

Sweet Wife 1351

Chapter 1351: I'm not familiar with her

Yan Huan suddenly opened her eyes.

"Child..."

She called out something from time to time. In her blurry vision, she seemed to see many shadows.

And she seemed to hear many people talking about something. There seemed to be men and women.

"How is she?" He Yibin walked over. "Are You Awake?"

"He's awake," the nurse turned around and said. "He woke up for a while, but he fell asleep again."

"It's good that he's awake."

He Yibin finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, he was fine,

however, with the 1,500 cc of blood drawn out, even she would not have been able to save him. Lu Yi's life seemed to be even more important. The bullet had almost grazed past his heart. Under the condition of massive blood loss., he was actually alive.

Both of them were alive. That was good, that was good..

When Yan Huan woke up once again, her memories returned. However, her mind still seemed to be thinking about the child who called her mother. However, whose child was that? Why did he call her mother.

Why couldn't he see?

"Miss Yan, you're Awake?"

The nurse ran over and asked Yan Huan carefully

"Yan Huan let out a gentle breath. "I didn't die?"

"Yes, you didn't. You'll recover very quickly," the nurse quickly said. "Mr. Lu is fine too. However, you've given him too much blood. Almost all the blood in your body is going to be lost to him."

"Did you know that you were in too much danger at that time? Your Heart stopped for a while. Doctor he was scared out of his wits."

Yan Huan's long eyelashes fluttered. Her eyes widened a little, but everything in front of her was still a little blurry.

"Give Me My Phone?" She said weakly. Although she was awake now, she did not have the slightest strength.

A phone was already placed in front of her. She took the phone and clenched it tightly.

Then, she took the phone to her own eyes and looked at the time. Fortunately, she had only been unconscious for a day and a night and nothing had gone wrong.

She found a number and dialed it.

“Director, this is Yan Huan.”

She gently closed her eyes. She was very tired and still wanted to sleep. It was very painful, so she could only endure it.

“I have some things to do here. I’ll return to the production team in a few days.”

The director on the other side also promised her to not be anxious. First, she had to do something. Because Lu Qin’s injury was a little serious now, it would take a few days for him to recover. As for Mengni., she had also accidentally injured herself. Right now, the entire production team was all patients, so they would shoot other scenes first. Once she was there, they would fix her own scenes.

Yan Huan put down his phone and held his phone in his arms. Very quickly, he fell asleep again.

However, she had never dreamed of that child, nor had she ever heard that child call her mother..

Would she have a child? She did not know.

However, she felt that the child was hers. was that her... future child?

Such a strange thing, not to mention others, even she herself could not believe it.

The door of the ward was gently pushed open, and he yibin walked in with light steps.

“How is it? Did you wake up today?”

“Yes, she woke up,”the nurse answered in a low voice, “She was very conscious. She even made a call. I heard that she was taking a leave of absence. Now, other than her being a little weak, there’s nothing else. She just needs to recuperate.”

He Yibin finally heaved a sigh of relief.

“You have to be careful,”he instructed the nurse, “You know her identity as well. It’s a secret in the hospital. “We can’t let others know. Otherwise, our hospital won’t surround her. Although she’s a little outdated now, she doesn’t lack fans. If she’s disturbed by others, how can she rest well? How can she recover from her illness?”

“Don’t worry, the nurse promised. I know. I’ll take note.”

The nurse said seriously, “I won’t tell anyone, but...”she felt a little embarrassed about her fingers, “Can I take a photo with her?”Now it was too old-fashioned to ask for an autograph. It would be very embarrassing if she posted it on her wechat moments

“You have to ask her about this.”He Yi pointed at the sleeping woman and lowered his voice. “If you have the ability, let her take a photo with you. I Can’t help you with this.”

“That won’t do.”The nurse quickly pulled he Yibin’s clothes, “Doctor he, you have to help me. I Can’t stay by her side every day, but I can’t take a photo with her, right? You’re so familiar with her, can you help me put in a good word?”

“I’m familiar with her?”He Yibin pointed at his face. “Who told you that I’m familiar with her?”

“You’re clearly very familiar with her.”The nurse was the one who did not believe that he Yibin was trying to cover it up, “If you’re not familiar with her, how could she listen to you? She gave that Mr. Lu so much blood. She clearly knew that her life was in danger, yet she still signed the consent form for the surgery. Didn’t she listen to You?”?

He Yibin really felt wronged now. What did this have to do with him? The blood was not given to him, okay? It was given to Lu Yi. Even if it was a request, he should have gone to Lu Yi, moreover, he was really not familiar with her. Really, he was not familiar with her at all. They had not even spoken a few words.

And they had only met a few times in the end.

If what he said was true, it was Lu Yi.

No, it was not Lu Yi, but Lu Qin.

Lu Qin was her husband in name. However, this was how it had become. What was going on? That husband did not even come over to see her. The husband did not say anything. What about this mother-in-law.

If he yibin knew that Yan Huan’s so-called husband was only scheming for the hard-earned money that she earned, and the mother-in-law kept thinking about her jewelry, he didn’t know if he really wanted to say something, good cabbages were all eaten by a pig.

Although Yan Huan didn’t come from a good background and had shot those films, it had to be said that in some places, she still had a good outlook on the world. At the very least, whenever there was a disaster, she would donate money, moreover, she didn’t make a big fuss about donating money. Some of them were anonymous. As for how he knew about this, didn’t he have a lei meter? His big mouth would talk about it every day.

Therefore, a good cabbage was really eaten by a pig.

At this moment, Yan Huan fell asleep again. Her hand was still holding onto her finger. On the chat log, her profile picture was still lit up. Because her phone was still there, Lu Yi’s profile picture was also lit up because the computer wasn’t switched off.

So they would continue to light up, as if they were afraid that they were dead, until someone switched off the computer, perhaps when the power went out.

And now, they were still here, they had not woken up yet. Perhaps they would not dream about each other, and perhaps, they would even forget about themselves.

Chapter 1352: she was not afraid of pain

This time, Yan Huan did not dream again. She was in a deep and heavy sleep because she had lost a lot of blood. It would not be easy for her to make up for it, perhaps she would not be able to recover for more than half a year.

Yan Huan opened her eyes and seemed to be much better. Not long ago, she still felt weak all over, as if she was about to die. She could not even open her eyelids. Now that she had some strength, she felt much better.

Did she use some medicine?

“Miss Yan, how do you feel?”

The nurse saw that Yan Huan had woken up and asked carefully.

“Much better.” Yan Huan closed her eyes again. She was indeed much better. She knew her own body. Not long ago, she was still unconscious and did not have the strength to even lift her hand, even when she went to the toilet, she needed the help of the nurse. And now, she seemed to be able to get up on her own.

“I’ve given you a blood transfusion. Although it’s not much, it’ll help you recover faster.”

The nurse then helped Yan Huan pull up the blanket. ‘once this bag of blood is over, you’ll be much more comfortable. After staying in the hospital for a few more days, you should be able to go home.’.

After all, Yan Huan was not sick. She had lost too much blood. As long as the blood was replenished, she would be fine.

Yan Huan raised his head and looked at the bag of blood hanging above his head. He did not know whose blood had been transferred into her body just like that. It also followed the remaining blood in her body, maintaining her vital functions.

“How is he? Is he okay?”

Yan Huan was still very tired. She asked weakly. Almost every word she said paused for a moment.

“Miss Yan, are you referring to Mr. Lu?”

The nurse asked Yan Huan tentatively.

Yan Huan nodded lightly. “Yes, it’s him. Is he okay?”

Yes, is he okay? Is He still alive?

“Don’t worry, he’s fine.” The nurse smiled. She also smiled very easily. Of course, she did not deliberately lie, “Mr. Lu’s health is very good. Although he hasn’t woken up yet, his bodily functions have almost recovered. When he wakes up, he’ll be able to recover a little better. He’ll definitely recover much better than you.”

“Then...” Yan Huan held her phone.

“Will he hurt?”

Her hand had a two-inch Gash, and she cried from the pain.

What about him? Would he be in pain?

There was such a big bloody hole in his chest. Would he be in pain? She was afraid that he would be in pain. She actually knew that he was protecting her. That was why she stood there and stood in front of her, not letting anyone discover her.., and not letting anyone hurt her.

The nurse was stunned for a moment. She did not expect Yan Huan to ask such a question.

Would it only hurt?

Yes, of course it would hurt.

It would be a heart-wrenching pain. Even breathing would hurt. Every time his chest rose and fell, it would trigger the pain in his wound. This time, Mr. Lu would remember this pain for the rest of his life.

As for how long he would be in pain, no one knew. However, it would be a very, very long time.

“I want to rest for a while, can I?”

Yan Huan tightened her grip on her phone again. She turned around and carefully curled her body into a ball. She only had one arm outside, and she could even see the blood of someone she didn't know.., it flowed into her blood vessels and fused into her body. It was just like how her blood flowed into Lu Yi's body at that time.

She wouldn't complain even if all her blood was drained.

And she didn't feel any pain, really.

The nurse gently closed the door, and at this moment, Yan Huan was the only person in the entire ward. She took out her phone. Inside the phone, his profile picture was still lit up, but it was offline.

She used her fingers to gently caress the profile picture that was still lit up.

Suddenly, for some unknown reason, she bit the back of her hand and started crying. It had been a long time since she had cried, and she had never felt so much pain. Sometimes, she even forgot that she could still cry.., she could even cry so sadly, and there would also be such pain.

“You lied to me...”

Her tears rolled down from the corner of her eyes, and they were also printed on the pillow.

“But I'm still afraid of your pain.”

“Can you give me some of your pain? If you can, I'm not afraid of Pain.”

She was alone. She was not afraid of pain, and she was not afraid of suffering.

She pulled the blanket over and covered her face.

Why did he lie to her? Why did he have to lie to her.

He had said that he would stay with her forever, so why did he marry another woman? He had said that he liked her, so why did he still choose a ring with another woman.

Or was it because he wanted to lie to her? was he deliberately lying to her? was he taking revenge for her past wickedness?

There was a light sound from the door outside. Yan Huan clenched her fingers tightly. Her face was still covered, and her hair, which looked like seaweed, just happened to be scattered outside. It was a pure black color that was unique to the east, it was as black as a painting and as bright as silk.

She felt a hand placed on the back of her hand, but she did not move.

Suddenly, there was a pain. The needle was pulled out from the back of her hand.

She still did not move.

“How is she today?” He Yibin asked the nurse.

“She’s much better today.” The nurse carefully tucked Yan Huan’s hand under the blanket. At this moment, no one did not notice that her hand was tightly clasped together.

“She’s much better now. She also said a lot of things. Oh right, she also asked me about Mr. Lu.”

“What did she ask?” He Yi walked over. He wanted to remove the blanket, but Yan Huan was afraid that she would suffocate herself. In the end, when he pulled, Yan Huan was pulled back.

He could not help but want to laugh. She was throwing a tantrum and did not sleep.

When the nurse wanted to say something, he yibin shook his head at her and winked at her.

Don’t say anything. Let her sleep for a while.

The nurse swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth. Then, she carefully tugged at he Yibin’s sleeve. “Doctor he, how is that matter going? Have you thought about it?”

“Yes, what is it?” Why did he Yibin not remember anything?

“That’s right. When did you tell Miss Yan to let me take a photo with her?” The nurse gently stomped her foot, “There’s not much time left. I see that Miss Yan is recovering very quickly. In a few days, she will be discharged from the hospital.”

After all, she was not sick. She was not sick. She was not sick.

She had to repeat the important thing three times.

He Yibin shrugged helplessly at the nurse. “I really can’t help you with this matter. I’m not familiar with her, so how can I force her to take a photo with you? Why Don’t you take a few photos secretly while she’s asleep?”

“Of course I took some photos secretly,” the nurse was very obedient. “But I want to take a photo together. Those photos can be found everywhere on the Internet.”

“This...” he yibin still looked very helpless.

“What?”

The nurse’s eyes suddenly lit up. “Doctor he, do you agree?”

He Yibin raised his eyebrows exaggeratedly.

“Your Majesty, I can’t do it.”

The nurse”...”

Chapter 1353: She didn’t want it anymore

The door to the ward was gently closed again. At this moment, the room was once again plunged into an excessive silence.

Yan Huan pulled the blanket aside and placed the back of her hand in front of her eyes. Due to frequent injections recently, the back of her hand had already become riddled with holes. She had been poked several times a day, and each time, a hole was poked in. It wasn’t riddled with holes, what was it then?

She carefully sat up, but just this simple action had already caused her to break out in a cold sweat. She could only lie down again, but it still didn’t work. She couldn’t move.

She brought her fingers before her eyes again and began to flip through her and Lu Yi’s previous chat logs. But in the next moment, she started to cry and laugh at the same time. The Sun outside the window pierced through the clouds and shone through, however, it had always been a little shady here. There was also that knot in her heart that had almost been untangled without a stove.

Her finger gently swiped through the chat logs.

Should she delete her friends?

She stroked this profile picture over and over again. It was very ordinary, or even nothing special. It was a virtual character that had accompanied her for a few months. She liked him, and she even wanted to accompany him like this forever.

However, only now did she realize that her heart was greedy. She did not want a virtual forever.

However, no one could give her a real forever.

It was also something that she could not afford.

If she could not afford it, then she would not want it.

If she could not afford it, then she would not want it.

If she could not afford it, then she would give it up.

Her finger pressed on the delete again, but her finger trembled slightly.

Her heart was in pain, and then her finger pressed down. At this moment, another tear rolled down from the corner of her eye. It was her face and her heart that was in pain.

Mommy, I’m in pain.

She hugged herself tightly. Mommy, do you think I was born to suffer in this life? I can’t even get what I want. I don’t even have the right

“Mom, I’m tired...”

“Mom, I miss you too.”

At this moment, she shrunk her body tightly into a ball. She was like a baby in her mother’s womb. She protected herself and did not want to be hurt, but.., in the end, she was still badly injured.

On the phone in her hand, the chat app was still there, and so was that. In the end, she still could not bear to leave. She still wanted to stay for a few more days and think about it for a few more days.

“I fell asleep again.”The nurse carefully pulled up the blanket for Yan Huan, and then looked at Yan Huan’s face.

“You’re really beautiful.”Every time the nurse saw Yan Huan’s face, she would exclaim, “It’s true, you’re really beautiful. How can your skin be so good? I’m so jealous when I see it.”

“It’s just...”she sighed softly, “Why isn’t anyone coming to see you? Look at Mr. Lu. There are people going there every day. Even the flowers in the ward are filled with flowers, and the room is filled with fragrance.”

She muttered to herself, but she did not know that Yan Huan was clutching onto the blanket tightly. In an unknown place, a tear rolled out from the corner of his eye once again, carrying a sense of grievance and pity.

When the nurse left, Yan Huan opened her eyes. She wiped her face with the back of her hand, then carefully sat up. She placed her feet on the ground, but she did not wear any shoes, because she did not seem to have any shoes, her shoes fell to the ground.

She walked barefoot to the window. From here, she could see the blue sky outside.

The weather was really good, but the light was so cold.

When the nurse came in again, she saw Yan Huan standing in front of the window wearing very thin clothes. At this moment, she was only wearing a set of hospital clothes. The thin cloth could not withstand the cold at all, the cold wind actually blew her face even whiter. It was so white that it had lost all color.

“Miss Yan!”

The nurse called Yan Huan’s name carefully. “Why did you come down? Your body hasn’t recovered yet. You have to lie down.”

Yan Huan turned around. His face was so white that it had lost all color. His eyes were still very clear, but there was an indescribable gloominess in them.

“Do you want to take a photo with me?”

“Yes, yes.”The nurse hurriedly nodded.

“You agree?”The nurse asked Yan Huan carefully.

Yan Huan nodded lightly. “I agree.”

“Really?” When the nurse heard this, her eyes suddenly lit up. She took out her phone and ran over, as though she was afraid that Yan Huan would regret it.

Yan Huan smiled at the camera. Although she did not wear makeup, even if she did not wear any makeup, she was still very beautiful. This was especially so when the light from outside the window shone on her eyelashes, it was as if it was broken.

Yan Huan touched her neck and took out a necklace from her neck. She pulled the nurse’s hand and placed it in her hand.

“We don’t accept red packets.”

The nurse hurriedly retracted her hand.

“It’s not a red packet.” Yan Huan then stuffed the necklace into the nurse’s hand. “I don’t have any money now. This can be used as a mortgage. I’ll leave it with you first. Can you help me buy something?”

“Sure, but I really don’t need this.” The nurse returned the necklace to Yan Huan’s hand, “Miss Yan, what do you want? I’ll go buy it for you right away. Don’t worry, my family’s conditions aren’t bad. My parents’ salaries aren’t bad, and I have a small fortune. “I’m your hardcore fan. I’ve been to your movies quite a few times.”

Yan Huan clenched the necklace in her hands tightly. She turned around again, and her bare feet also stepped on the ground.

Not long after, the nurse helped Yan Huan buy a bunch of things.

Clothes, shoes, and a pair of sunglasses.

“Thank you.” Yan Huan still gripped her phone tightly. She did not know how long she had been doing this for, but it seemed that she had not moved at all.

“You’re welcome.” The Nurse’s face was full of smiles. There were still quite a number of photos on her phone. These were enough for her to show off for a very long time.

When the nurse left, Yan Huan took off her hospital gown and picked up the new clothes on the side. She put them on, clothes, and shoes. Her movements were very slow. After a while.., she was a little short of breath, and her forehead was covered with a lot of cold sweat.

She took the shoes again, but her hands were already powerless. She could no longer exert any strength.

She carefully supported the bed and stood up. Then, she slowly sat on the ground. Only then did she put the shoes on her feet, but she could not stand up.

She lay on the bed and buried her face in the blanket. She did not cry. She really did not cry.

But why did her shoulders shake from time to time? Why was there water dripping into the blanket from time to time.

Chapter 1354: was still a patient

She supported herself against the wall and stood up again. Her legs were trembling as she stood there, but in the end, no matter what, she still stubbornly stood there. She placed the necklace in her hand on the table, then took a pen and paper, she wrote a note.

She did not want to stay here anymore, because there was nothing for her here. No one looked at her, no one cared about her, and no one cared about her.

She had brought this on herself. It was her fault for not being able to recognize people clearly. She had almost lost everything in Lu Qin's hands.

She opened the door and walked out step by step. There was only the phone in her hand and her body temperature. However, it seemed to be gradually getting colder.

The nurse pushed the door open and walked in with a plate of food in her hand.

"Miss Yan, I've bought food for you. There are a lot of dishes today. There's also braised fish. Don't you like fish the most? Eat more today to replenish your blood."

She carefully placed the food on the table. She was the one who took care of Yan Huan. She only had Yan Huan as a patient, so she was the one who took care of Yan Huan's daily life, of course, she was also the one who took care of the matters of eating.

However, she was willing. She was even willing to pay out of her own pocket. This was not just anyone. This was Yan Huan, her idol, and her favorite celebrity.

"Miss Yan, can you smell the dishes today?"

The nurse placed the dishes on the table. She was a little greedy. In a while, she was going to serve her own dishes as well. It would be exactly the same as Yan Huan's. Mmm, the taste would definitely be excellent.

However, no one had answered her for a long time. When she turned around, she saw that there was no one in the ward. Yan Huan was not around.

He must be in the bathroom. The nurse placed the dishes properly again. MMM, she had to arrange them nicely. When Miss Yan came out, she would immediately have an appetite when she saw the dishes.

However, it seemed that Miss Yan did not eat too much. A few mouthfuls of dishes were enough each time. Celebrities were always like this because they were afraid of gaining weight. However, she felt that Yan Huan was a little too thin. Even if he gained ten pounds, it would still be fine.

Yan Huan was only about eighty pounds now. If he gained another ten or ninety pounds, it would be perfect.

She placed the dishes again and finally felt good about herself. However, why didn't this person come out? If he didn't come out, the food would be cold. How could she eat then?

"Miss Yan?" She called out again.

No one answered.

She walked to the washroom and gently knocked on the door. "Miss Yan, are you there?"

There was still no answer.

The nurse was anxious and hurriedly pushed the door open. In an instant, the light penetrated through, but there was no one in the washroom.

She had disappeared.

Yan Huan had disappeared.

Yan Huan had disappeared.

Had Yan Huan turned into a butterfly and flew away?

Not long after, he yibin walked in with a bad expression.

"Where is she?" He asked the nurse. "Didn't I tell you to keep an eye on her? Her identity is so sensitive. Why did you let her run around?"

"I don't know either." The nurse was crying from he Yibin's scolding. She really didn't know. The moment she entered, she was already gone. It was impossible for her to tie Yan Huan to her belt, it was even more impossible for her to follow her around 24 hours a day.

However, Yan Huan's body was currently unable to do anything. It was also impossible for her to go out and bask in the Sun. How did he disappear just like that?

At this moment, the food on the table had long been cold. Yan Huan was still not back.

He Yibin walked to the bedside and pulled the blanket. He saw something under the blanket.

It was a note and a necklace.

"I've been discharged from the hospital. Put the medical fees on the account first. I'll get my assistant to send it over. and thank you, beautiful and cute nurses, for buying me clothes and shoes."

"I don't have any money on me, so I'll give this necklace to you. It's not worth much, so it's good to keep it as a souvenir."

It was just these few words, but the words were written a little too lightly. It could be seen that she really did not have much strength left. Having lost a third of her blood, she almost died. Did she not want to live anymore?

When the nurse saw he yibin standing there in a daze, her heart was filled with shame and anxiety.

"Doctor he, what should we do now? Let's go find someone first."

"There's no need to look for her." He Yibin crumpled the note into a ball. In the end, she did not lose it. Instead, she placed it in her pocket.

"I'm not looking for her, but how can I not look for her if I lose her?"

The nurse was on the verge of tears. What should she do? She had lost the patient.

“She wanted to leave on her own.” He Yibin walked over and placed the necklace in front of the nurse. “Your Miss Yan gave it to you. She said it’s not worth much. She wanted you to keep it as a souvenir.”

The nurse quickly grabbed the necklace. “What do you mean it’s not worth much? It’s worth a hundred thousand. I’ll keep it for her first. When Miss Yan moves in again, I’ll return it to her.”

When he yibin heard this, the corner of his eyes twitched.

“You’d better pray that she doesn’t come back.”

“Why?” The nurse rubbed the necklace on her body from time to time, as if she had been touched by HE Yibin. She was disinfecting it now.

“This is a hospital,” he yibin reminded her. “Who is fine? They have to come to the hospital.”

“Ah, that’s true.” The nurse was like a little wife. She hid in a corner and did not dare to move. She was waiting for he yibin to scold her again.

“You...”

He Yibin had just opened his mouth.

The little wife was already teary-eyed. She really could not be blamed for this.

He Yibin instantly felt his hair being pulled by someone. In an instant, his scalp was in pain.

He extended his finger and pointed outside. “You, go out. We Don’t need you here anymore.”

Only then did the nurse hurriedly run out, as if there was a ghost chasing after her from behind.

He Yibin looked at the empty ward. First, he placed his hand on his waist, then he extended a finger and pointed into the air.

“Fine, you’re fine. You’re really fine. You’re all fine.”

‘Am I afraid of You?’

He strode out of the ward, but he did not stop. He wanted to go into another ward.

The door outside opened with a bang. Lei Qingyi’s face was dark. He was gritting his teeth as if he was enduring something. Now, he was actually enduring something.

However, his face was getting redder and redder, and the muscles on his body were tightening. Just as he took a step forward, he yibin pounced on him and hugged him.

“What are you doing? He’s still a patient. He hasn’t passed the critical period yet.”

“Sick my ass?” Lei Qingyi’s voice was so loud that the roof almost collapsed. “Tell me, is there a patient who is so uncooperative? Look at him, look at him now...”

Chapter 1355: Chrysanthemum Mutilation

Lei Qingyi pointed at the man who was still lying on the hospital bed, “What kind of patient do you think he is?” “He’s obviously awake, but he keeps his eyes closed every day. He doesn’t say anything when I

ask him anything. Why is he acting dumb and silent? I know he's awake, but he still has to pretend to be unconscious. There have been more serious injuries in the past, but why didn't he pretend to be dead like this time?"

"I've had enough." Lei Qingyi pushed he Yibin's hand away and pressed his hand on his temple, "Don't you want to die? Fine, I'll strangle you this bastard right now. It's a problem all day and all night. It's better to die cleanly."

He walked around and stomped on the floor with his big feet. However, his big hands did not pinch Lu Yi's neck.

He pulled out a chair from one side and sat on it. The chair squeaked under his weight.

He Yibin covered his face with one hand.

How Big was his butt? Would the chair be able to withstand it? Also, he did not dare to say that Lu Yi was in a coma. He only regained consciousness for a moment, but he did not say anything, he had said it many times, but Lei Qingyi didn't believe it. He just thought that Lu Yi was faking it.

He had to scold the servants. If he didn't let him scold, he wanted Lu Yi to die.

Since it was just scolding, then let him scold. Lu Yi couldn't hear it now.

At this moment, Lei Qingyi was like a thunderclap. His face was completely black. He rolled up his sleeves and suddenly stepped on the hospital bed with one foot,

"Lu Yi, don't play dead. I know you're alive. Your life is harder than anyone else's, and you want to die like this."

"Tell me," he slammed the table hard. "What were you doing in front of that woman? Didn't she hurt you enough? And that Fang Zhu, tell me, why did you save such a stupid woman?"

He slapped the table again.

"Did your brain get stuck in the door? You're so good at fighting, but you still got shot? "Do you know that you almost died? By this time next year, I'll be able to sweep your grave. If you die, what will my aunt do? You're her only son. Aren't you smart? But tell me, what stupid thing did you do this time?"

He slammed the table again.

Then, there was a creaking sound..

Lei qingyi was still scolding him, but he turned around and asked he yibin, "What was that sound?"

He Yibin felt that the sound was quite familiar, but he couldn't think of it at the moment.

Then there was a creaking sound. Lei Qingyi looked around for a long time. Could it be that something was going to collapse?

He Yibin's gaze moved from Lei Qingyi's face to his buttocks.

"That..." he reached out and pointed at lei qingyi's buttocks.

“Daddy...”before Lei Qingyi could speak, he heard a thud. He had already fallen from the chair and smashed it into pieces. Then, his buttocks tightened, it was as if something had poked his anus.

“What’s Wrong?”He Yibin was shocked and quickly came over to help lei qingyi up. However, Lei Qingyi’s entire face was green and cold sweat was breaking out on his head one by one

Lei Qingyi was so big that he yibin could not lift him up. He Yibin was a weak scholar. How could he lift lei qingyi up.

“I told you to be careful when you sit on the chair in the future. Didn’t I remind you last time? The Chair in our hospital isn’t very strong. How could you forget...”

The more he nagged, the more green lei qingyi’s face became.

“Shut up!”Lei qingyi almost growled, “Get someone to lift me up. Help my ass. Can you help me up?”

Yi bin quickly let go of his hand, and Lei Qingyi’s body sank down again. In an instant, he almost screamed.

He pointed at He Yi bin.

“He, did you do it on Purpose?”

“I didn’t?”He Yi bin was really wronged. “Didn’t you tell me not to?”

“Then can you be gentler? Can’t you see that I’m injured?”

“You’re injured?”He Yibin couldn’t tell where Lei Qingyi was injured, but he just sat down and squatted. He didn’t have to sit up like a spoiled child. He was a man, how could he be so weak?

“Cut the crap.”Lei Qingyi really wanted to kick he yi, this stupid man. He gritted his teeth and said aggrievedly, “My ass is injured.”

The corner of He Yibin’s eyes twitched. His gaze was once again fixed on lei qingyi’s huge buttocks. Could it really be... there?

In just a short while, several doctors who came in spent a lot of effort to carry lei qingyi onto the stretcher. When he Yibin saw a certain part of Lei Qingyi., he could not help but clamp his legs tightly. Then, he thought of that sentence, “Damaged anus, full of injuries...”

This injury was really the place.

Soon, the sanitation here was cleaned. Lu Yi still had his eyes closed. It seemed that he could only hear the sound of his breathing, and then nothing was left.

He Yibin walked over again and sat to the side. When he saw Lu Yi like this, his heart was quite uncomfortable.

“Don’t worry, he’s fine. It’s just a wound on his anus, but it’s just a superficial wound. It Won’t be anything. He’ll just have to suffer some inhuman torture for a few days. For example, the female doctor will change his dressing, and the part where the dressing will be changed is at that place.”

Lu Yi's eyelids did not move. Those shrapnel were all hidden in the corner of his eyes and then disappeared.

He Yi felt that he was starting to mumble. Lei Qingyi liked to scold people, but he liked to nag now.

It was good to Nag a little. Maybe he could hear it. Maybe he would wake up in a while.

This time, his life was really great. He was just a little short. He would not be able to pull his life back.

He Yibin sighed and stood up again. He checked how the injection was going. Then, he took a bottle of medicine and sucked it in with a needle. Then, he added it into Lu Yi's drip bottle, "It doesn't matter if you can still feel the pain, I still have to add this painkiller to you. It can make you sleep more peacefully."

After he finished adding the medicine, he walked out. It was also for the sake of the peace of the room.

At this time, the man at the celebration was breathing from time to time. In every breath he took, he could feel his pain even in his sleep, and the pain on his face could be seen.

Who said it didn't hurt?

How could it not hurt? It was a heart-wrenching pain.

This would be the most painful pain he had ever experienced in his entire life. Perhaps it was best if he didn't wake up now. He would just sleep and wander his consciousness until the day he woke up.

Chapter 1356: was this her last words

Yan Huan walked out of the hospital empty-handed. She retrieved her luggage from the hotel and moved forward. Even her breathing was short and she didn't even have the strength to move, she didn't even want to move a single step.

However, she was still stubborn in the end. She dragged her luggage and left the place step by step.

The assistant opened the door and placed her shoes to the side before walking in barefoot. At this moment, Yan Huan was hiding her body under the blanket. was she asleep or sick.

"Miss Yan, are you alright?"

The assistant asked carefully. The moment she received Yan Huan's call, she flew over.

It had been a few days since she last saw Yan Huan.

The blanket on the bed moved a little, and a hand stretched out from it. It was so white that it was almost transparent. Then, the blanket twisted again, and Yan Huan had already removed the blanket.

Her face was whiter than her arms, and her chin was very sharp. It was as if she had lost a lot of weight in a few days. Only a pair of eyes remained on her face.

"Miss Yan, What's Wrong?"

The assistant was shocked.

She was fine, but how did she end up like this?

"I'm fine." Yan Huan breathed lightly. Every time she breathed, it felt as if she was short of breath. She knew that she should still be staying in a hotel, but she didn't want to go to that place.

She had found a temporary place for herself to stay. However, under the severe discomfort, she was afraid that if she died here alone, no one would notice, by the time someone discovered her, she would have already died and become stiff. Her corpse would emit a stench and she would die an ugly death. She would also make everyone feel disgusted.

She sat up and hugged her legs.

"Jiayi, come over here for a moment."

Yan Huan felt extremely helpless even if he said one more sentence. It was as though there was no next sentence after this sentence.

The assistant hurriedly went over and stood beside Yan Huan. Yan Huan's current situation was really bad, especially his complexion. There was almost no color on his face.

"Jiayi, can you hug me?"

Yan Huan's nose suddenly turned sour. He was like a lost and abandoned child.

The assistant stretched out her hand and hugged Yan Huan. She was brought up by Yi Ling, so she knew Yan Huan's thoughts the best. However, she did not know why Yan Huan liked a person like Lu Qin, she had told Yan Huan more than once, but he did not listen to her. He still had to go his own way. Now that Lu Qin and Mengni were together, she was alone here.

Yan Huan lifted his face and smiled, just like how she had not been injured in the past.

"Jiayi, if I die, I won't go anywhere. You Can Bury me at my mother's place, so that our family can be reunited."

"Miss Yan..." the assistant was instantly scared. Why did she have to say all this? Could she not say all this? She was scared.

"I've already made up my will. You know where to put it." Yan Huan still hugged her knees. She buried her face in them. I was afraid that I might not be able to breathe for even a second. However, it seemed like I still had a lot of things to do. It also seemed like I didn't need to do anything. She touched her face. Her tentacles seemed to be cold all the way. She didn't even have a trace of warmth.

"I think I died alone."

As she spoke, her fingers were gripping the blanket. Her knuckles were as pale as paper, and her voice was also a little softer. Even her assistant could not hear what she was saying..

Yan Huan closed her eyes, but in the end, she was already talking to herself. Only she could hear herself talking to herself.

"I really should have listened to you back then. This way, I wouldn't have been deceived. Did you know? Yan Huan laughed, but he knew the consequences. It wasn't relief, but pain. "He didn't love me. What he wanted was the resources behind me, but he wanted to step on my shoulder and climb up

“He rose step by step, but I fell step by step

“I know that the only thing waiting for me in the end is to be abandoned, or to be abandoned. Tell me, don’t you think I’m a Fool?” She lowered her eyelashes. She did not cry, nor did she shed any tears. Her heart did not hurt

She reached out and took her phone. She held the phone tightly in her hand. This phone had accompanied her through the happiest days, but the wound it had caused her in the end was far more painful and painful than Lu Qin’s schemes, it was so painful that she couldn’t breathe. It was as if she was the one who had been shot in the chest.

Then, every breath she took was in pain.

“He doesn’t love me either...” she muttered to herself. There was a water droplet on the phone. It was transparent and also sad. “He said that he would always be with me. He promised that he would not have a girlfriend, but he lied to me.”

“He lied to me and took everything away.” She raised her head and looked ahead. The light in her eyes was constantly shattering and disappearing.

She shattered my dreams. She destroyed my love. She also destroyed my life..

“Miss Yan, what are you saying? I Can’t hear you. The assistant listened for a long time. It seemed that the world only saw Yan Huan’s mouth moving, but where was his voice? Where did his voice go?

If she couldn’t hear it, how could she console her?

Yan Huan smiled instead.

Forget it. If she couldn’t understand it, then so be it. Even if she could hear it, what could she do? She wouldn’t understand it, and no one would understand it.

She slowly let go of her hand, and her phone fell on the blanket. Her thick eyelashes fell weakly on her pale face, and finally, an even paler arc fell.

“Miss Yan...” the assistant’s heart suddenly tightened, and her hands and feet trembled. She thought that Yan Huan had died.

Because just now, it was as if she was giving Yan Huan her last words. For a moment, she really felt that Yan Huan did not even breathe. Her hands were very cold, and there was practically no trace of warmth.

This was originally the time when a flower bloomed. The instant a firework bloomed, it was a process of life and death, a choice between life and death.

“Mummy, Mummy...”

The little child groped his way forward as if he was trying to grab hold of something.

At this moment, a hand was placed on his little shoulder.

“Mummy,” the child suddenly smiled and hugged her waist happily. “Mummy, Xiao Guang has finally found you.”

Yan Huan actually did not know why he had come here. Perhaps she was dead.

She squatted down, the child's small body in his arms.

Chapter 1357: severe anemia

?

"Don't be afraid. I'll accompany you. Even if it's the Netherworld Road, I won't let anyone bully you."

The child's small hands also grabbed her clothes and buried her little head in her arms

"Mommy, let's go home. We're going home."

The child tugged at her clothes and was about to pull her forward. "Mommy, let's go home, okay?"

"Home?" Yan Huan touched the child's small and tender face. "How can mommy have a Home? Mommy already doesn't have a home anymore. Mommy doesn't have any relatives either. She's only alone."

"That's not right. There's still you. Although I don't know, why did you call Mine Mommy?"

"Mommy, let's go home." The child still pulled her along. She stood up and held the child's small hand as she followed the child forward step by step.

Suddenly, the back of her hand hurt

The scene in front of her started to distort, and the child in front of her blurred as well.

Mommy, the child reached out to grab her, but that small hand seemed to grab onto air.

And she also reached her hand into the air.

"Don't go." She suddenly ran forward, but she fell heavily to the ground. At that moment, she was actually in despair.

"Don't go, don't go..."

She suddenly grabbed something, and she also woke up with a start.

Slowly, she opened her eyes and heard her own breathing. That kind of uneasiness, that kind of disorder, and on the back of her hand, the needle that had already been buried, and the ice-cold liquid that flowed into her body from time to time

"Miss Yan, you're awake."

The assistant hurriedly came over and heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Yan Huan wake up.

"Doctor, come over quickly. Miss Yan is awake." The assistant hurriedly called out to the doctor beside her,

the doctor also walked over. He opened Yan Huan's eyelids and touched her forehead. However, he was sweating profusely.

How was this person? The assistant stood at the side and waited anxiously. She was really scared to death. At that time, she really thought that Yan Huan was dead, but she did not notice that Yan Huan was breathing. She was not dead, she had just fainted.

It was not until she found a doctor that the doctor told her that Yan Huan's body was too weak and he had fainted. She had severe anemia now, which was why her body was so weak and her face was pale, it was also because of this reason.

This was not an illness, but it could not be rushed. Rest well and recuperate well. She would recover very quickly.

The doctor had even asked her what was wrong with Yan Huan. How could he have such a severe anemia? Did Something Happen? Did he lose too much blood? But there was no such thing. His assistant had never heard of it either, yan Huan was still fine when she was in the movie city. Her body was also quite good and she was very strong. Even though she was filming twenty hours a day, she was still in good spirits the next day.

Moreover, Yan Huan also had a physical examination every year. He didn't have any symptoms like anemia. How could he suddenly have anemia? It was so serious that he almost fainted.

When the assistant thought of Yan Huan's last words, he could not help but shudder.

"Miss Yan,"the assistant called out to Yan Huan carefully.

Yan Huan's long eyelashes fluttered and she stretched out her hand as if she was looking for something.

"Wait a moment, I'll find it for you."

The assistant immediately understood what Yan Huan meant. She quickly took a red phone from the side and placed it in Yan Huan's hand. Yan Huan clenched her fists tightly. At this moment, her fingers were almost the same as the phone, it was so cold that there was no warmth at all.

She closed her eyes again, and only the medicinal liquid dripped into her blood vessels one drop at a time.

If sister Yiling were to see you like this, no one knew how much her heart would ache.

The assistant stretched out her hand and carefully placed it on Yan Huan's forehead. It was still so cold, so why was she still worried? Every single time, she felt as if Yan Huan was going to die.

If it weren't for the fact that she was still breathing, if it wasn't for the fact that her chest was still heaving up and down, the current Yan Huan would really be like a dead person.

Just like that, she was half dead for three days. On the fourth day, her face was still as pale as a ghost. The sharper her chin was, the smaller her face was. She belonged to the category where the thinner she was, the easier it would be for her to appear on camera. Even if she gained weight, she wouldn't look ugly.

Right now, she did not even know if she weighed 80 pounds. The assistant was worried. With her current body, if she were to return to filming, what would she do? How many more clothes would she have to wear.

At this moment, Yan Huan was still leaning against the pillow. Her right hand was holding her phone the entire time. No one knew what she was thinking. Her eyes were still suffused with a thin layer of mist. After the mist condensed.., it was like a mist.

“Miss Yan, it’s time to eat.”The assistant quickly pulled the nursing table over and placed the prepared food in front of Yan Huan. She hired a professional dietitian to specially prepare a nourishing blood meal for Yan Huan.

It was just that Yan Huan wasn’t eating properly. Otherwise, he might have been better off than he was now.

Yan Huan put down the phone in her hand, picked up the spoon, and started to eat. However, it didn’t seem like she was eating, but more like she was taking medicine.

The assistant stood at the side, anxious. She wanted to go up and eat on Yan Huan’s behalf.

How could there be such a picky eater? She ate a bowl of rice and was full after a few mouthfuls. This was a dietitian. She had to work for several hours before it was done. She wanted to cry. If the dietitian found out about this, she wondered if she would faint from crying. Yan Huan was so disrespectful. She didn’t know if she would faint from crying in the kitchen.

Yan Huan continued to take small sips.

When she took a sip, her assistant’s heart started to race.

One more sip, one more sip.

However, Yan Huan put down the spoon and raised her eyes to look at her.

Her eyes were so big that it was shocking. When she looked at her assistant, she felt goosebumps all over her body. She was a woman, but she couldn’t stand those eyes that were always misty.

“Do you want to drink it?”Yan Huan picked up the bowl and placed it in front of the assistant.

“If you don’t mind that I’ve drunk it before, this is for you.”

“No, no.”The assistant hurriedly shook her head. “Miss Yan, you should drink it. I’m full of vitality and I’m on fire every day. I don’t need to replenish this. If I continue to replenish it, my nose will bleed.”

What she said was the truth. This was what the dietitian had said. Otherwise, the dietitian would cook so much every day and Yan Huan would eat so little. All of this would still end up in her stomach.

And she really didn’t dare to drink this kind of soup. If she replenished it too much, it would really cause her nose to bleed.

“You don’t want to drink it?”Yan Huan took back the bowl and placed it in front of her. Then, she picked up the spoon and began to drink. For the first time in the past few days, she had developed some culinary customs, it was also the first time she drank a few more spoonfuls of soup.

At this moment, the light in the room also fell on her body, adding an indescribable sense of elegance and gentleness.

Chapter 1358: Ruthless

She lowered her eyes. Even though she was skinny, she was still skinny. Her hands were placed on the table, and her slender fingers were like the tips of bamboo shoots. The more one felt them, the more they would break, and the more one touched them, the more they would be injured.

As long as she was breathing, her body would always have that unbending strength.

Yan Huan was very stubborn. Sometimes, he would not listen to her advice.

The assistant put down the phone and did not know how to tell Yan Huan about this.

“What’s wrong? Is There Something Wrong?” Yan Huan could tell that the assistant wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Miss Yan, the filming is about to start...”

The assistant looked at Yan Huan awkwardly. She did not dare to say anything.

“Yes, I know.” Yan Huan closed her eyes again.

“But you...” the assistant was worried about Yan Huan. “How are you going to go back like this?”

“How about this...” the assistant gritted her teeth. “I’ll first go back and discuss with the director and ask her to give me a few more days of vacation.” After thinking about it, the assistant still felt that this was the best.

It was better for her to go back than for Yan Huan to go back on his own.

Yes, just like that..,

and she packed her luggage and went back the second time.

However, she wasn’t a little worried. After all, the current Yan Huan wasn’t the past Yan Huan. The director already had a good impression of her. If this time..

Forget it. Let’s not talk about other things first. If I can buy a few more days, so be it.

She sighed and got on the plane.

However, she had forgotten Yan Huan’s character. She was clearly an extremely stubborn woman.

Her pupils had just dilated, but Yan Huan had already given up on injections, medicine, and soup.

Yan Huan booked a plane ticket for himself. He would go to the airport by himself and return home by himself.

At this moment, the weather was already cold. It was so cold that even the wind that blew on her body pricked her bones. Her hands and feet were so cold that she could not feel any warmth at all.

The only thing that supported her was her breath. It was only because she was still alive.

However, why did this road have to be so far away? She felt as if she would never reach the end of the road in her entire life.

She got off the plane. At that moment, she did not even seem to be able to breathe.

It was not until she opened the door and placed her luggage to the side. Then, she sat on the ground weakly. At that moment, she did not even have any strength left. She lay on the cold ground, she breathed again and again like a fish that had left the surface of the water. She used the last five seconds to remember something.

She reached out and grabbed the corner of the blanket. Then, she climbed up carefully. Then, she moved to the small wooden bed on the other side, bit by bit, as if she was going to die, she couldn't even breathe.

She couldn't die. She had to live.

She couldn't bear to die. What should she do?

She still wanted to live.

But why did she have to live? She didn't want to know the reason.

She didn't want to know what she was living for.

She closed her eyes. At this moment, she could only breathe, but she didn't feel anything at all. Her hands and feet were numb. She only breathed gently, allowing the air to flow.., she circulated her body's final needs. However, she did not know when. Perhaps even her last breath was about to leave her.

Actually, for a moment, she did not want to live anymore.

She moved her fingers and touched the phone that she had placed at the side. She held the phone tightly to her face, but she did not know what was happening. The liquid that rolled down from the corner of her eyes was still cold.

The assistant hurriedly ran back. She had heard that Yan Huan had returned, but she did not believe it. She just thought that when she opened the phone, who else could it be but Yan Huan.

"Miss Yan, are you alright?" When the assistant saw Yan Huan in such a state, she was so frightened that she wanted to cry. How could this be worse than a few days ago.

At this moment, there was not a trace of blood on Yan Huan's face. His entire body was so white that it was as if he was placed on a table. The white mug that Yan Huan liked the most was also like it would shatter at the touch.

Yan Huan pressed his face against the blanket and curled up his entire body. His entire body was like a frosted eggplant, like a flower that had been dried by the sun, there was not a single bit of vitality left in his withered body. His lips, which were originally colored, had almost turned a greenish-gray color at this moment.

Miss Yan, the assistant hurriedly ran over and placed his hand on Yan Huan's forehead. He saw that her forehead was practically covered in cold sweat.

I'll go find the doctor right away. The assistant was also in a daze. How did she get out? She was fine. She had only gone to hai city once, and when she came back, most of her life was gone.

She quickly ran out. After a while, a doctor came over with his own medicine box.

“How did it become like this?”

The Doctor in the production team was also shocked. What happened to this fine person? She was as white as a ghost.

“I don’t know either?”The assistant stood at the side anxiously. She was so anxious that blisters appeared in her mouth, “Miss Yan was sick when she was in Hai City. She has always been like this. Initially, she was a little better, but as soon as she got off the plane, she became like this again.”It was as if she was about to die, it was as if she was not even breathing. How could she not be worried.

She was afraid that Yan Huan would end up like this, so she came back on her own. However, she did not expect that Yan Huan would also come back in the end.

The Doctor took out his stethoscope and hurriedly checked. However, when he checked, he felt that Yan Huan’s current physical condition was very bad. Moreover, it was extremely bad, each of her internal organs seemed to have suffered great damage

As for how this kind of damage was formed, even if the doctor was present, it was hard to say.

“I think we should still send her to the hospital.”The doctor hung the stethoscope around his neck. The current state of her body did not seem to be something that he could treat. She needed to do a full-scale examination.

“I’ll go and prepare immediately.”

The assistant hurriedly ran out. However, she was currently in a daze and did not know what to do?

Oh right, looking for Lu Qin? Looking for Lu Qin.

Other than Lu Qin, the assistant did not know who else to look for. No matter what, he was Yan Huan’s husband in name. Usually, he would not say anything at first. However, in this situation, how could he not care?

“You’re looking for me?”

Lu Qin walked out from the darkness. When he saw his assistant, his expression was not too good. “Didn’t I already say that it was best for her not to come and look for me? If she is discovered, will my scene still be filmed?”

When Lu Qin said these words, his tone was clearly filled with impatience. His impatience was directly displayed on his face. His assistant suddenly felt a little wronged and also felt wronged on Yan Huan’s behalf, what kind of man was Yan Huan with? How could he be so heartless? After arriving here, did he ever care about Yan Huan? did he even ask him if he knew him? Even when they met, he didn’t even recognize him, moreover, he could not call him. What did he think of Yan Huan? What did he think of Yan Huan.

Chapter 1359: she was stupid

Miss Yan was not someone else. She was her woman.

“Why, aren’t you leaving yet?” Lu Qin’s face darkened. “I’ve said it before. I don’t want others to misunderstand my relationship with Yan Huan.”

“Mr. Lu, is that a misunderstanding?”

The assistant felt as if a fire was burning in his face. In an instant, he was so angry that his face turned red.

“Don’t tell me I don’t know your relationship with Miss Yan?”

“Are you threatening me?” Lu Qin narrowed his eyes, “Who do you think you are? Who do you think you are to Yan Huan? Who do you think you are to me? What right do you have to interfere in the matters between me and Yan Huan? If you can’t recognize your own identity at midnight, then I don’t mind letting Yan Huan change managers. It’s no wonder that she has an assistant like you. Her popularity has fallen so much that even Tianyu doesn’t like her. She wants to work for Tianyu for free, but he doesn’t want her.”

Her assistant’s head buzzed as if she had been hit by something. It hurt instantly, and her nose was also sore. Yan Huan’s popularity had dropped. Could it be that she still didn’t know? How could she not know the reason?

If it wasn’t for him, how could Yan Huan have terminated his contract with his previous company? How could he have been criticized by the media for climbing over the fence and burning bridges after crossing the river? So much so that there were no other companies after that, and they were even willing to sign her.., how did she lower her standards and start taking on those lousy roles? Even her acting skills and popularity had also dropped to such a state.

She wasn’t like this originally..,

yan Huan was only 25 years old. In the three years she had just entered this industry, she had already won the first Best Actress award in the country. At that time, when sister Yi Ling was around, who would dare to bully them.

And now that Sister Yi Ling was no longer around, she had jumped off a building. Yan Huan had also brought his reputation down here. If sister Yi Ling knew, she would be very unhappy. And this was not because of anything, but because of this man.., because of this Lu Qin’s man.

She originally wanted to turn around and leave, but when she thought of Yan Huan’s half-dead state, she could only endure it

“Mr. Lu, Miss Yan is sick.”

“Sick?” Lu Qin sneered. “Is your next step going to say that she’s about to die?”

The assistant’s mouth was wide open, but he had nothing to say.

Lu Qin was really getting impatient now.

He did not wait for the assistant to say anything more before turning around and striding away. At this moment, his back view was practically heartless.

Lu Qin was already very frustrated. Yan Huan was no longer willing to cooperate with his acting. He was intentionally suppressing her acting. As long as Yan Huan was around, all the glory in this place would fall on her.

Was she trying to throw a tantrum with him?

Sure, sure. He wanted to see just how much of a tantrum she could throw.

He took his phone and immediately made a call. After waiting for a long time, someone finally answered the call.

“Hello...”

He was clearly not weak at all. He even said that he was sick and was about to die. Who was he kidding.

“Why? Didn’t your assistant say that you were going to die? Why are you still alive?”

Yan Huan pursed his colorless lips and did not want to say a word.

“Yan Huan, have you had enough?”

Lu Qin’s voice was not polite at all. He also gave his recent negative emotions to Yan Huan, “When I came here, I made it very clear. Why? Are you so forgetful now? I told you not to look for me and not to call me. What’s going on? You’re doing this again. Do you know how terrible the words that are being spread about you are? If you still want to be with me, then put those thoughts away...” his mouth was like pouring beans, he poured out all of his impatience and frustration. No, he wasn’t pouring it out, he was smashing it,

he wasn’t afraid of hurting Yan Huan’s heart. He didn’t care. He wasn’t afraid of hurting his heart. He didn’t care. If he was hurt, he was hurt.

And after he said a long string of words, he vented all that he could. He scolded all that he could. He scolded all that he could. But after he finished speaking, he regretted it.

Because he had yet to obtain Yan Huan’s things, such as Yan Huan’s final assets and her final resources.

And he softened his voice again. “Yan Huan, I’ve said it many times. You have to believe me, right? After this drama is finished, I’ll marry you and only love you, okay? Don’t be so stubborn.”

“Okay,” the person on the other side replied softly. However, that voice was faint and had some indescribable meaning. Perhaps there was nothing.

Lu Qin thought that Yan Huan had agreed. He knew that this kind of woman was stupid. She would do whatever he said. He never needed to use his brain to think. He knew that no matter what he had said just now..., now, he could only admit defeat. A few sweet words would be enough to send her away.

Lu Qin might not dare to be so sure about other people, but Yan Huan.

He could not rest assured because Yan Huan was stupid.

"I've been a little busy recently. If you have anything to do, don't come looking for me. It's very inconvenient, understand? Alright, I'm hanging up. Oh right, don't be like this in the future. How Old Are You? You still want to play this kind of child's game?"

"Alright, I'm hanging up."

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone. Of course, his speed was also clean and neat. There was no trace of him getting out of the mud.

At this moment, Yan Yi put down her finger. Her lips were so white that they were colorless. Even her face had a kind of transparent, ice-cold whiteness. It was almost as if she was extremely pale.

"Miss Yan, can you tell me what happened to you?"

The Doctor waited for a long time before he finally asked Yan Huan.

"I noticed that you seem to have a very serious anemia. Before you left the film city, you did not have such a condition. Also, I want to know what happened to the needle marks on the back of Your Hand? "Are you sick? As a doctor of the film crew, I have to be responsible for every member of the film crew. If you have any illness, then you must be hospitalized for treatment."

Yan Huan raised his face and glanced at the doctor. He also noticed the worry in the Doctor's eyes. He was not looking down on Yan Huan, nor was he afraid that Yan Huan would really develop an infectious disease. He was really worried about her, and he was also concerned about her.

"I'll give you 1500 cc of blood." Yan Huan lay flat on the ground and gently placed her hand on her arm. She wiped her sleeve up and sure enough, there was a large bruise on her upper arm, there was a large bruise there.

It had only been a few days and it was impossible for her to recover so quickly. There was a large bruise on her arm. If all of these were to be removed, who knew how much longer it would take.

"1,500 cc?" The doctor was shocked. He hurriedly came over and grabbed Yan Huan's arm. He was a doctor himself, so he naturally understood how Yan Huan's arm was bruised.

Chapter 1360: acclimatization

One could also see the needle hole on her arm. Miss Yan, you don't want to live anymore.

When the Doctor heard this, he broke out in cold sweat, "The human body is rapidly losing 15% of its blood. Your Life is in danger. You actually gave another person 1,500 cc of blood. That's almost 25% of your body's blood."

Yan Huan was very thin. She wasn't too tall, so with her current condition, the most she could do was give 800 cc of blood to someone else. That was already dangerous enough. Who Did This? How could they be so unprofessional, this was clearly a joke about Yan Huan's life.

"But I'm still alive, right?"

Yan Huan did not care anymore. At this moment, she felt a sudden pain on the back of her hand, followed by a slight chill.

The doctor had already injected a needle into the vein on the back of her hand.

“Miss Yan, do you want to go to the hospital or do you want to stay here?”The doctor first hung up the needle for Yan Huan, then asked her. In fact, Yan Huan’s condition was the best in the hospital, but if he went to the hospital., then the filming would be impossible.

“Is it okay if I don’t go?”Yan Huan asked the doctor. “I don’t want to go to the hospital. I’m afraid of being alone.”

She was most afraid of the hospital, so she didn’t want to stay there. It would be fine if she stayed here.

“Actually, you don’t have to go.”The Doctor Thought for a moment and then suggested to Yan Huan, “I’ll come over every day to give you an injection, but Miss Yan, this kind of thing can not happen again.”

“I understand.”Yan Huan tried her best to put her head on the pillow, but her hand was still holding the phone.

“Doctor, can I keep this a secret?”Yan Huan gently raised her eyes and discussed with the doctor. She did not want others to sympathize with her, nor did she want others to know anything. Just like that, she was not sick. She was very well.

“Sure,”the Doctor agreed. “I will tell the public that Miss Yan’s return this time is a little out of place and will be fine after a few days of rest. However, Miss Yan, you have to be careful. You really have to rest well.”

This time, Yan Huan did not answer because she had already fallen asleep. Her pale little face was pressed against the pillow, and it was almost as white as snow.

When Yan Huan woke up again, she found her assistant sitting beside her, constantly wiping her tears with her hands. She didn’t know how long she had been wiping her tears, but her eyes were not only red, they were also swollen like walnuts.

At this moment, Yan Huan really felt that she had not lived to such a failure. At the very least, there was still someone who was willing to cry for her.

“Miss Yan, you’re Awake?”The assistant saw that Yan Huan had woken up. She hurriedly wiped her face. However, she had cried for too long and her voice seemed to have become hoarse from crying.

“How are you? Are you feeling better? Do you want to drink some water? Do you want to eat something?”

“I’m fine.”Yan Huan wanted to sit up, but she could not muster the strength to do so.

The assistant hurriedly helped Yan Huan up, only to discover that half of her face had been left with marks. The red marks were conspicuous on her snow-white face, it was even a little shocking.

Yan Huan didn’t have much energy, and she didn’t know what she was looking at. Her gaze was so far away that it was almost unfocused.

“Miss Yan, I went to look for Mr. Lu, but Mr. Lu...”

When the assistant thought of Lu Qin's attitude back then and the look of disdain on his face, the assistant's heart turned cold. It was cold and painful.

Poor Miss Yan. was there really anyone in this world who loved her? Other than sister Yi Ling who was no longer around, who else was truly thinking for her?

"I understand." Yan Huan raised his head and smiled at his assistant. "Don't worry, I'm not sick. I'm just not acclimated to the environment."

"Miss Yan, how can you not acclimate to the environment? You must be sick." It would have been better if Yan Huan did not say this. The more he said this, the more his assistant felt that Yan Huan was lying to himself, she had followed Yan Huan for quite some time. It had been more than three years. During these few years, she had taken care of most of Yan Huan's daily life. Yan Huan had never been acclimated to the environment, she did not care about her life when filming, and her body was also quite good. Otherwise, it would be impossible for her acting skills to improve so quickly.

However, the assistant would definitely not believe that she was unable to adapt to the environment.

"You can ask the Doctor." Yan Huan did not want to explain anything on this issue. She lowered her head and looked at her fingers. Her skin was still white and transparent. There were also some fingers that were almost broken at the first break. However.., she looked fragile, but she could hold up a piece of heaven for herself.

Even if no one really loved her or doted on her, it did not matter. Didn't she still have herself?

Therefore, she was not afraid. She would get better. She would definitely get better. All these years, she had been living alone. In the end, she had become what she was today. She had everything she wanted — a house, a car, jewelry, luxury goods.., as long as she wanted it, she would have it.

She used her own hands to earn money. She would not be inferior to others.

The cold liquid on the back of her hands still dripped into her blood vessels. She lay down again and tightened the blanket on her body.

"Sister Yan Bu, are you cold?" The assistant looked at Yan Huan who was curled up into a ball and felt uncomfortable in her heart.

"MHM, give me another blanket." Yan Huan kept shivering from the cold, but she couldn't warm herself up.

She was indeed cold, but it was still very, very cold.

The assistant hurriedly gave her another blanket and covered her with it. However, she could clearly feel that the temperature on Yan Huan's body didn't seem to be much. It was like an ice block, cold to the touch, it was cold to the touch.

The assistant was afraid that Yan Huan would freeze into an ice cube. She hurriedly went out to look for the doctor.

When the doctor saw Yan Huan in this state, he had no choice. This was the sequelae of excessive blood loss. His body was too weak. Even if he managed to recover the blood later, he would still be injured, moreover, Yan Huan's body had not recovered to begin with.

"Doctor, how is Miss Yan?"

The assistant hurriedly asked the doctor, "How did she end up like this? She wasn't like this in the past. Although she liked to get sick sometimes, she usually recovered very quickly. Even if she caught a cold or something, she would be able to withstand it without taking any medicine. In the past, when she was filming, her fever reached 38 degrees. She still managed to hang over Wei Ya and jumped over the ice lake. After that, she wasn't completely fine. When she recovered, she was once again like Yan Huan, who didn't care about his life while filming."

"Water and soil is not acclimatized," the doctor thought of Yan Huan's words, finally still according to Yan Huan's words, for her secret, as to why water and soil not acclimatized, there are many reasons, perhaps because of bad mood.