of the entire Lu family, the Ye family would be nothing but a toothless tiger. It was just a matter of time for the Su family to supersede the Ye family and become an indomitable presence in Sea City. But of course, most importantly, he could hardly get over the fact that Lu Yi had once extorted a piece of land from him. It just kept sticking in his throat. By hook or by crook, he was going to get his land back.

As for that Linlang, his daughter could have it.

After all, she liked acting, and that Linlang company that was left behind by Yan Huan could be the best stepping stone for her career.

Deep down, he went through a thorough analysis of everything that might happen in these few years, and even decades later. All his plans were well sorted out in his head.

Everything was all set, and he just had to wait for the time to put his plans into action. But right now, the most crucial part was to look for Old Master Lu and get his approval.

Once he got Old Master Lu's agreement, the Su family would disclose the marriage to the public immediately. It would be hard for the Lu family to back out by the time the news went viral. After all, it was easier to dam a river than to stop the circulation of gossip.

It was still raining cats and dogs out there. The Sea River was still rising, but that did not seem to matter to people like them. Even if Sea City was flooded again, they could just move to another city, another district and even another country. Why would they care for the life and death of others? It was none of their business after all.

Knowing that there was no time to lose, Su Qingdong got his presents ready and went to look for Old Master Lu without further ado. Upon his arrival, he came across the sight of Old Master Lu, who was making his tea leisurely.

So Lu Jin really did not inform Old Master Lu about this matter yet. How else would he be in the mood to make tea? He should be having a heart attack by now.

Back then, Ye Jianguo had almost gotten himself overwhelmed by anxiety. But Lady Luck was on his side. God knows where did he manage to get the billions and cover such a huge deficit. Yan Huan's money had been invested in the Ye family's airport all these years. This hastened the progress and the airport was anticipated to start its operation latest by next year.

The Ye family was indeed thriving in Sea City.

Meanwhile, the Su family was currently troubled internally and externally, weighing them down. That was why he was in such a hurry to settle the marriage bond with the Lu family. He knew Ye Jianguo's character well enough.

That fellow had always been vindictive, since his younger days.

"Old Master Lu," Su Qingdong greeted as he bowed hurriedly.

"Hmm..." Lu Yuanyang snorted indifferently. With his beloved pot in his hand, he kept on caressing it, as if it was the most precious treasure in the world.

Not only did he treasure it, his heart ached for it as well.

For he was reminiscing about the past. His set of cups were smashed by some precocious brat. Hey hold on. Something struck him out of a sudden. That precocious brat who smashed the cups was me!

And this pot was the only survivor. If this was broken as well, he would have nothing left but sleepless nights.

His gaze swept idly over the stuff that Su Qingdong was holding. Apparently those were some sort of supplements or medicine. He wants me to die from eating all these, doesn't he? I'd rather he bring me some twigs instead of these.

"What's the matter?" he asked impatiently. Of course, his annoyance was sincere.

Su Qingdong was still wearing a smile. He had no guts to offend the old man. Nevertheless, deep inside he was laughing sarcastically. Your grandson is gone, you old fool!

By the time the entire Lu family belongs to my son-in-law, I wonder how are you going to stop this mess? Oops, I've forgotten that you would be a pile of ashes by then.

Despite all these thoughts, he was mature enough to mask his real emotions.

"Old Master Lu, I do have something to bother you about."

Su Qingdong hurriedly walked over and stopped right in front of Old Master Lu.

It took Old Master Lu just a while to lose his patience.

"Enough, enough. Have a seat." He pointed to a seat beside him.

"Ah it's ok, I can just stand."

Su Qingdong dared not be too presumptuous in front of Lu Yuanyang, as he was his father's contemporary. These experienced pioneers were most difficult to deal with. They were usually ill-tempered and sceptical, and the older they were, the harder it was to get along with them. Thus, he learned to mind every single word that he spoke.

His cautiousness had also prompted him to acquire the habit of never being too definitive in what he said.

Chapter 647: The Hanging Woman

"Sit," said Old Master Lu. Is he going to make me say it the third time?

However, Su Qingdong still did not dare to sit down. He was afraid that the Old Master Lu would say that he had no manners if he sat down.

"Sit," Old Master Lu exclaimed with the urge to hit the table.

"Do you think that I have strong bones hence, you want me to look up at you?"

Su Qingdong hurriedly sat down.

"Say it," Old Master Lu uttered while he was still holding onto his pot. Every day, he mourned for his seven broken cups.

"Old Master Lu, the thing is....."

Su Qingdong started telling Old Master Lu the reason for his visit.

After listening, Old Master Lu understood right away as it was said in a straightforward manner. He would be an idiot if he did not understand.

"It is truly a blessing to Lu Qin that the Su family took a liking to him." Yes, it was indeed a blessing. According to the ancient rules, Su Muran who was the young madam of the Su family had married herself down to Lu Qin who was b*stardy.

"That's because Lu Qin is outstanding. The Lu family's children are all excellent, be it Lu Qin or Lu Yi."

Old Master Lu felt that Su Qingdong was buttering him and he did not like it at all. He was just being a hypocrite.

“What do you think, Old Master Lu?” Su Qingdong asked the Old Master Lu, hoping to get his approval.

“Do as you please,” Old Master Lu replied with no intention to refuse. Lu Qin could never get a better marriage arrangement than this one. Moreover, the second son’s family never had good backing. With the support of the Su family, hopefully, the second daughter-in-law could possibly stop messing around.

They were a family, but now they were drawing clear lines between themselves. The eldest son and the second son. He had never thought of pulling the two families together, but they should at least not be like enemies. Well, they were enemies now.

Just let the second son’s family have some backing or else the second daughter-in-law would mess around all day.

However, he seemed to have forgotten that the Su and Ye family never got along with each other well. If the second son’s family really had relations with the Su family, it might worsen their relationship. The situation would be even worse and in the end, everything would be turned upside down till one party collapsed.

Su Qingdong was, of course, relaxed and overwhelmed with joy due to Old Master Lu’s approval. He did not have to worry about anything else other than getting Lu Yuanyang’s approval. With regard to Qin Xiaoyue, she would not disapprove. She would willingly accept Su Muran into the family. She would even agree if Lu Qin had to follow the Su family’s name after marriage.

Lu Qin knew it was the right time when he heard the news from Su Qingdong. After discussing with Su Muran, he spread the news.

The whole internet was all about the flood now, but they chose to announce their wedding at this time. They were trying to gain popularity or fortune to the family through this calamity.

“Whack,” Lei Qingyi threw the newspaper to the floor.

“How could this family be so shameless?”

Yi Ling picked up the newspaper from the table with a hint of redness in her eyes. With just a glance, she crumpled the newspaper and said, “Can’t they wait?”

Lei Qingyi moved his lips and wanted to say something, but could not bring himself to let out the words in his mouth.

Lu Qin was going after the fortune of the Lu family. By announcing the news now, he was trying to settle this before anything happened to Lu Yi. Hence, nobody would criticize him within these few years. Su Muran was a woman with high standards, she would never fall in love with Lu Qin. Hence without any doubt, she was going after the Lu family’s wealth.

He had a headache now. If something really happened to Lu Yi, Lu Qin that garbage would definitely go after the Lu family’s fortune, maybe even Linlang.

Thinking of Linlang, Lei Qingyi looked down and laid his hand on Yi Ling’s shoulder. Then, he heaved a sigh of relief. “Yan Huan has worked hard in supporting Linlang. It can never fall into Lu Qin’s hand no matter what he is plotting.”

Yi Ling was the other owner of Linlang besides Yan Huan. Worst comes to worst, at least they were still around if the eldest aunt could no longer live in the Lu family since the Lu family was now under the coercion of Lu Qin.

He really could not believe that Lu Yi and Yan Huan were gone.

However, the truth was that they had already gone missing for a day. Leaving everything aside, no one could survive without eating and drinking in a day. The water was so cold that it would be impossible for humans to stay alive. Not to say a day, even a few seconds could lead to death.

The Sea City had the highest flood flow since the day of the deluge, but nothing was broken besides a guardrail. Apart from certain areas of the Sea City, the flood had destroyed most of the farms and houses. There were still many people who got injured and went missing.

It was a blessing in disguise to the Sea City as there were still no casualties due to proper care and handling. The flood was also slowly starting to retreat.

One centimeter, two centimeters, half a meter, a meter.

The entire Sea River was back in peace, just like how it used to be, peaceful and quiet.

“There’s someone there!” All of a sudden, somebody shouted. Then, an unkempt woman who was tied to a telegraph pole appeared when the Sea River revealed its original look.

Nobody knew how long had this woman been immersed in the water. Meanwhile, her head was hanging down as if she was dead. Her arms were wrapped in cloths and a male belt was tightly tied to her waist, almost fixing her to the pole. If it were not for the belt and her hands being tied, she could have been flushed away by the flood.

At that time, her hair, body, and clothes were covered in sand. She had even lost her shoes. Both her bare feet were puffy as it had been immersed in the water for a long time. She looked like a ragged doll hanging there.

The fire brigade and ambulance arrived in no time.

“What did you say, a woman tied to a pole?” Lei Qingyi stood up with the phone in his hand. He then clenched the phone so hard that it was unable to be controlled or understood.

“Her hands and legs were tied. Her waist was also tightly tied to the pole with a male belt?”

“Yes, sir. That’s her condition. She has been sent to the hospital. Even though she’s still alive, her breathing is very weak.”

Which hospital? Lei Qingyi licked his dry lips. He was suddenly feeling parched and his tongue was scorching.

A woman was tied to a pole in the flood.

Nobody was capable of doing this except Lu Yi. He could not fucking think of anybody else.

He was about to leave when the person over the phone told him the exact location, but he thought of something.

Chapter 648: It Is Really Her

“You only found a woman? Then how about the man, have you found him?”

“What, you didn’t?” Lei Qingyi still carried some hope, “Have you searched everywhere around this area? Is there anywhere you missed?”

“Alright, I get it,” Lei Qingyi cut them off. “I don’t want to listen to any excuses, I want you to try your best, and put in all your effort into the search. Stop giving me excuses! Go and find him now! Find him no matter what!”

He hung up the phone with a slam. He hurried to grab his car keys so that he could depart to the hospital. After a few steps, he retraced his steps and pulled out his phone from his bag, wondering whether he should give Yi Ling and others a call, telling them that they have found Yan Huan, that Yan Huan is alive. But what if that person was not Yan Huan? What if they mistook her as someone else? This news would, without a doubt, push them from the hell they were already in into a deeper layer of hell.

Yi Ling was already in deep remorse. She kept blaming herself for being the reason of Yan Huan’s and Lu Yi’s death. However, everyone knew that no one did that on purpose. None had expected that, this was truly an accident.

If someone must bear the responsibility, then it should be Lei Qingyi. If only he had warned his family, Yi Ling, and his mother about the dangers of the riverside. If only he had told them not to go there, then they would not have gone there. Then, Yan Huan would not have fallen into the flood to save them, and Lu Yi would still be here instead of dying to save her.

In other words, it was his fault, everything was his fault. He was terribly wrong, so much so that he was totally unforgivable.

Now he wanted to know what to do, to make amends and fix all of this.

However, could he really fix everything? How was he going to do that? Two lives were gone. How was he going to compensate a son and daughter-in-law to his big aunt?

He walked out after wiping his face. As he was heading out, the sunlight outside was so glaring that it stung his eyes.

He squinted his eyes, relieved to see that the sky had finally brightened up. At that moment, the whole Sea City was brimming with the smell of soil and mud. That was the smell of the Sea River. When the sky brightened up, people started to walk out from their gloominess.

The sky had brightened up, and everyone returned to what they were supposed to do.

The students went to school while the adults went to work.

The sky brightened up, and perhaps those who could not go home were going home now.

Suddenly, he felt a little teary, and his eyes hurt a little. However, he still managed to hold it in, and walked toward his car in big strides.

After he stopped the car, and both of his feet stepped on the ground, they were trembling, as if he was standing barefoot in the winter snow, as if he stepped into a chilly swimming pool.

The same questions cycled over and over in his mind: Was it her? Would it be her? Was the lady her?

He clenched his hands, struggling to decide what to do. He was standing in front of the hospital gate. He used to daringly go anywhere with his two feet. But now, he was afraid to even take a step into that hospital.

The sun shone through the clouds and scattered its rays on his shoulders, eventually reaching the ground. He then again raised his hand above his eyes to block the glare of the sun, before he walked into the hospital with his own feet.

He showed his identification, and the nurse took him to the ward.

“The patient’s breathing is very weak, and she has many bruises all around her body. Because she was soaked in the water for too long, her skin was bloated, so you might not recognize her. Since she’s still in a coma and there’s no identification documents with her, so we still can’t confirm who is she, or where is she from. The only information we have is that she is a woman, and her age is around 25. We have zero information about her apart than that.”

Lei Qingyi paced around, then stood in front of that woman who was wearing an oxygen mask. His whole body was still trembling. He looked at her eyes, realizing that she looked just like Yan Huan, as they both had long eyelashes. However, just like what the nurse said, her body was bloated, thus he could only tell that her eyes were pretty. Other than that, he could not recognize her.

Just like what the nurse told him, there were bruises everywhere, bruises that could frighten anyone who saw them.

He moved his hand toward the oxygen mask. “Can I remove this?” He turned his head, asking the nurse for permission. If he could not take it down, then he had to wait and see if she was Yan Huan, but he had no idea how long he had to wait.

He was desperate to know if this lady was Yan Huan, if Yan Huan was still alive.

“Sure, but please don’t remove it for too long.” The nurse hurried to the patient’s side to make sure that she was still able to perform first aid if anything happened.

Lei Qingyi took the oxygen mask off the lady’s face carefully. Her breathing was really weak. If not for the soft breathing sound she was making, and the faint motions of her chest moving up and down, and her heartbeat showing up on the monitor, Lei Qingyi would really think that she was dead.

How is it be possible for someone to be that pale? How can a living person look so ill?

Is she really alive? Or is she dead?

Endless questions streamed into Lei Qingyi’s mind. Lei Qingyi had always been simple minded. He had never, until now, been surrounded by so many questions, and he had no idea if he should stay or leave.

He was terrified that she might be Yan Huan, and at the same time, he hoped that she was Yan Huan.

But, is she her? Is she? Is that really her?

She did look like Yan Huan. But at the same time, he was not sure.

He summoned his courage. Using his trembling fingers, he took off the mask. A slightly deformed face appeared in front of him, but the sense of similarity was there. He quickly turned away, holding his face with a hand. His shoulders were visibly shaking.

“Mister Lei, are you alright?”

The nurse asked Lei Qingyi out of concern. Is he not feeling well?

Lei Qingyi waved his hand to signal that he was fine.

He finally calmed down after some time.

“Can we transfer the patient now? I want to transfer her to another hospital.”

“Transfer to another hospital?” the nurse was going to ask why. But before she could ask anything, Lei Qingyi interrupted her, “I know this patient and she has a special identity, so I would like to transfer her to another hospital if there’s no problem with it.”

Chapter 649: Lu Yi Was Dead

The nurse said after thinking for a while, “It’s not a problem to transfer to another hospital even though the patient is like half dead. It’s just that her body is too weak and hence it’s necessary to provide the patient with continuous intravenous infusion. Basically, it is not a major issue.”

I got it. Lei Qingyi quickly took his phone out and made a call to He Yibin.

“Yibin, it’s me. I am Lei Qingyi. Can you please prepare a special ward for me. I will arrange a patient to stay in it. Don’t let anyone know about this and it must be strictly confidential.”

When he turned his head back again, the nurse saw that his eyes were red as if tears could roll down at any time.

After some time, the woman, who was fished out of the river and had a close brush with death, was transferred out. Many media personnel and reporters were waiting at the entrance of the hospital. However, the hospital had been notified that they were not allowed to disclose any information related to the female patient to the outsiders. Even reports on the internet were prohibited. Therefore, this news which was originally a hot news suddenly seemed to have disappeared without leaving a trace.

No one brought it up again.

Perhaps people tend to be forgetful about matters that were not personally related to them. No one would remember it forever. It was all about who would forget it first.

“How did she ended up like this?” He Yibin was shocked when he saw the half-dead women on the sickbed. What had happened to her?

“What do you think?” said Lei Qingyi with a sickly smile. It was already a miracle that she managed to survive after spending two days and two nights in the flood. A miracle had happened to her, but what about Lu Yi?

No, Lu Yi had given that miracle to her. He gave her the hope to live. Otherwise, she might be dead now and Lu Yi would have survived.

He Yibin was about to ask the reason. However, he got scared after seeing Lei Qingyi’s red eyes.

“Don’t cry,” he was pushed over the edge. “Why are you crying? She is not dead yet.” Was it not terrifying for a big man to cry like this, especially when that person was Lei Qingyi who looked like a bear?

“Moreover, she’s not your wife. Why are you even crying? It should be Lu Yi who’s crying.”

Lei Qingyi wiped off his tears. At that moment, crying was crying. Even laughing looked like crying.

“There is no way for Lu Yi to cry for her anymore. That’s why I’m crying on behalf of him and also crying for her too.”

“Be careful, Lu Yi may come over and smack you.” He Yibin rolled his eyes. “We all know how much Lu Yi cares for his wife. He always takes good care of her. I’ve never seen him treating any women as such. Indeed, there are not many women around him. He’s almost 30 years old when he finally married her and started to live like a human. Hence, he will definitely cry if he sees Yan Huan like this.”

However, Lei Qingyi gave no response to him even though he had been talking for a long time.

“Brother, can you please say something? I’m being serious and sincere. Can’t you just give me some response?”

However, when he lowered his head, he saw Lei Qingyi kneeling on the ground and started crying like a child.

“Hey, why are you crying? Even Lu Yi does not cry.”

He Yibin was totally startled. He had never seen this big bear cried like a fool. He was always the one who punched others until they cried. He really had not seen him crying like this except when they were still small kids. He had never seen him shed streams of tears and snot.

Lei Qingyi covered his face with his hands.

“I’m crying on behalf of Lu Yi.”

“Again?” He Yibin rolled his eyes.

“Lu Yi does not need you to cry for him. She’s his wife and he will cry for her.”

“He can no longer cry.” The smile on Lei Qingyi’s face was getting more miserable. “Yan Huan was fished out by someone from the flood. She was the lady who was tied to the pole. Do you think she could tie herself in such a way after surviving the Sea City’s flood for two days and two nights?”

He Yibin’s fingers could not help but pause as if a cold wind emerged from the bottom of his foot and directly charged up to the head.

“Lei Qingyi, don’t talk nonsense. Your joke is not funny at all.”

“Joke?” Lei Qingyi raised his swollen eyes, “He Yibin, do you think that I dare to make such jokes? How can I make fun of such a matter?”

He Yibin took the alcohol and carefully applied it to the wounds on Yan Huan’s body. One by one, almost all over her body. Moreover, most of the wounds were inflammatory. If he was here, he definitely would not leave her alone. If he was here, he definitely would not let her be hurt alone.

Suddenly, his throat bobbed and tears quietly rolled down his cheeks. But, his movements did not stop.

“Yibin...” Lei Qingyi stood up and wiped his face, “Can you please keep it a secret? Do not tell anyone. I will inform my eldest aunt once she gets better.”

“My eldest aunt can no longer take any devastating news.”

“Don’t worry, I understood.” He Yibin did not slow down in spreading the medicine, “However, you don’t have to act like this. She will not die. You can tell your eldest aunt everything about her now.”

“We shall wait,” Lei Qingyi sighed. “No matter what, I can’t leave her like this right?” Even he was sad and could not bear to see her as such, not to mention Ye Shuyun and the others. She was soaked like a dead pig, not to mention the wounds on her body.

“Why are there so many disasters in her life? Her arm has just recovered and now she ended up like this.”

His biggest fear, for now, was not the others, but Yan Huan.

What if she wakes up and realizes that Lu Yi is gone?

Will she commit suicide or look for ways to die? Wait, aren’t these the same? He forcefully grabbed his short hair. He could not figure this out. Forget it, there must be some ways when the time comes. Just leave it till she gets better. Then, he would inform his eldest aunt and others. With the two families staying here and comforting her, she would be fine right?

He really could not bear to look at Yanhuan anymore. Her condition was really heart-wrenching.

He turned around as he really could not bear to look at her anymore.

After treating the wounds, He Yibin got a nurse who could keep her mouth sealed. They were ready to keep an eye on her for 24 hours, including himself. Although he clearly knew that there was no life-threatening danger, he was still worried.

It would be better for him to stay here and keep an eye on her since he would not be able to get any sleep after he went back. This was the last thing that they could do for Lu Yi.

“Is Lu Yi really...”

He Yibin could not believe and asked again. Even though the words came out from the mouth of Lei Qingyi and he knew that Lei Qingyi would not lie on this matter, he still could not believe it.

Chapter 650: The Troublemaker

Lu Yi was dead.

Just a few days ago, Lu Yi warned him to stay alert, and urged him to stay close with his family when it rained heavily, as it might lead to a flood. However, Lu Yi failed to stay alert himself.

He threw himself into the rising flood. Though he was a doctor, capable of saving lives, he was not gifted with the ability to bring back the dead, let alone those missing people whose corpses could not be found. How could he bring them back alive?

Lei Qingyi crouched on the ground as he produced a cigarette and proceeded to light it up.

"It's a hospital ward," He Yibin reminded him. "You can't smoke here."

"I'm sorry, I forgot about it." Lei Qingyi doused the cigarette, but he lingered in the same position.

He felt uneasy without taking a smoke. So, he sucked the doused cigarette that was sitting in between his fingers. Although the cigarette no longer gave out any smoke, he felt like it eased his addiction a little.

"Sea City's riverbank had collapsed, and a dangerous flood is coming anytime soon. We had fenced everyone up behind the danger zone and cordoned off the entire area, preventing unnecessary entries."

"Yet there were still people who weren't afraid of death, insisting to see this flood with their own eyes."

"They were not afraid of death."

When He Yibin heard this, his anger came as if on cue. How dare they take their own lives so lightly. If they were to give their lives up, they should not have to claim others' lives with them. Should we even save these people?

Lei Qingyi took another sip of his cigarette, but it tasted like nothing.

"Yan Huan went there to save them, but the railing crumpled. The flood came and all of them were saved. Only Yan Huan had fallen into the water. Lu Yi jumped into the water when he saw that. I think he knew that the fallen woman is Yan Huan. Otherwise, he wouldn't have sacrificed himself to save someone he doesn't even know." Though they were public servants, they were not dumb enough to trade their own lives to save others.

They have their own families, they are someone's child, someone's husband, someone's father, they would not have left their loved ones behind.

"Yan Huan was too meddlesome," He Yibin voiced his annoyance. "She almost killed herself with this and now Lu Yi died because of her. She is a bane! If Lu Yi had not met this woman, he wouldn't have died."

Whatever He Yibin just said had intensified Lei Qingyi's grief and self-blame, making him more ashamed of himself.

Yes, there was a bane. But the real bane might be him.

"Nevertheless, the worst of them were the few who went to see the flood. Did they knock their heads on a door or are they naturally foolish? Don't they have even the slightest awareness about safety? How

could they even set their feet there? No one had warned them before, not even their family members? How could their families allow them to come and cause such harm to others?"

"These people deserve to die, but they are still alive now, yet Lu Yi was sacrificed."

After everything, Aunt Lu and Uncle Lu had to go through the grieving process of sending their child away before themselves, and Yan Huan was made a widow. It was better for Yan Huan, since she could find someone else in the future. But for Lu Yi's parents, nothing was left for them because they had lost their child. Lu Yi was their only child and this was a tragedy for their generation. Most of them were the only children of their parents. If anything happened to them, it might be a relief for them to die without much worries, but it would be a sorrowful experience for their parents.

"Do you know who they are?" Lei Qingyi raised his head. His eyes were puffed red, snot coming out of his nose, as if his addiction for cigarettes had been triggered again.

He Yibin shook his head. How could he have known? They were all unrelated to him but these unrelated people had shattered a family.

Lei Qingyi wiped his face with his hand, sniffing hard to stop his snot from falling. At the moment, he felt like a ghost.

His lips parted, but he was not smiling, instead, he was crying without tears.

"The worst of them, as you called them, are my wife, my mother, and even Lu Yi's mother. Judge for yourself, how can Yan Huan not save them? How can Lu Yi not save Yan Huan? If it's anyone's fault, it's mine."

Suddenly, he swung his arm and landed a hard slap on his own face. "Damn it, what was I thinking? I've warned the school, the mall, the stall which sells snacks and the beggars. For God's sake, I had even warned the prostitutes! But I failed to warn my own wife and mother, almost killing them in the process! And now they are both alive but someone had sacrificed himself in their place!"

"Say, aren't I the one to blame?"

Lei Qingyi, a tough looking man, was tearfully crying, but no one would laugh at him.

No one wanted these kind of incidents to happen, but it did. What should they do, what should they really do?

He Yibin sighed, and patted Lei Qingyi's shoulder.

"This isn't the time to blame anyone. Just look at her." He Yibin pointed at Yan Huan. "Her breathing has been weak. You and I can do nothing about the dead, that is now up to Yanluo1. Now, she's alive, but she's not trying to survive."

"Her life was saved by Lu Yi. Qingyi, we have to think of a way to make her stay alive, because this is the only thing we can do for Lu Yi. We have grown up together with Lu Yi, have you not figured out who he was? You see, even in circumstances like that, he had chosen to save Yan Huan's life. That means he wanted to see her alive. But I can tell, she has no intention to live anymore, she wants to die."

"We have to make sure she stays alive, do you hear me?"

Lei Qingyi was nodding continuously. He choked and he could not say a word, because he knew that he would descend into tears again if he spoke.

He Yibin patted Lei Qingyi's shoulder again. You don't have to worry, I will take good care of her, provide her with the best medication and give her the best care. I will keep her safe, shielding her from the paparazzi.

They all knew that the more people cared, the more harm it would cause. For example, for some public figures, even a small move would cause an outbreak of tumultuous gossips. With Yan Huan's fame, not only the whole city, but the whole world would know about it.

"Yes, I understand." Lei Qingyi stood up and wiped his face with his sleeve. Other than having a pair of reddened eyes, his figure had turned back into a menacing bear. "I will wait a few days before breaking the news to my parents and Lu Yi's parents."

"I can't bear to have them see Yan Huan like this."

"I know." He Yibin turned around. Now, Yan Huan's face was distorted. Among all, she survived in the water for two days and two nights. Not many were able to survive that long in that condition. But most importantly, the flood had not given a second life to her, but a life worse than dying.