

Chapter 1101: what kind of humanity do they want

What she was thankful for now was the smell of her own body and the weight that she had never recovered. It made her look like a skeleton without any sense of beauty. Therefore, she only felt pain on her body, but she had not suffered that kind of injury yet. The wind coming out of the window brought with it the cold of winter. This year's winter was very cold, perhaps it was just like this on her body. She shrank her body, living like this every day, living like this, living like a walking corpse. Perhaps there was still a glimmer of hope in her heart. She said that she did not want to talk, but how could she be willing? How could she be willing. No one did not want to live, no one did not want to live well. The door outside was pushed open again. With a creak, Yan Huan hugged his knees and sat there motionlessly. A person walked in. The white coat he was wearing was clean, but it was also white to the eye. Yan Yan did not like doctors, and now he hated doctors even more, especially such doctors. 'you're really the most patient woman I've ever seen.' the white coat imitated the yellow-haired man and pulled Yan Huan's hair. "I think that no matter how many injections I give you, you'll still give up in the end. So, this won't work on you, right?" Yan Huan opened his eyes, but there was no wind or rain. The wound on his forehead was also shocking. There was not a single clean spot on his face. He was extremely ugly and disgusting to the extreme. The white coat suddenly smiled. When he smiled, the flesh on his chin trembled. With a glance, he knew that this person was not a good person. He tugged at Yan Huan's hair again. "So, I found something good for you. I think you will definitely like it." As he spoke, he opened the medicine box that he had brought. Then, he carefully put on gloves and a mask. With such a full set of equipment, it was as if he had taken out a virus. He took out a syringe from the medicine box. The syringe was sealed with something and almost no air could be seen. He carefully took the syringe out. The syringe was filled with something red. This seemed to be... blood. "Don't worry, it won't hurt. It Won't hurt at all." He pulled Yan Huan's arm. No one knew what expression he had under the mask. But now, it seemed like he was really crazy for revenge. When the needle was inserted into Yan Huan's blood vessels, a tear fell from the corner of Yan Huan's eye. She widened her eyes. At this moment, she was like a piece of meat on someone else's chopping board. She could be spoiled however she wanted, the other party did not treat her as a person at all. The white coat smiled as he pushed the needle. At this moment, the smile on his face was so sinister that it reached a terrifying level. With a bang, he threw the needle to the side. Then, he laughed maniacally. The laughter was so ear-piercing that it was unbearable. "Do you know what this is?" The white coat directly threw away the pair of gloves on his hands. Yan Huan did not say anything. He was neither sad nor happy. Was it important? In any case, he would not let her go. "I think you will not be able to guess it." The White Coat's eyes were evil, and his voice was vicious. "I injected you with the blood of an AIDS patient. So, Hehe, you will get that disease." Yan Huan still did not respond. Only her fingers, which were placed by her side, suddenly clenched tightly. It was very, very painful. The moment the door closed, no one knew that in this dark space, a woman had almost cried her tears dry. There was even a time when she thought that she might have been lucky and that she might not have contracted the disease. But how could this be possible? That person was a doctor, a doctor. Would he do something that he was not confident of? Even if she did not catch it this time, there would be a first time and a second time until she really caught the disease. On the first day, she did not feel anything. She just did not eat or drink. It was as if she was waiting for death. Perhaps she really did live because she had lost the reason to live, what was the use of letting someone like her live? She would only harm others. The next day, she began to have a fever. Disgusting

red bumps also grew on her arms. The white coat was obviously very satisfied. He did not need to inject her with anything else. He did not need anything else. Just this one time was enough to make her life a living hell. "You injected her with HIV?" The yellow-haired man stretched out his finger and pointed inside. Yan Huan, who was on the verge of death, asked, "Did you really do that?" "Yes." The white coat was actually very proud of himself. "I injected her with the blood of an AIDS patient. Now she is already an HIV carrier." "So..." he warned the yellow-haired man. "In the future, it's best to stay away from her so that you don't catch the virus yourself." "You're too much." The yellow-haired man touched his arm, "And you stay away from me. He moved his body away and despised the white coat. You've touched that thing before. I don't know if you'll catch it." "You can rest assured about that." The white coat was not worried at all. "I'm a doctor myself. How can I catch that disease? As long as you don't come into contact with her blood, you won't catch it." The yellow-haired man gritted his teeth and angrily turned around to walk out. This place was really too dirty. It was fine to inject anything, but how could he let her get that kind of dirty disease? It would still be contagious. If she got infected, how would she be able to live.., anyway, he would definitely not stay here in the future. Who knew if there would be that kind of virus in the air. After brother Hua found out, he sized up the white coat for a long time. "You're really ruthless. You're doing all these evil deeds?" "Evil deeds?" The white coat smiled mischievously. "Brother Hua, let's not beat around the bush. We all came out together. Who doesn't know about this?" "It's not like we've done this once or twice." "Anyway, no matter what method we use, we just have to follow the orders of the owner. Besides, we've already done all the things like digging up people's graves, Smashing People's ashes, buying and selling organs, and selling people's morals. There's no need to mention evil deeds. "People like us live such a life of licking blood on the edge of a knife. Even if we die in the future, we will still go to Hell." "Whether we go to hell or not, it's none of my business. Anyway, the person who is dead now is not me." The yellow-haired man hugged his arm tightly with a ruffian look on his face. If he did this kind of thing too often, it would be just like that. There were thousands of people in the world. There were tens of thousands of different ways for individuals to survive. Their master lived like this. Don't talk to them about evil human nature, they don't need it.

Chapter 1102: every debt has its debtor

"Then what should we do with her now?" The blonde pointed at the woman inside, "She has contracted that kind of disease. Do We still need to watch? I don't." He shook his head. Anyway, he would never go there in the future. Who knew if there was that kind of disease in the air? Anyway, if any of you want to go, I won't." Brother Hua took another cigarette from his body, lit it, put it in his mouth, and blew out another smoke ring. "We've already done what you asked, master Gu. Whether we die or not is none of our business. When I get the money later, we can leave." As for the woman inside, whether she lived or died, or whether she was unwilling to accept death, and then spread it to others, that was none of their business. After all, by that time, they would be long gone from the territory of Hai City. Besides, this matter had a head and a debtor. They were only taking money from her and helping her get rid of the disaster. If they wanted revenge, they had to find that person. Even if they had to die, they had to support that person. Brother Hua finished smoking a cigarette and walked out. He took out a cell phone from his pocket and put it by his ear. If anyone noticed, they would find that his thumb was missing a part. "Boss, I've done everything you asked me to do. That woman is now addicted to drugs and AIDS. Of course, we'll give it to her free of charge. We won't charge you extra. Now, we're done. The money will be transferred to the account I gave you." "Don't worry. Brother Hua poured out another cigarette with one hand and started smoking." "People like us work for money and work for our lives. What we earn is

nothing more than the cost of our lives. As long as you give us enough money to satisfy us, our mouths will be sealed very tightly. Of course, we will forget about this matter. Even if we get caught in the future, you can rest assured that we won't give you up." He took another deep puff of the cigarette, "How can we walk by the river without getting our shoes wet? I can't guarantee that either. "You don't have to worry about whether we'll be caught. It's just a robbery. No one in the world will know about it. You came to US once, but of course, I won't mention your boss's name. I Won't mention anything else about my brother Hua, but you should be able to trust him in terms of credit." "Alright, then I'll thank you, Boss. Remember to take care of us if you have any other business in the future. We'll get to know each other again. I believe there's still a chance for us to work together again." Brother Hua had walked this path many times. Whether it was in the beginning or on purpose, forced or unintentional, once there was a first time, it was very easy to have a second time. It was not easy to be a good person in this world. Could it be that it was difficult to be a bad person? As he waited for the boss to summon him again, he had a premonition that perhaps they would really meet again. Of course, he was very willing to cooperate with the boss again. He was generous, and he had both silver and goods to eat. Not long after, a large amount of money was transferred into brother Hua's account. Of course, this amount of money was absolutely accurate. Of course, he also absolutely agreed. The boss was really generous, he actually gave almost double the price. This was the hush money. Therefore, he really hoped that the cooperation would continue. The door outside creaked open. Yan Huan was still lying on the ground. She had not eaten or drank water for a few days. Her lips were so dry that there was no color. She looked like a university student, she was rapidly aging. And she was sick, AIDS. She was addicted to drugs, what else could she live for? What else could she do? It would be better if she really died. The world would be clean. However, was her life too tough? Even if she did not eat or drink for so many days, she still did not die. She could hear the sounds outside and could feel the cold wind blowing on her body, she could also see the window, casting a ray of light that was not very bright. At this time, a person had already walked to her side. The sound of his footsteps was very special. It did not sound like the floating under the feet of the white coat, nor did it sound like the yellow-haired person coming and going in a hurry. This was another person, and this person's body also had a strong smell of tobacco. This person loved to smoke, and he was also a smoker. His body had the smell of inferior cigarettes, which would appear over the years, this unique smell would appear. There was also the feeling of not washing his hair for a few days. There was still a cigarette between the man's two fingers. It seemed that he was the type of smoker who would not leave his mouth. "You can live on. Maybe we can meet again next time."The man exhaled a mouthful of smoke, and then he exhaled the cigarette on Yan Huan's body. "This matter has nothing to do with me,"the man continued to say, "There is a cause and a debtor. If you want revenge, go look for him. I am someone who receives money and works for others. Don't you have this disease? If you go, you will infect his entire family. Isn't it just revenge? This is very easy. Don't tell me you don't understand? Just use some of your blood." "Also..."he took another puff of the cigarette. The smell of the cigarette entered his throat, and he felt extremely comfortable, "I forgot to tell you. Last time, our boss told us to dig up a woman's grave and then smashed her urn. After that, he crushed her bones and scattered her ashes. Could it be that this dead person is also related to you?" Yan Huan clutched his clothes tightly, and his breathing became fierce. The man stood up again and threw the cigarette butt on the ground. Then, he stepped on it out of habit, causing the soles of his shoes to be stained with the smell of smoke and mud. Then, he strode out, but he did not hear the sound of the door closing. Yan Huan was still lying on the ground. The wind that came in from the door had changed the damp and cold air in such a carefree manner for the first time. Little by little, it also

removed the musty smell and the cold air inside. Yan Huan was still lying on the ground. She did not know how much time had passed. She also did not know if it was dark or daybreak. She struggled to stand up, but not long after she stood up, she fell to the ground again. Not long after, she climbed up from the ground again. Only then did she leave this place step by step. The wind outside blew on her face for the first time, but at this moment, there was no warmth or color on her face. Even her heart turned cold. She touched her arm and walked step by step, she fell from time to time, but no matter how many times she fell, she still stood up in the end. Under the street lamps, her body was so thin that it had lost its shape. However, she still moved forward, and the coat on her body was also filled with a lot of wind. It was almost empty. There was nothing inside, and the hair on her head was almost frozen. Even with such a strong wind, it was impossible for it to move a strand, as if it was stuck to her scalp.

Chapter 1103: female ghost

A car drove over, and the high-beam light shone on her face. There was a green face in the middle, and a pair of godless, terrifying eyes that seemed to be emitting green light. There were also bloody wounds on her forehead, and the blood on her face was clearly dried, her face was terrifying and ferocious. The driver was so scared that his entire body was covered in cold sweat. Without thinking, he directly hit the steering wheel with all his might. He hurriedly turned the car around and ran back like a mad man. He picked up his phone and almost cried out. "Mom, I saw a ghost just now. It was a female ghost. Her face was green and she didn't have any feet. She was floating on the ground. Mom, I didn't believe what you said before. There was really a ghost in this matter. "Mom, what do you think I should do now? Will that Ghost Haunt Me?" The man was crying and shouting. He was useless. His tears flowed down the river and he was scared to death. "Mom, do you think this will work?" The man stopped his car. He looked back and couldn't see the female ghost, "Mom, I don't dare. I can't even see her now. Do you really want me to go back?" Something was said on the other end of the phone, and the man's face changed several colors. "Okay." The man gritted his teeth. "Mom, I'll listen to you. I'll go back now." He turned the steering wheel again and turned the car around again, following the same path as before. He saw the female ghost floating under the streetlights from afar, and the wind blew from time to time, however, the female ghost's hair did not move at all. His mother had said that it was not that the ghost's hair could not move. Moreover, its face was also green. He stopped the car and walked out of the car. However, his legs were still trembling. It was not that he did not dare to leave even if he wanted to. It was also that he did not dare to return even if he wanted to. He did not know how to crawl? His mother had said that this kind of female ghost whose hair did not move was an evil ghost. As long as he met her, she would definitely follow him. Unless he used the wealth of the Yang world to buy the road to the netherworld, otherwise, this female ghost would continue to pester him and make him unlucky in everything, in the end, not only would he be implicated, but he would also bring harm to his entire family. He gritted his teeth hard. For himself and his family, F * ck, he would go all out. Who asked him to be unlucky? In the middle of the night, he insisted on taking a shortcut. The result was good. This round trip was even longer, not only did he have to take a few detours, now he had to spend money to get rid of the disaster. His mother often told him to not come out too late. In the middle of the night, there was a chilly wind. The road was not safe, especially near the cemetery. However, there were things that were not clean. If he walked too much at night.., he would definitely encounter ghosts, look, didn't he just encounter Ghosts Now? If he remembered correctly, wasn't there a hospital nearby? There was a morgue in the hospital. If there was a morgue, then there wasn't a dead person, perhaps it was a ghost that had just died and was looking for someone to take revenge on. Losing money to

eliminate disaster. Losing money to eliminate disaster. The driver was muttering to himself. Then, he took out his wallet and took out all the money in his wallet. He had spent some of his salary for this month, and there was only 3,500 yuan left. He had thought that he could just take out 1,000 yuan, but he remembered what his mother had said. If he didn't give her enough money, the female ghost would follow him. At that time, he might not even have his life, let alone money. With his people around, he wouldn't be afraid of not having money in the future. He would only have money if he had his life, what was the point of having money and not being able to spend it. This time, he really made up his mind. He placed the three thousand Yuan inside on the ground and found a brick to put it on. "The money of the living buys the road of the dead." "The soul of the dead takes a detour when it comes to money." He stood up and shouted at the female ghost. At this moment, he really felt like he was a lunatic. He was talking to the air. When the female ghost floated towards him again, he hurriedly ran into his car. These few steps were like rolling and crawling in a sorry state. When he stepped on the accelerator, the car also rushed over with a whoosh. Only under the streetlights, a gust of cold wind blew from time to time, as if it really carried the cold wind of the Netherworld Road. On the Netherworld Road, we won't leave until we see each other. Yan Huan walked over and squatted down. The streetlights pulled her shadow longer and further away. If the driver had carefully looked at her back then, he would have realized that she actually had a shadow, she wasn't a ghost, but a person. She removed the brick that was pressing on the money, then took out the money from below and placed it in her pocket. Then, like a wandering soul, she walked forward step by step. Suddenly, she gritted her teeth. It was the familiar feeling of being bitten by a bug. She knew it. She was going to get addicted to drugs. She continued to endure it and hid under a bridge. She began to hug her legs tightly. After a while, she felt her body tremble from time to time. Even her lips trembled. It was uncomfortable. Soon, her hair was wet and she was covered in sweat. She pulled up her sleeves and wiped the sweat off her head. Then, she stayed in this bridge hole and allowed the cold wind to blow, but she did not dare to go anywhere. It had always been like this. Her clothes were all wet and dry. No matter how wet they were, she used her own body temperature to warm them up. Therefore, her life was really very, very tough. She was still not dead. She touched her arm and looked into the distance. Her breath was also filled with that terrifying cold air. She was cold and she was trembling, but her eyes had never been mixed with any emotions. There was no joy., there was no sorrow, no sorrow, and there was no love. She still wanted to live. She wanted revenge. Just like what the man who had captured her had said, there was a debt for every injustice. Whoever had caused her to be so miserable, she wanted to let him have a taste of this feeling of living a life worse than death. However, why did she want to Cry Now? She was so sad that she wanted to cry. What should she do? Yes, what should she do? "Lu Yi, what do you think I should do? What should we do?" She hugged her leg and suddenly covered her mouth as she burst into tears. She was done for. She was really done for. She was done for the rest of her life. This was not the last time. It was not because her face was ruined. It was not because her leg was crippled. She knew what she would do in the future. Would Lu Yi dislike her? If her face was ruined, she could have plastic surgery, her crippled legs could be reattached, but tell him what would happen if he was infected with AIDS. Could he be cured? Could he be cured? Even the child knew that this was an illness that could not be cured. It could still be contagious.

Chapter 1104: where to stay

She shrank her body and sat under such a bridge for the whole night. When the sky had just brightened, she climbed up the bridge by herself, then lowered her head and walked forward, except for her overly

thin body. Except for the clothes and hats she wore on her hair, and the various smells coming from her body, she was alone. Yes, she was alone. But what about the things behind her? No matter how dirty and evil she was, and how dirty she was, she was now worse than a ghost. What kind of person was she? And who was the person who had caused her to be like this, neither human nor ghost? She wanted to know. Who was that? She touched the money in her pocket. When she passed by a steamed bun shop, she waited there for half a day until no one was there. She took out a hundred yuan from her hand and put it on the table, but she took a step back. She wasn't afraid of others being dirty, she just didn't want to infect others. Although she knew that this kind of disease was just a touch of the hand., a casual touch wouldn't be contagious, but she still didn't dare. "We can't change it." The lady boss of the steamed bun shop picked up the Hundred Yuan on the table for half a day. She also wanted to earn this money, but she really couldn't change it. "Big Sister, do you have any old clothes? You Don't have to change it." Yan Huan raised her face. The hat on her head also covered most of her face. At this moment, her face still had some cyan color, and the bottom of her eyes was also cyan-gray. She looked like a complete hermit. Fortunately, because the hat was too big, it also covered most of her face. One could see that her eyes were exceptionally big, but there was no divine luster. At most, it could make people think that she had escaped from somewhere and that she was poor. But this time, it was 100 yuan, and it didn't seem that she was really that poor. "Old clothes?" When the woman from the steamed bun shop heard this, she remembered. "There are some. Wait for me." As she said this, she ran into her room and took out a bag of clothes. "These clothes are all worn by me. Although they are a little old, I have washed them. Do you think these are okay?" The woman was still quite worried. After all, even though this one hundred yuan was not worth it, no one would be foolish enough to buy an old set of clothes. "Thank you, Big Sis." Yan Huan was not picky. She took the steamed bun and the clothes and left. Shouldn't she be grateful for the days she spent in the Chen family village? At the very least, when she was alone., no matter what, she could still live on. She looked at the plastic bag in her hand. There were a few things in the bag. There weren't many, just a few pieces. However, she had everything. A set of long autumn clothes, a sweater on the outside, and a pair of warm pants., as well as a pair of cotton pants that were neither too long nor too short. Actually, with one touch, she knew that these weren't expensive clothes. If they really were, the other party wouldn't give them to her. Besides, those who could afford such expensive clothes wouldn't be allowed to sell steamed buns. She found a place with no one around and took off her clothes. She had worn these clothes for too long, and her body was covered in sweat. It was dirty and smelly, and she had stayed in that place for a long time, it was as if her body had become moldy, and her clothes had also become hard. When she took off her clothes, Yan Huan felt that if she continued to wear them like this, she would probably crush someone to death. Not to mention the clothes on the outside, the clothes on the inside were actually more or less the same. They were already stiff and cold. When the cold wind blew on her body, it did not take long for goosebumps to form on her body, she hurriedly changed into new clothes. The new clothes were not very comfortable. Even after staying in the Chen Village for about a year, she was so poor at the beginning that she did not even have a decent set of clothes, however, she was still ruined by the life of these few years. She actually felt uncomfortable wearing such clothes. She looked at the clothes on the ground. In the end, she wanted to pick up the clothes, but in the end, she did not pick them up. There were too many things in the clothes, and there were too many memories. She was no longer worthy, and she did not want them anymore. She put the clothes in a bag and lit the clothes on fire. She sat there alone. The light of the fire reflected on her face, but it was still ghastly pale. She touched her wrist, but it was still pricked and in pain. She carefully pulled open the sleeve of her cotton-padded jacket and

saw that there was almost no good skin on her arm, as well as needle holes of different sizes. They were densely packed on her arm, it was almost terrifying. She hurriedly put down her sleeve. A sudden pain in her heart was almost unbearable. The jacket had gradually burned into ashes. Everything from the past, her past memories, and her past life were like this jacket. From now on, there would be no more. She put her hand in her pocket again and took out some things. The man who thought she was a ghost used 3,500 yuan to clear the way. The original 500 Yuan she had on her, those people probably didn't want to take it, she had 4,000 yuan, and this 4,000 yuan, in Hai City, sometimes didn't even have a month's living expenses. 4,000 yuan was not enough to survive in Hai City, let alone a hermit like her, a patient, a patient with AIDS. She did not dare to imagine, and then she took out a necklace from her neck. It was a platinum necklace, and the gemstones on it were worth some money. She also had a card, which was full of money, it was still quite a lot. However, this card was useless. She could withdraw money, but as long as the money in her account moved, Lu Yi would know, unless she wanted to let others know of her whereabouts. She stood up. The clothes behind her had turned into ashes. With a gust of cold wind, they gradually flew to God knows where and disappeared. Perhaps they had also disappeared. Some things were destroyed or destroyed. If they disappeared, they disappeared. It was impossible to find them again. They were just like her mother. She wrapped her face tightly and bought a mask. Almost all of her face was covered. Also, there were gloves. She put on the gloves. Now, except for her eyes that were exposed, everything was covered, including her face, which was obviously of the wrong color. What she was looking for now was a place to live, a place where she might not let anyone else live. But where would she find such a place, and where would she find a place to live.

Chapter 1105: She was afraid that there was no turning back

She sniffed and found an old house in the suburbs. The house was very old and dangerous. Now, no one lived here. Most of them had moved away. There were not many houses left. "You want to live here?" The landlord looked at Yan Huan for a long time. "500 yuan per month. Do you have it?" It wasn't that she looked down on Yan Huan, but rather that she looked down on him. He had made her so angry that she was so honest. Could it be that he had done some shady business. Yan Huan nodded. He took out 500 yuan from his own pocket and handed it over. The only reason she lived here was because there weren't many people. She wouldn't be discovered by others. The current her was simply shameful, and she didn't want to be seen by others. "There's also a deposit of 500 yuan." When the landlord saw that Yan Huan was so happy to take the money, he once again opened his mouth to ask for more. Yan Huan took out another 500 yuan from his pocket, and the landlord took it over in one go. Then, he counted them one by one. The landlord took a total of 1,000 yuan, but he couldn't help but take another look at Yan Huan. He really felt that this woman was too strange. It was winter, so even if it was cold, it shouldn't be to the extent of wrapping herself up like this. However.., she touched the money in her pocket again. Who cares? The house was rented out anyway. Even if she wanted to ask for a refund, she would not give it back. As long as the money was in her pocket, it was impossible for her to leave again. This was a month's worth of food money at home. She could even eat a few more meals. Yan Huan took the key given by the landlord. The house was really very old. As long as one had some ability, they would not live here. This place was far away from the city, and the surrounding traffic was not very developed. Living Here.., even a bus was difficult to take. It would still take half an hour to find the bus stop. The house was also old, so it was not convenient to do anything. The house that Yan Huan asked for could be considered the best. Of course, it was also expensive. One room and one living room. Fortunately, there was a small toilet in the innermost room. It was ventilated on both sides, but the house was empty.

There was almost no furniture in it. Other than a bed, it was pitifully empty, there wasn't even a basin. She had come empty-handed. She hadn't even brought a single piece of luggage with her. All of her belongings were on her. She only had four thousand Yuan on her back. No., she only had three thousand Yuan now. Compared to when she was in the Chen family village, she was still in a worse state. Her days were still difficult. At the very least, she could have found a job back then. But now that she was in this state, what kind of job was she going to find, she could not find any job. She was afraid that others would know that she was a recluse. She was also afraid that others would know that she had that kind of illness. Therefore, she did not dare to do anything. She could only hide in this broken place, she also thought of herself as a turtle. She might also hide in this shell for the rest of her life, until the day she died. She closed the door of the room again. In the cold wind, she hid herself and then lowered her head. She was too ashamed to face anyone. She did not dare to let anyone touch her, and she did not dare to touch anyone, what she was afraid of was the color of others' eyes, as well as their disgust and disdain for her. She was afraid of this kind of gaze, and she was also afraid of this kind of life. She walked for about an hour before she found a store. She spent a hundred yuan to buy some things, a set of bedding, a basin, and some daily necessities. Only then did she carry these things again, she walked back. The wind blew on her body from time to time. Her forehead would also perspire because of the heat. However, before long, it would be blown clean by the cold wind at this moment. The sweat continued to flow, while the other side continued to dry. At this moment, she was hugging a bunch of things. It was as though there was still a long way to go. However, she did not know if she could finish walking. It was not until she returned that she could not help but want to cry. She used her sleeve to wipe her tears clean. The cloth was not too soft. When it touched her skin, she could feel the pain of the rough cloth rubbing against her. It was as though the cold wind was cutting her from the outside. She opened the door again, but it was still the same inside. There was nothing but the old wooden bed. She carried the thing in again, and at this moment, she was as thin as a ghost, she was even thinner than when she was in Chen Village. When she was in the village, she did not have a drug addiction, nor did she have such a dirty disease. No one dared to come into contact with such a dirty disease. She spent a lot of effort to lay the bedding and other things. There was also a small pillow. This might be her home in the future. It might be the little nest that she had lived in for a long time. It seemed that her life had returned to the past. She had never returned to the Lu family. She was still the rural woman who had returned from the small mountain village. She had nothing. No, that was not right. She hugged the pillow in her arms and cried out loud. It was different. It was still different. At that time, she had at least dared to meet three children. She had also dared to recognize three children, but now, she did not even dare to meet them. She touched her face, but she could not feel any flesh. She seemed to be able to touch her bags under her eyes and her face that was green. There were also needle marks on her arms. Her entire body was covered with disgusting red bumps. Suddenly, she put down the pillow in her arms. Then, she clenched her hands tightly. The fingernails of her hands were almost sunk into her palms. Her fingers were grabbing the quilt from time to time, releasing, opening, opening, and releasing. Tears and tears flowed down her face, and she bit the corner of her lips until it was a bloody mess. In the Blur, she seemed to not know anything. She actually unconsciously went to take her little money, and then began to walk towards the door. She wanted to go out, she wanted to go out. She couldn't help it, she was in pain, Wu.. Let Her die, let her really die. If living was so painful, why did she still want to live. Her mother had already been crushed to ashes, her gentle mother, the mother who treated her as everything. Mother. Yan Huan suddenly knelt down. No, she hugged herself, she couldn't go, she couldn't go, if she went, there would be no turning back. She couldn't be seen by others, she couldn't let others know who

she was. She couldn't harm Lu Yi, and she couldn't harm the three children either. They were all she had. She had never done anything for them, so why couldn't she hurt them again? No matter how much stain she added to their lives, this stain would never be washed away. She didn't want the children to hate her. She hugged her head. At this moment, her body was no longer hers. She was in so much pain that even her soul was distorted. She knocked her head against the ground, causing her head to be covered in blood.

Chapter 1106: What Despair was

However, she could not bleed. It was impossible for her to bleed. Her blood could infect diseases, her blood was evil, and her blood was dirty. She shrank her body and shivered. Her whole body kept twitching, and her clothes were wet again. Even big hair stuck to her face. Another drop of water rolled down her cheek, but it was unknown whether it was sweat or tears. When she woke up again, it was unknown what time it was. She had woken up from the cold and from hunger. She touched her head, but it was extremely painful. Her clothes were wet again. She lowered her head and looked at the blood on the floor. Then, she got up from the ground and took a basin of water. She knelt on the ground and began to wipe the blood. Her blood was poisonous, and she could not let anyone touch it. Her misty eyes were hazy at first, then clear. She did not know how many times she had repeated it. A drop of water fell from the sky and then spread on the floor. She thought that she must have committed a great sin in her past life. It was a great sin that could not be redeemed. That was why she had to suffer so much in this life. Was she living to atone for her past life. What was laughable was that the fortune teller even said that she would have many grandchildren and be happy for the rest of her life. Would she? Would she? She wiped her tears with her sleeve. Would she still have many grandchildren like this? If she could not even save her own life, what happiness could she still have. She did not have any happiness. The people around her would all be unhappy because of her. It would be Lu Yi, Yi Ling, and her three children. She picked up the basin, and the water in the basin was poured into the toilet. The bloody water had already flowed out through the sewer. Would it still be infected? She did not know. She touched her aching forehead. She could not let it bleed anymore. She needed to buy a rope to tie her up. Otherwise, she did not know what she would do without realizing it. She brought another basin of water, knelt on the ground, and wiped the floor again and again. She was so numb, expressionless, and did not feel anything. Her hands were already cold and she choked, but she could not feel any pain anymore. Do you know what is despair? Do you know what is worse than death? Do you know, what is worse than death? She knew, it was like this, in fact, she might have died cleaner, but she was still alive with such a body, such a struggle to survive, alive. She went out and bought a strong rope, tied the end of the rope to the window, the window is made of steel rods, no matter what, she may have the strength to pull down the steel rods, she is also for the wall, she also bought a cotton quilt. Even if she really lost her mind, she knew that she would hit her head. She knew that she would bite herself. But now, no matter what, it was impossible for her to bite herself again, she could not afford to be injured. She could not afford to be injured at all. In the middle of the night, she suddenly opened her eyes. Her body could not help but tremble again. She jumped down from the wooden bed, and then her trembling hands tied up her feet with a rope, and then her hands. She clenched the rope with her teeth, and also wrapped her hands and feet a little tighter. After a while, it was that familiar feeling again. It was very painful, very painful. She bit the corner of the blanket hard, and her eyes also became red from holding it in. Only the string of beads that kept gathering from the corner of her eyes started to fall down from time to time. Her eyes were wide open, but she did not feel anything. It was painful and sad. ..

“Huanhuan...” suddenly, a man sat up. He pulled open the lamp on the bedside and put his hand on his forehead. At this moment, his forehead was covered in cold sweat, even his clothes were drenched. He turned the lamp on a little brighter and entered the bathroom. When the hot water was put down, no one saw the tears that dripped down from the corner of the man’s eyes. Who said that men couldn’t Cry? Who said that men couldn’t Cry? Men were human, and Lu Yi was human. Why couldn’t he cry? The door outside was suddenly pushed open. Lu Yi hurriedly took his clothes and put them on. When he came out, he saw Xun Xun standing at the door with her little bare feet and a big doll in her arms. She was looking at him with a pair of big eyes. Lu Yi took a towel and wiped his hair in a mess. Then, he walked over and carried Xun Xun up. “What’s wrong? Can’t Sleep?” Lu Yi carried his daughter to the bed and touched her feet. He saw that her feet were a little cold and she wasn’t wearing socks. Did she feel uncomfortable somewhere? He placed his hand on his daughter’s forehead and realized that it was a little hot. “Baby, sit down first. Wait for Daddy.” Lu Yi opened a drawer at the side and took out a medicine box. Then, he took out a thermometer. “Let’s take your temperature.” Lu Yi carried his daughter up, then he held the thermometer for her and wrapped his daughter up with the blanket. “What’s wrong? You’re not talking again?” Lu Yi gently patted his daughter’s little face. After the child recovered from her illness, she had become the same as before. She was so pitiful. Her mother’s bangs had already grown, however, she did not allow anyone to touch them no matter what. In the end, it was Lu Yi who cut her hair. However, Lu Yi’s skills were not good. He cut Xun Xun’s hair like a dog’s bite. Xun Xun did not care at all. It was just that this child did not seem to like talking to others. Xun Xun rubbed her eyes. Her long eyelashes were extremely fragile. Her baby fat little face had disappeared. Now, it had become a small pointy chin. However, her eyes were even bigger. No., her eyes were the only thing that could be seen on her face. If this continued, she might really become an owl in the future. “Pull pull pull...” Xun Xun called out to Lu Yi before she clenched her father’s fingers tightly. “Xun Xun has a headache. Mother said that if you have a headache, you have to tell father because Xun Xun will infect brother.” Lu Yi suddenly felt his eyes ache. He hugged his daughter tightly, and it was almost as if both father and daughter were relying on each other. “Ba Ba, does Mommy Not Love Xunxun Anymore?” As Xunxun asked, tears fell again, “Why doesn’t she come to xunxun? Why doesn’t she hug Xunxun anymore? Xunxun is very well-behaved. Xunxun will be very well-behaved. Xunxun will eat meat in the future and will recite poems properly. She Won’t talk back to Mommy.”

Chapter 1107: was sick again

“Ba Ba, can you ask Mummy to Come Back?” She kept shaking Lu Yi’s arm. She missed her mother. She was still young, and she couldn’t leave her mother. Other children had mothers, but she didn’t have one. No, she had a mother. Was She Really Naughty? That was why her mother was missing. Her mother didn’t want her, and she didn’t want her brother. Lu Yi hugged his daughter and his eyes turned red. How was he going to tell his little daughter that their mother had gone to God knows where? Their mother had gone missing again. Their mother might not come back in the future. He did not know how much good luck a person had But he was afraid that Yan Huan had already used up all his luck. Perhaps one day, when he found her, there would be no Yan Huan in this world. Didn’t they say that fate was set in stone. If Yan Huan was destined to not live past twenty-eight years old, why was Yi Ling still alive? Why was Su Muran still alive? Why was his father still alive? Why were all the members of the Ye family still alive, however, only his Huanhuan was gone. Only his Huanhuan suffered retribution. Only his Huanhuan was still alive. It was unknown whether she was still alive or not. She was hurt time and time again. Lu Yi lowered his head again and saw that Xun Xun was already asleep. She was still holding a doll

in her arms. Lu Yi carefully took out the thermometer. It was already 37.8 degrees, which was not a normal temperature. "Baby, don't be afraid. Daddy will send you to the hospital," Lu Yi wrapped his daughter in a blanket. He knew that Xun Xun's health was not good. This child had spent a lot of time in the hospital since she was young. He Yibin once said that as long as Xun Xun had a fever or something wrong, it was best not to wait and send her directly to the hospital. Moreover, when he was discharged from the hospital, he Yibin had also said that this kind of weather was the epidemic phase of influenza and pneumonia in children. He still had three children at home. It was best to separate the three children now, or else.., this one would infect the other, and the last three children might get sick. Lu Yi carried his daughter well and then pressed his face against his daughter's small forehead. Indeed, it was even hotter than before. He wrapped his daughter in his coat and then carried his daughter outside, then, he got into the car and sent his daughter to the hospital. It was already three to nine days into the severe winter. It was the coldest time of the year, and one could see that both sides of the road were covered in ice. Three to three, the bricks were broken. He drove faster and pressed his phone. Not long after, he Yibin's voice was heard. "Are you on duty today?" He asked. "Yes." He Yibin's voice did not sound very energetic, "As you know, it's the flu season. The doctors are full of children. The children have little resistance. If they are not careful, they will become infected. I have moved all my belongings to the doctors, so you can find me in the hospital no matter what. Also, he is complaining. You all say that I am in my thirties and have no partner. How can I have time to find a partner?" His mouth was still rambling on and on, as if he was pouring beans. He kept complaining about this and the one he was complaining about. In the end, even the hospital's leader scolded him, saying that he would not be given a holiday.., he had to be here every day. Was it not enough for him to give his youth to this hospital? Did he have to add his life to it? Lu Yi drove all the way while he yibin talked all the way. One sentence after another, he would talk about something, and then he would talk about something again. His voice was still very loud. He had been talking for almost half an hour, lu Yi did not stop talking. If it were anyone else, they would probably be thirsty and looking for water to drink. However, he yibin did not drink water now, so he could still talk for another half an hour. After drinking water.., he might be able to hold on for at least another hour and a half. He had been holding it in for too long, and there was someone who could vent it out for him. Otherwise, these emotions would be tormented to death by him, and he might not be able to get a wife in the future, perhaps even people would go crazy, and they might even die young. The car stopped, and Lu Yi also hung up the phone. He took his cell phone out of the car and put it in his pocket. When he came out and opened the back door, he saw that Xun Xun was still sitting in the child's seat. Her face was a little red, and she was not very energetic. However, she was playing with the doll, and her eyes were still energetic. Lu Yi carried his daughter down and wrapped her in his coat. "Pull..." Xun Xun used her little finger to pull on her father's button, then hugged the doll in her arms tightly. "Uncle he is so noisy, so noisy that Xun Xun can't sleep." "Yes, it's noisy." Lu Yi touched his daughter's forehead. It was still a little burning, but the child was still in good spirits. The noisy he yibin was only of this little use. Xun Xun pressed her small forehead into her father's arms. Her small and delicate eyebrows were tightly knitted. Although she was not very comfortable, the little girl was obedient. "Hey, Lu Yi, why are you here?" He Yibin had just finished complaining and was about to go back on duty when he saw Lu Yi come in. "She has a fever," Lu Yi carefully protected his daughter in his arms. "Why does she have a fever again?" Bao Yibin had a headache. He had never seen a child who loved to get sick so much. Every three days, she would get a minor illness, and every two days, she would get a major illness. All she did was run to the hospital. Lu Yi placed his daughter in he Yibin's office. Only then did Lu Yi unwrap his clothes and carry Xun Xun up from inside. Xun Xun was still an

obedient and soft little milk bun. Because she had become thinner again., therefore, only her eyes could be seen on her small face. With such big eyes, how did she look like a character in a manga. "Come, Uncle Baby, take a look." He Yibin placed his hand on Xun Xun's small forehead. His brows also tightened. Indeed, she had a fever again. He took the stethoscope and placed it on Xun Xun's small chest. Xun Xun sat very obediently. Her pair of big eyes did not have much energy. She looked at this and then looked at that. Her last hand was still holding the doll's hair in her arms. "Let's go. First, we'll draw blood for a check-up. It might be pneumonia again." He Yiji had already carried xunxun, but xunxun reached out for her father to carry her. Lu Yi took his daughter and could not help but touch her little face again. "Baby, we're going to get another injection. Are You Afraid?"

Chapter 1108: because she was tough

Xun Xun shook her head. She was a brave little girl. "Pull it out. Xun Xun isn't afraid. It doesn't hurt to get an injection. Xun Xun doesn't infect her brother." The little girl didn't know much, but she remembered her mother saying that when she was sick, she needed treatment and injections, otherwise, her brother would also need injections and pain. Therefore, Xun Xun knew that it was okay if she was in pain. She wasn't afraid, as long as her brother wasn't in pain. He Yibin's heart felt sour as well. It was good to have siblings. However, in their generation, they were all only children. Although they received the love of their parents, they did not have siblings to accompany them, of course, if they loved more, they would also be relatively selfish. Unlike xunxun, who had two older brothers, the older brother would let the younger sister go, but the younger sister would also obediently think of her older brother. "Xunxun is so obedient." He Yibin pinched xunxun's little face. In the end, after this pinch, he realized that even the flesh could not be pinched, because xunxun was now so thin that there were only a few ounces of flesh left. "I really haven't seen a child who is thinner than you." He Yibin was still quite disgusted. Of course, it was not because he was disgusted with xunxun, but because he was disgusted with Lu Yi. "If you don't make Xunxun fat, then leave it to me." Lu Yi hugged his daughter tightly again. His eyes were filled with disdain for he yibin. "If you want a daughter, give birth to her yourself." "I don't have that ability." He Yibin pursed his lips. "I'm a man. How can I give birth to a child?" "Isn't there a test tube?" Lu Yi did not believe that he Yibin, a doctor, could not do such a thing. As long as he wanted to, he could have as many children as he wanted. "You have to believe it." He Yibin touched Xun Xun's little head again, "If I dare to make such a cold child, my parents will definitely beat me to death, whether I'm 10 years old, 20 years old, or 35 years old now." "Lu Yi, we're not young anymore." Yes, they were not young anymore. Those ambitions in the past had been worn down by time. What they once wanted was now within reach, but why did they always feel so sad. Because the passage of time was still because they still lost a lot. And he Yibin felt for the first time that he actually had the potential to be a poet. Look at how strong his emotions were. If he didn't become a poet, but became a doctor instead, that would really erase his talent, perhaps it was also a loss for the country, losing a promising young man who could win the Nobel Prize in literature. And now this promising young man was holding a needle, wanting to poke a little girl's tender little finger. "Come, xunxun, give me your little hand." He Yibin reached out and squatted in front of xunxun. The little girl looked up at others every day, so it was better to be equal with her. Otherwise, she would be unhappy and afraid. Xunxun looked at her father and always put her little hand behind her back. Lu Yi smiled encouragingly at her. "Be Good, don't be afraid." Xunxun thought for a moment and then stretched out her little hand. Then, she quickly buried her little face in her father's arms. No matter how well she said it and how brave she was, she was only a child that was not even three years old. However, such a big child was still not sensible. She was most

afraid of pain. which child would not cry during an injection? They were all afraid.., they were all crying. Her small and tender fingers were pricked. Xun Xun held onto her father's clothes tightly and hugged her doll tightly in her arms. He Yibin stood up and sent the blood sample to the monitoring room. "Speed this up a little. I'll come over to ask for it later." The people in the monitoring room agreed and immediately carried out the urgent tests. He Yibin also had to take Xun Xun to do a few other tests. If there were no major problems, this child should be suffering from pneumonia. This was just right. They had to run to the hospital again. Not long after, when the test results came out, Xun Xun was already asleep. There were already needles hanging on the back of her small hand. The test results were similar to what he Yibin had thought. It was indeed pneumonia. But this time, it was better than the last time. This time, it was discovered earlier, and it was only in the early stages. The fever would probably subside by tomorrow, and it would be fine after a few more days of injections. Otherwise, Xun Xun's body would not be in good shape if the medicine was used too much. She was already so thin. If she continued to be so thin, it would be pitiful. "Has she got a wire lock?" He Yibin carefully placed Xun Xun's medical case away and held her small hand. The temperature on her body was already normal, and the fever had subside. It was really good. "No." Lu Yi pursed his thin lips. There was an indescribable estrangement in his dark eyes. He Yibin sighed and gently reached out to Pat Lu Yi on the shoulder. "Don't worry too much. Didn't she come back last time? It's the same this time. Both of you have very tough lives. It's impossible for you to be separated so easily." Was this self-mockery or worry. And this sentence of 'tough lives' really hurt Lu Yi a little. Yes, their lives were very tough. After going through life and death, they finally came back to life. Whether it was him or Yan Huan, it was the same. Could it be that because of their tough lives, they had to bear more love than the average person, heavier than the average person. Xun Xun moved her small body. Just as she was about to raise her hand, Lu Yi pressed down on her small arm and did not allow her to move. What would she do if the needle ran out? That was really going to be pricked again. If it was pricked again for a while, she would cry herself to death. Xun Xun's small arm was pressed down by someone and she did not feel comfortable at all. She frowned her delicate little eyebrows and pursed her lips. It looked like she was going to cry. "Don't Cry, Don't cry." Lu Yi touched his daughter's forehead, and then he thought of something. He took out his phone and found a song. This was a song that Yan Huan sang. In this world, only a mother was good.., xun Xun and the three children had only learned this song not long ago. The three children sang this song in unison, and it made Yan Huan, who was a mother, laugh for an unknown amount of time. But now, there were only these songs and no one else. Xun Xun might have heard her mother's voice, so she quickly fell asleep peacefully. A small hand even grabbed the blanket, and her small face gradually relaxed. Lu Yi played this song over and over again. To be honest, Yan Huan's singing was not pleasant. Her voice was pleasant to hear. It was not too crisp, but it had a hint of the sweetness of tea. However, she did not have great talent in singing, and if she sang, it would go out of tune, the only thing that could stop her from going out of tune was children's songs, and she had finally found the right way to sing. That was to sing children's songs with her three children. The three of them singing together was very pleasant to listen to.

Chapter 1109: In this world, only a mother is good

And in this world, only a mother is good. It was Yan Huan who recorded it for Xun Xun. He stretched out his hand and carefully touched his daughter's small face. He only hoped that she would recover quickly and not fall ill again. He really could not fall ill again. If she continued to fall ill.., even he, the father, was about to collapse. At this moment, in a simple and crude room, Yan Huan's body was covered in sweat.

She was already covered in sweat and her hands and feet were tightly bound. She suddenly shivered and sobered up. She did not know what time it was, but the only thing she knew was that it was still the middle of the night. She had finally made it through the ordeal. First, she used her teeth to bite open the rope, and then she untied the rope that was tied around her feet, she could see that there were bruises on her ankles and wrists that had been forcefully strangled by the rope. She wiped her face with her sleeve and then stood up. However, after taking another step, she could not help but fall down again. And then again and again, she fell down again and again, but she got up again and again. She walked to her small bathroom and held a handful of water. The water was cold, and when her hand reached into the water, she could not help but shiver, she seemed to be unable to feel the temperature on her fingers. At this moment, she was like a dead person. There was almost no temperature at all. She picked up some water again and put it to her mouth. Then, she drank it one mouthful at a time. Then, she closed her eyes and endured the cold. From her throat all the way to her lungs, there was an inexplicable pain. She walked out and changed into another set of clothes. As for this set of clothes, she had to wash them. Otherwise, she would have nothing to wear. The water was somewhat bone-piercing cold, but she was already used to it, she did not know if this was the so-called self-pity. Perhaps it was. Or maybe she wanted to use the pain in her body to ignore something? Sometimes, only when she was in pain could she feel that she was still alive. And only when she was in pain did she know how much more pain she had to suffer. If she was in pain all the time, perhaps when the real pain came, she would not feel anything anymore. Yes, she did not feel much anymore. After washing her clothes, the sky was still not bright. There was still a cold wind blowing outside from time to time, just like the air in Hai City at this time. There would be water vapor from Hai River, and the water from Hai River was actually almost frozen. She wiped the water on her body, and her fingers were red from the cold. They also trembled slightly from time to time and were numb. She walked to the wooden bed and reached her hand into the pillow. After buying a few things, she only had two thousand two dollars. Even if she didn't eat, drink, or treat her illness, these two thousand dollars., she could only last for four months at most, and it was only the rent for this old house. Therefore, she needed money. She needed a lot of money. She also had a lot of money, but she didn't know where the money came from. She felt that it was quite profitable to pretend to be a female ghost. Should she pretend again. She touched her face. If she really pretended to be a female ghost again, she didn't know if other people would beat her to death. She thought for a moment and reached into the pillow. She took out a bag of things and opened it. Inside was the jewelry she wore that day. She didn't know if those people didn't like it or if., they forgot, so her jewelry was still there. There was a ring and a necklace. It was a complete set. This could sell for a lot of money, right? She remembered that when she bought it, the shop had said that it could be maintained for a lifetime or it could be sold at the original price. However, there was a depreciation fee. Yan Huan Bit the corner of her lips, which were almost colorless. Then, she clenched her hands tightly. Suddenly, she pulled the necklace forcefully and also split it in half from the middle. Then, she used a chair to smash the ring and other things. She knew Lu Yi's character. Lu Yi would find out a lot of things. Perhaps one day, he would find out her whereabouts from these jewelry, but with her like this, she touched her own arm again. What was the use of having her like this? Why not, why not just die in front of her. The next day, she put on an old set of clothes and wrapped her bag tighter. No one would be able to recognize her like this. Although she was thin when she was in the Sun family village, she was not as thin as she was now, she was so thin that she almost lost her shape. Moreover, her eyes were green and her skin seemed to be green. In this case, some people could tell at a glance that she was actually a drug addict. The next day, she took advantage of the fact that the sky had not yet brightened and went

out. She now chose places with fewer people to walk in order to avoid any physical contact with others. She would go out early in the morning for everything she bought, she did everything to stay away from the crowd. In the eyes of her few neighbors, she was actually a monster who knew where she came from. She did not talk to others and never showed her face. It seemed that she only went out in the morning, and the rest of the time, she stayed in the house. She did not know how these things had spread to the landlord, the landlord recalled that someone once said that some people rented other people's houses, but they never cleaned them. If they stayed there for a few years.., they would turn people's houses into a garbage dump. Although her house wasn't very good, there were still quite a lot of people who rented it. If it really became a garbage dump in the future, would she still need to earn money? So, she came that day. When she opened the door, coincidentally.., yan Huan was eating a bowl of noodles. Was there anything more helpless and awkward than this. Although it was a rented house, it shouldn't be like this. When the landlord saw Yan Huan, he was naturally embarrassed as well. Initially, they were all aggressive and looked like they wanted to fight for their lives. However, when he saw that his house had been cleaned up, as well as the additional furniture that was originally not there.., there was also a bottle of wild flowers and weeds on the table. At this moment, he felt as though his face was about to burn. "I've come to the wrong house. I've come to the wrong house."The landlord hurriedly closed the door. However, she said that she had come to the wrong house. Everyone knew very well whether she had really come to the wrong house or not. If she had come to the wrong house.., then what was the key in her hand. The landlord left, but Yan Huan felt that the house was no longer that safe. She kept her little money with her in the future, or she hid it well. In the morning, the wind that blew on her body carried an obvious chill. Many people shrunk their necks and rubbed their hands together as they hurriedly walked forward. It might be because they were going to work, or it might be because they wanted to go home.

Chapter 1110: lack of money

In this metropolis, these people came and went every day. They lived in the cracks of society, neither warm nor full, and were half-dead. This was the life of Hai Shi. It was a beautiful city, and also a charming city. But at the same time, it was also a cruel place. There were people who had realized their dreams, and there were people who had been trapped by talent for their entire lives. However, there were still many people who would come here every year. Although it wasn't the capital, a sea river connected to the outer sea, and it also led to a world-famous trading port. The prosperity of Hai City came because of this, and of course, it was also because this place was the cradle of stars, you could see huge advertisements everywhere, and it was also possible that if you saw those people on the streets now, there would be famous stars. Of course, if you were lucky, you might even become a star yourself, you might even get addicted to being a celebrity. After pushing the door open, Yan Huan had already walked in. This was a famous jewelry shop in Hai City. She had bought a lot of jewelry here in the past. Of course, the decorations in the shop were not bad, and the prices were also fair. Although they were not fair to everyone.., the prices were still fair. She stretched out her hand, and there was a small plastic bag in her hand. There seemed to be some things in the bag. This must be jewelry. The shop assistant took it, but when she saw it, she was shocked. "How did it break into pieces like this?" Yan Huan lowered her head and grabbed the clothes on her body. Since she had contracted that kind of illness, she felt that she was inferior to others. No matter who she was in front of, she had never lifted her face. Even if she was a beggar now, she was still much more noble than her. "Do you want to replace it or replace it?"The shop assistant asked Yan Huan. Even though it was broken into pieces, it could be seen

that this was the goods sold in their gold shop. Not only was the workmanship very unique, but the jewelry was also made from gold, even the logo on it was unique to their shop. They could change it for free. This was the rule in their shop. Because most of the jewelry in their shop was very expensive, they would provide this kind of jewelry for life. If they wanted to sell it., their shop would charge a part of the depreciation fee. Although it was said to be a depreciation fee, it was actually only 1% . But don't underestimate this 1% . It must be known that the jewelry sold here was very few in the hundreds of thousands, and even more in the millions or tens of millions. If they charged such a high price and then charged another 1% of the depreciation fee, then it would be very terrifying. "Sell it." Yan Huan sighed softly. It was unknown what this sigh contained. Some people said that the water was unclear and unclear. It was unknown if they were bidding farewell to her past self. What else did she have now, she had nothing. She was just a trash existence. Even if others threw her away, they would still find her dirty. "Wait a moment, I'll go ask our manager." The shop assistant was very polite. She didn't think that Yan Huan would use dirty eyes on her just because her clothes were tattered, the service in the big shop had always been very professional. Of course, the service that sold the most was the service. And such a big shop shouldn't be like the ring she sold in Chen Village. In the end, they gave her 8,000 yuan. And this 8,000 yuan, not to mention that ring, even that chain couldn't be bought, and she actually sold that ring at a low price. She stood in a corner, not touching anyone, and not letting anyone touch her. Her gaze was fixed on the counter not far away. That shop assistant seemed to be saying something to the manager, the two of them discussed for a very long time When the shop assistant walked over, Yan Huan actually took a step back. She didn't want to get too close to others. "Miss, don't be afraid. I don't have any bad intentions." The shop assistant thought that her appearance was too scary and scared the other person. However, why did she always feel that her appearance was not bad? How could she scare the other person. Yan Huan still stood at the same spot. However, as long as the shop assistant moved forward, she would step back. In the end, the shop assistant managed to maintain a safe distance from her. Only then did Yan Huan not step back. The shop assistant finally heaved a sigh of relief. This was the first time she had seen such a customer. "It's like this, miss." The shop assistant let out a sigh of relief before she spoke to Yan Huan. "The item in your hands is indeed something that our shop has sold. Our shop has promised to ensure that it is finally maintained. However, the damage to your current item is too severe. You can no longer tell what it looked like at that time and how much it cost to buy it. Therefore, I can't give you a full refund for this item. Therefore, we will use the original market price and add a 2% depreciation fee." "Okay." Just as the shop assistant was about to say something, Yan Huan suddenly said, "Okay.". The shop assistant was stunned. "She agreed? She actually agreed?" But did she really know how valuable these two items were? Yan Huan's expression was a little desolate, and her voice sounded the same. "When I bought them back then, the necklace cost 2.78 million, the ring cost 3.75 million, and it cost more than six million." She was not short of money, so when she bought these things, she was always generous. Of course, she also liked things that were more exquisite, and not like the average nouveau riche who insisted on wearing a dog chain around her neck. Although her necklace was a little thinner, it was not cheaper than those big necklaces With the two percent depreciation fee, she could get close to six million. Wasn't that enough? It was enough. It was really enough. She could buy an old house in Hai City and live there. She didn't have to worry about the landlord suddenly attacking her. She didn't have to worry about being chased away. "Then, Miss, please give me your card." The shop assistant stretched out her hand, yan Huan shook her head. "I don't have a card." Even if she had a card, she didn't dare to use it. All of her cards were bound to Yan Huan's name. When she was in Chen Village, she had no choice. But now, she had a way, but she still couldn't move, and regardless

of whether she dared to move or not, she was still a pauper. She still didn't have any money. "No Card?" When the shop assistant heard this, she couldn't help but feel her scalp go numb. Miss, do you want to bring this 6 million in cash? This was 6 million. Even if it was a stack of 10,000 yuan, it would still cost 600 yuan. Could it be that she really wanted to bring it back and use both hands? "Is that not possible?" Yan Huan did not feel that 6,000,000 rmb was too much, "Alright." The shop assistant gritted her teeth. She went to discuss with the manager and immediately went to withdraw the cash. With such a large sum of money, even if she wanted to pull it back from the bank, it would still take time Yan Huan also took advantage of this time to buy a colorless gray suitcase. Who said six million can not take, can not take, pull on the line.