

She Shocks The Whole World After Retirement

Chapter 7: The Deepest Affection

Yu Donghai stared at the hospital building. From the news, he found out that Yu Huang was receiving treatment in this hospital.

For the past twenty days, Yu Donghai would come to the hospital every few days to stand at the entrance. He was concerned about Yu Huang, and he wanted to see that child. However, when he thought of how useless he was, and how he had personally given Yu Huang away back then, he had no nerve to see her.

This was what it meant to have deep affection.

Yu Donghai was overwhelmed with self-reproach. He didn't know that the daughter he had been thinking about was standing on the other side of the road and looking at him.

Beside Yu Huang, there was a vendor selling fruits in a small truck. When the young owner saw Yu Huang sizing up the man on the other side of the road, he took the initiative to ask Yu Huang, "Young lady, do you know that person?"

Yu Huang was dressed in a low-profile manner and the owner did not recognize her.

Due to her identity as a female celebrity, the original owner of the body always wore fashionable clothes. However, Yu Huang loved comfortable casual wear. Today, she wore light gray sportswear and even used a black scarf to cover her face.

Even the president of the Yuhuang Fan Club might not be able to recognize her, let alone the owner of the fruit stall.

The owner did not mind that Yu Huang did not reply. He muttered to himself, "That person is very strange. Every time he comes, he only stands by the road and watches. He never goes into the hospital. I don't know what he is worried about."

Yu Huang noticed that the owner said "every time" and a sour feeling suddenly spread in her heart. She asked him, "Does he come often?"

After receiving Yu Huang's response, the owner became even more excited. He nodded and told Yu Huang, "That's right. He comes back every two to three days. He's a cripple. It's so inconvenient for him to come back and forth."

Yu Huang stared at Yu Donghai's empty pants and lowered her eyes.

Yu Donghai was worried about that child's condition. He stood on the spot and hesitated for a long time. In the end, he mustered his courage, gripped his walking stick tightly, and limped across the road towards the entrance of the hospital.

When the fruit stall owner saw this scene, he exclaimed in surprise, "Yo, is he planning to go in today?"

Yu Donghai walked to the entrance of the hospital, then suddenly stopped in his tracks and turned around to walk back. The owner raised his eyebrows and took a bite of a grape. He shook his head and said, "Looks like he still doesn't intend to go in."

Yu Huang saw Yu Donghai walking towards the fruit stall with a walking stick. She hurriedly moved a few steps to the side and used the umbrella to cover her face.

When he saw Yu Donghai walking towards his stall, the owner of the fruit stall hurriedly stood up and asked enthusiastically, "What do you want to buy?"

Yu Donghai asked the owner, "Sir, how much does the cherry cost per catty?" He had been drinking wine all year round, so his voice was a little hoarse.

The owner looked at his leg and said, "It's cheaper this year. 55 per lbs."

Yu Donghai touched the money in his pocket and took out a 50 RMB note. He licked his dry lips and asked the owner in a soft voice, "50 yuan for one lb, is that okay?"

The owner felt pity for Yu Donghai and said, "Forget it, I'll give you one lb for 50. It seems like things aren't easy for you either." He took out a plastic bag and helped Yu Donghai pick the cherries. At the same time, he asked, "I've seen you here a few times. Do you have any relatives inside?"

Yu Donghai licked his lips again and mumbled, "Yes."

"What illness is it?"

Yu Donghai said, "A burn."

"What happened?"

"A relative's daughter in her teens got disfigured."

Upon hearing this, the owner couldn't help but lament. "What a pity. She's already disfigured in her teens. I'm afraid she won't be able to get married in the future."

The owner thought of something and gossiped, "A few days ago, a female celebrity was burned and disfigured. She also stayed here. These days, I've seen her fans wandering around the hospital. That one is worse than your relative's daughter."

Yu Donghai didn't say anything after hearing the owner's words, but his eyes were filled with tears.

Seeing that Yu Donghai was sad, the owner didn't say anything else and stuffed the item into Yu Donghai's arms directly. "Here, it's exactly a lbs."

"Thank you." Yu Donghai passed the money to the owner before carrying the cherries towards the hospital.

Yu Huang turned around and looked at the figure walking forward. She had mixed feelings.

The Host was only three years old when she separated from Yu Donghai, so many memories were vague. However, Yu Huang still found some memories from the Host.

Back then, the staff had found more than a dozen good families for Yu Huang. Some of them had the surname Huang while others had the surname Xie. However, Yu Huang chose the Yu family. At that time, the staff praised her for being smart and chose a family with the best family background. Only the original owner knew that she only wanted to find a family with the same surname as her father, whose surname was Yu.

Back then, Yu Huang thought that everyone with the surname Yu was a good person.

After that, Yu Rufeng and his wife used 15 years of time to give her a lesson, letting her know that in this world, not everyone with the surname Yu was a good person, but Yu Donghai was definitely a good person.

Yu Huang hesitated for a moment before silently following him.

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Yu Donghai took the elevator to the burn unit. He walked through the elevator lobby towards the ward but was stopped by a nurse. The nurse told him, "I'm sorry, but that's the VIP ward area. You can't enter without the permission of the patient or his family."

Yu Donghai was stunned.

VIP ward?

Yu Donghai was somewhat at a loss. He couldn't help but lower his head and size up his clothes.

Although the clothes on his body were clean, the fabric had been washed until it was a little faded. The size was rather large, but it was not fitting. The straw hat on his head and the walking stick under his armpit showed how poor he was.

It would be strange if he was not stopped.

Since he couldn't see that child, Yu Donghai suddenly heaved a sigh of relief. He passed the fruit bag to the nurse and asked politely, "Nurse, can you help me send this cherry to the patient?"

That child loved to eat cherries the most. When she was a child, she could eat a bowl in one go. However, because of her young age, Yu Donghai was afraid that she would choke on the cherries. Thus, Yu Donghai would always use his hands to pry open the fruit and remove the core before giving it to her.

The nurse stared at the cherries in the bag but eventually nodded. "What's the patient's name?"

Yu Donghai looked left and right, as if he was afraid that if others heard that he knew Yu Huang, he would embarrass Yu Huang. He replied softly, "Yu Huang."

Over the past few days, the nurse had met quite a few fans of Yu Huang. Naturally, she thought that Yu Donghai was a fan of Yu Huang. She thought to herself that this little girl was quite popular. Even an old and crippled man came to comfort her.

"Are you her fan?" The nurse told him, "Yu Huang has been discharged. You should go back."

"She's been discharged?"

"Yes, she's been discharged."

Yu Donghai stood in spot for a long time. In the end, he could only carry the cherries back the way they came.

There were many people in the elevator. Yu Donghai stood at the front and did not notice that Yu Huang was standing at the back of the crowd. He carried the bag of cherries and walked out of the hospital. When he passed by the fruit stall, he suddenly stopped and asked the fruit stall owner, "I have never touched these cherries before. Can I return them to you?"

The owner was speechless!

It had been a few years since he set up his stall at the entrance of the hospital.. This was the first time he had seen someone who bought 50 yuan worth of fruit and returned it without giving it away.

