

PUNISHED BY HIS LOVE

I'm Sorry My Love Novel Alternative

Chapter 2558

The

poisonous snake has fled quickly, Christopher can only see the tail of the snake, it is a snake with black and white flowers, it looks like Called Silver Ring Snake?

Ring snakes seem to be highly venomous.

Suddenly, Christopher was stunned.

He has a good kung fu, no matter where he goes, he has never been afraid of anyone.

Moreover, under the leadership of Fourth Master Fu, he has a physical examination every year, and there is no major problem with his body.

Christopher never thought that he would be a short-lived ghost.

At least he shouldn't die until he finds his sister.

However, he never imagined that life is so impermanent.

The world is impermanent.

He did not die in the battle to protect Fourth Master Fu. Remember that the website

did not die from the evil of disease, nor did it freeze and starve when it was the most destitute.

He is going to die in this ravine.

Bitten to death by a poisonous snake?

Doesn't it mean that there are no poisonous snakes here in North China?

Christopher was stunned.

In a daze, in his wild thoughts, he suddenly felt a pain in the place where he was bitten on his leg.

Christopher immediately looked down, only to realize that the girl who had been following him, the girl with the same name as his sister Galia, was lying on his lap at this moment, sucking blood for him one by one.

He has a cell phone, and wherever the cell phone illuminates, the blood that the girl spits out of her mouth is black.

"You, don't smoke, I'm afraid it will poison you..." After all, it was a sturdy man, Christopher felt very sorry to see a girl come to him regardless of her own life.

The girl raised her head and looked at Christopher.

Her lips are swollen.

She said eagerly: "Don't talk, don't move, don't get excited, you must calm down, don't let your blood flow back too fast, I'll give you two more breaths, and after the bright red blood comes out, the ambulance will be very fast. It's here. Don't move." The

girl said this, and Christopher didn't dare to move.

He could only watch the girl help him deal with the wound.

Half an hour later, the ambulance arrived, and Christopher and the girl were rescued by the ambulance.

After the overnight emergency room, after serotonin cleared the blood toxins, both Christopher and the girl were out of danger.

The two were lying in the same ward, Christopher looked at the girl gratefully: "Thank you." The

girl's face was a little pale and a little weak, she smiled lightly: "It's okay."

"You are still so young, you You shouldn't take such a risk to save me." Christopher said.

The girl shook her head: "I know, we won't die, that's not it, we're not dead."

"Then we can't take such a risk." Christopher felt a little distressed for the girl: "We are not relatives, you are like this. Save people, your own life will be lost, it's not fair to you." The

girl sighed: "Brother Christopher, this is not unfair, you are the best person I have ever met, the best person I have ever met in my life. Good man, I see that you can be so sleepless, looking for your cousin for several years like a day, I feel, if I have a cousin like you, how good it would be.

It's a pity that I don't have uncles and uncles , of course I don't have a cousin.

I don't have an aunt either.

So I don't have any cousins or cousins from my aunt's side.

I only have my uncle and aunt.

But my uncle and aunt's cousins and sisters, and I, do not kiss. "

Christopher: "..."

After a pause, he asked: "When we are discharged from the hospital, tell me about you, and if I can help you, I will definitely help you. "

"Good. "The girl's voice became stern.

During the two hospitalizations, the girl's cell phone often rang.

Chapter 2559

When it was called by my aunt.

Sometimes it was the second aunt who called.

Sometimes, two cousins and cousins.

Sometimes, there are also cousins, cousins, cousins, and so on.

Called once or twice, the girl will not answer, call too much, sometimes the girl simply shut down.

But after shutting down for a while, the girl turned it on again.

Christopher asked her: "Since you don't want to answer their calls, don't turn it on." The

girl shook her head bitterly: "No, I'm still looking for a job. If I don't turn on the phone for a long time, if there is a job opportunity, I just went.

I was working out of town. When I came back two months ago, I quit my job and came back.

For a girl like me with no education and no education, it is really difficult to find a job in a big city.

I can't miss it Any chance."

Christopher said nothing.

He has had a stable job since he was a teenager, and has been following Arron, and has never changed jobs, but Christopher also knows how difficult it is for foreigners to find jobs in big cities.

He nodded heavily: "Yeah, when you're well..." Before

his voice fell, the girl's cell phone rang again.

Christopher waved his hand weakly, he didn't know what to say, you should answer the phone first, or you should hang up.

He raised his eyebrows at the girl.

This time, the girl took it: "Hello, aunt, are you okay?"

"Galia, do you still have a conscience? Do you have any! How much did I love you when you were a child! Is this how you treat your mother now? Come back to me quickly! Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what? Or?" The girl suddenly spoke up.

At that end, my aunt was stunned for a moment.

"Auntie, you were good to me and loved me when I was young, but why do you love me? Why don't you love the children of Zhang San's family, why don't you love the children of Li Si's family?"

Don't you love me, not because I am My mother's child?

Don't you hurt your sister's child?"

At the other end, my aunt trembled in anger: "Are you talking about human words?"

"No." The girl smiled: "I What you are talking about!"

"You finally admitted that you, and your Yan family, are both wolf-hearted and dog-hearted?" The

girl laughed bitterly: "Anyway, I'm used to being scolded by you, and your tone of voice is being scolded by me, so it's better for me to admit it myself. , yes, I am a wolf-hearted dog.

Since I am a wolf-hearted dog, it is not surprising that I do a wolf-hearted thing.

Aunt, you still call a wolf-hearted dog, isn't it a waste of your emotions?"

Aunt : "..."

"Sorry, I hung up!" The

phone rang again just after hanging up.

"Don't pick it up, turn it off!" Christopher ordered suddenly.

The girl answered the phone stubbornly: "Cousin..."

"Who is your cousin, a dead woman, who dares to contradict my mother! Did you f* forget that my mother knitted sweaters for you when you were young? You forgot who stewed fish for you when you were a child! Dog stuff! My mother was crying because of you!" There was a young and sharp girl's voice on the phone.

The girl suddenly broke out: "Your mother, your mother, your mother! The reason why your mother knitted sweaters for me is because my mother made a lot of shoes for your sisters! The reason why your mother stewed fish for me is because my mother helped me You guys are off to work!

Hu Xiaomin, call me again! I'll stab you to death!"

After speaking, the girl hung up the phone instantly, and lay on the bed crying.

After a long time, Christopher came to her and patted her: "Don't cry, tell me everything about you, maybe I can help you."

Chapter 2560

The

girl cried and shook her head: "You believe me, not wolf-hearted?"

Christopher said softly: "Of course you It's not a wolf-hearted, wolf-hearted animal, how can it save my life?"

Hearing this, the girl's tears flowed even more fiercely: "But they, my mother's relatives at her mother's house, all said... Saying that my brother and I are two of us is... unconscionable and heartless.

Saying that we don't know how to be grateful.

Including my mother, all... look down on me, look down on my brother, look down on me Dad."

Christopher asked in a puzzled way: "Why is this happening? What's the situation? You tell me slowly. Don't worry, after finishing speaking, I'll see if I can help you."

Christopher's gentle voice encouraged girl.

The girl's tears flowed less.

The voice became extremely hoarse.

In the hospital, in a ward with only two people, the girl told Christopher about her family affairs.

The girl's name is Galia.

It's just the same pronunciation as Galia, but different words.

The marriage of Galia's mother and Galia's father was an amazing introduction.

At that time, my father was very poor, but my mother's family had a good living condition.

Dad is an honest man, but Dad likes to take advantage. He knew that his mother's family was in good condition, so he thought all day long how he could bring something back from his wife's family.

After a long time, the people from my mother's family looked down on my father.

Even with my mother, I became more and more despised by my father.

I quarreled with my father every three days.

But my father is not blindly stingy. He likes to take advantage. If there is farm work in the mother's family, the father is willing to help with the work, including taking care of the elderly grandmother. The father is also very filial.

But, even so, the people from my mother's family still look down on my father.

Together, look down on the two children.

That is Galia and Galia's younger brother Yan Xu.

Because Galia and Yan Xu were poor since childhood, when they went to live with their grandma, they would be looked down upon by their aunt, so Galia and his younger brother did not like to go to grandma's house since childhood.

But my mother is a mother who loves her nephews and nieces very much.

My mother always felt that she had treated her mother's family badly, and she always felt that their family had looted a lot of things from her mother's family, so in her mother's heart, she could make up as much as possible to make up for her mother's nephews and nieces.

"Christopher, you may not be able to imagine that a mother who doesn't care about her two children, who has nothing to eat and drink, is close to her parents' nephews and nieces, and the children of her sister and sister's family eat and drink first.

You can't imagine that our family was very poor, and my brother and I couldn't eat snacks since we were young. But

when my cousin, my aunt's cousin came to my house, my mother would do everything possible to give it to me. They make delicious food.

But the family is poor and there are not so many delicious food.

Basically every time, my brother and I watch them eat.

They eat!

And we, we can only watch!

I It's a little older, I can hold back a little bit better, but my brother, you know?

My brother is very small.

When I couldn't eat snacks, I was in a hurry, and my saliva flowed out and stayed on my belly. My cousins, cousins, and cousins laughed at me and my brother.

Said we were gluttons, drooling and drooling to our heels. "

Christopher: "..."

He has always felt that he was not wealthy since he was a child, just a child of a poor family. Even if he went abroad and starved for a while, he did not live a few days of hardship. This

is the first time he heard that such a situation still exists in such a developed society. The

most important thing is not whether you can eat enough.

It is the kind of abuse and sadness.

His own mother bought it . He and his sister Galia were not very wealthy when they were young, but they could get their parents' food from childhood to

adulthood .

Loving.

Chapter 2561

Galia can't imagine what it feels like to be a biological mother who does not love her children.

Subconsciously, Christopher raised his arms and hugged the girl in his arms.

He didn't mean to insult her.

He is a natural expression.

He wanted to comfort her, to give her strength.

The girl did not object.

She might be too tired and tired.

Heart, very aggrieved.

Wronged in Christopher's arms crying.

While crying, he said: "You know our brothers and sisters came and were laughed at by my cousins, do you know how inferior we are? Remember the website,

you can't imagine!

My mother is not only in terms of food, but always harsh My brother and I always satisfy her maiden family.

In terms of clothing, we were already very poor. After a year, there was not much money left in the family. My father originally wanted to make new

clothes for me and my brother, but My mother took the money to make us new clothes and went to my grandparents' house.

We didn't have any new clothes to wear for the new year.

When all the relatives got together to play, my cousins, cousins, cousins and cousins all wore them . The new look is just me and my brother.

We are like little fools, standing among them.

Do you know how inferior our siblings are?

My brother covered his eyes and cried with inferiority.

I was a little older, and I wasn't convinced. I grabbed a handful of soil on the ground and sprinkled it on my cousin's beautiful ski shirt, which was seen by my aunt, aunt and my mother.

My aunt and aunt scolded me for being mean.

Calling me and my father the same, are full of bad water.

My mother was even more angry and beat me in the face.

That time, my ears were bleeding profusely.

Hit me at my grandma's house. Hit me when I get home.

While beating me, they scolded me, saying that I was worthless, and that I, like my father, were scornful and unrighteous.

Saying that I am not at all as selfless and open-minded as she is.

Say how she married such a selfish family. "

Christopher: "..."

At this moment, he didn't know what to say.

In this world, there is such a mother? But

, thinking about it, there really is. The

older generation, and still Many people who live in the countryside have this kind of thinking.

That is, the delicious and delicious food must not be given to their own children, but must be kept for other people's children, so that they can gain a good reputation in the outside world.

Look, She is so impartial and selfless.

Look, she is a good person. She treats other people's children better than her own.

There are too many such people. However, there are very few who are as excessive as Yan

Yan's mother.

While crying, he said: "My brother and I were in this environment, and my mother said all day long that we were inferior to each other, that we had no conscience, and that we grew up in such and such an environment.

I have low self-esteem.

I have been looked down upon since I was a child.

I feel like I live by myself, just like the clown.

I didn't want to go to school at all, I didn't want to study, and my mother never thought that I could get into anything, and dropped out after graduating from junior high school.

Christopher looked at Galia in disbelief: "You dropped out of school at such a young age, you...what can you do at such a young age? " "

Galia suddenly smiled: "You can't imagine what work I did later. "