

**Chapter 2431: anyone could do it**

Ye Rong did not know where to send this man. This place was too far away from the hospital. If they were to walk, they would have to walk for about two hours. She did not mind, but what about this man? Could he still walk? She could feel that this man was really about to faint. He would probably faint after just a few steps.

It was better to bring him home first. She wanted to see if she could get his fever to subside. As long as his fever subsides, he should be fine.

Just like that, she helped an unfamiliar man, who was also delirious with fever, walk towards her home. As for Yan Huan, he had been holding on to a corner of his mother's clothes and following her obediently.

Ye Rong did not know that not long after they left, a woman walked over with large strides. She was carrying her bag in her arms. Her steps were a little hurried, and the high heels on her feet occasionally stepped on the ground, the sound of the heels rubbing against the ground could also be heard.

However, when she reached the edge of the garden, for some unknown reason, she suddenly stopped walking. When she turned around, she also placed her hand on her chest.

Why did this place feel a little stuffy and uncomfortable? It was as if someone had grabbed her heart and stripped it of something.

She felt an indescribable pain.

It was as if something that belonged to her had been snatched away by someone else.

And that thing should have belonged to her and also belonged to her.

She had been standing here for half a day. At this moment, the wind was a little cold, and the cold made her shiver involuntarily.

There were very low-key street lamps on both sides of the road. The stuffy yellow color was under the light of the street lamps.

Her shadow was stretched very long.

It grew to the point that it seemed like her life.

She continued to live like this, day after day, year after year.

Then, she hugged her bag tightly and walked forward.

At this moment, Ye Rong was about to help the man to the door of her house.

Yan Huan reached into her mother's bag and took out a key from it. Then, she picked up the tip of her little toe and also inserted the key into the keyhole. In a child this young., she really didn't have much

strength. Of course, it was impossible for her to open the door. But who was she? She was Yan Huan. She was a violent little loli with some strange powers in this life.

She twisted the key and with a click, the door opened.

She even ran in and turned on all the lights inside. Only then did ye Rong help the man into the house. She placed the man in the guest room at home. Usually, no one lived here, there were not many guests in their house, so after they bought the house, it was empty.

After the man laid down properly, Ye Rong pulled up the blanket and covered him with it. Then, she helped him take off his leather shoes. Only now did she clearly see the man's appearance. He was not considered handsome, his facial features were a little too deep. Of course, it was also because he had too many edges. This kind of person was either too absolute in character or difficult to get along with.

Ye Rong placed her hand on the man's forehead again, but it was still a little hot.

She hurriedly brought over a basin of cold water and also took down a new towel. Just as she placed the towel on the man's forehead, a small hand reached out.

"Mother, give the medicine to uncle to eat."

Yan Huan was still holding a box of fever medicine in her hand.

Ye Rong touched her daughter's little face and thanked Huanhuan. She took the medicine from Yan Huan's hands and Yan Huan did not take the wrong medicine. She took a box of fever medicine and it was the same kind of medicine.

Yes, the medicine was good. This man also treated it as drinking water. Otherwise, how would he feed him medicine like those pills.

Ye Rong took a cup, poured the medicine into the cup, and then fed the man to drink it. Fortunately, a man could swallow, or he instinctively knew to drink water, even though the water was a little bitter.

It was good that he could still drink it. Ye Rong changed the towel again. She did not know if it was because the fever had subsided a little, but the man was now asleep. Even his breathing had calmed down, of course, his face was also much more red than before.

"Did Huanhuan eat the cake?"

Ye Rong turned her head and only then did she realize that her daughter was still there. She looked at the time. It was almost twelve o'clock. Why was this little girl still not sleeping.

Yan Huan shook her head. "Mother, Huanhuan won't eat it. Huanhuan will eat it tomorrow."

"Alright." Ye Rong held her daughter's little hand. "Mother will bring you to wash your face. Let's go back to sleep, okay?"

Ye Rong was actually not too worried about Yan Huan. Although she slept a little late, tomorrow was Saturday. Moreover, Yan Huan was free tomorrow. She did not need to accept any endorsements. It was possible for her to sleep at home for a whole day.

And tonight, she might not be able to sleep. who asked her to suddenly have an inexplicable patient at home.

Helping others to the end, sending Buddha to the west.

She could not just leave everyone here, right? No matter what, this person was picked up by her, and she could not just leave him there to die.

She brought Yan Huan to wash his hands and face. After her daughter fell asleep, she came over to look at the man.

The man's complexion was much better, and his fever had also subsided. Of course, he had really fallen asleep

In the room, Yan Huan brought a small bear before her eyes. She stretched out her hand and poked the bear's face.

"In this life, I want to see how you will intervene in front of my mother and Uncle Zhou. In your previous life, didn't you always say that Uncle Zhou would die without you?"

"You're not the only person in this world who can save Uncle Zhou. My mother can do the same."

"If it weren't for you, my mother and uncle Zhou wouldn't have gotten to that point. If it weren't for you, Uncle Zhou might not have died."

Yan Huan threw the little bear on the ground. Fortunately, no one saw this. She was really a violent little girl.

She closed her eyes, but sometimes she couldn't fall asleep. When she thought of her past life, it wasn't like this. Even now, she still remembered that woman's name was Cui Jing, every day, she wore a head of explosive hair that she thought was fashionable. It was also on such a night that she saved Zhou Li, the man inside.

And it was because of this life-saving grace that she almost ruined uncle Zhou's life. No, it was already ruined.

In her previous life, her mother worked as a nanny for Zhou Li. At that time, because of an accident, Zhou Li injured one of his legs, so he could not move his entire body. That was why she hired ye Rong to be his nanny.

It was during this kind of interaction that Zhou Li really liked ye Rong. Ye Rong was very good-looking. Although she had a daughter, she was only twenty-four years old. She was also very young and very well-educated, and such a gentle woman, as long as they continued to get along day and night, it was normal to have a good feeling.

### **Chapter 2432: who owed whom**

However, there were too many things that happened between them. For example, Ye Rong did not trust men. For example, the person who saved her life every day.

For example, Cui Jing.

Don't ask Yan Huan why he remembered the time of the incident so clearly.

Cui Jing talked about these things almost every day. She was reminding Zhou Li what kind of relationship they had. No one could touch them.

And at that time, she didn't stop destroying Ye Rong and Zhou Li.

Ye Rong was a woman. She was a single mother. She had worked hard for too long. It was not easy for her to meet a man who treated her well. He loved to smile, and he cared for her well-being. For a woman like her.., it was actually poison.

And Zhou Li was also very fond of Yan Huan at that time. Ye Rong had brought Yan Huan to live with the Zhou family, and Zhou Li liked Yan Huan as his daughter. In fact, if it weren't for Cui Jing, he wouldn't have saved her life.., who said that Ye Rong and Zhou Li couldn't be together.

Perhaps in a year's time, Ye Rong's heart still couldn't let go of the past.

She still couldn't let go of the lie.

But what if time passed? Could she also let go of this concern, this unconcealed love, and even spare no effort to help.

It was just that the god of Fate didn't give her time, nor did he give her a chance.

Cui Jing had targeted her everywhere. In the end, when the two of them were arguing, she accidentally pushed ye Rong under the wheel. At that time, it was Zhou Li who saved Ye Rong, but he died instead of ye Rong.

He said that he might not be able to take care of Ye Rong and her daughter for the rest of his life.

He said that if he had a lifetime, he would definitely meet ye Rong earlier.

He also said that he finally did not have to owe anyone anymore.

But he did not know that he did not owe cui jing, but he owed Ye Rong.

Ye Rong owed him a life.

But he owed ye Rong a lifetime. And from then on, Ye Rong seemed to have aged by more than ten years. Yan Huan had seen her age with his own eyes, and then she lived like a walking corpse, just like that, he walked with his daughter step by step, alive.

Ye Rong had never seen Cui Jing again. She only heard that Cui Jing seemed to have taken Zhou Li's property and everything that belonged to him, even if she was the one who indirectly killed him.

As for the Zhou family's things, before Zhou Li died, he said that he wanted to give them to Ye Rong, but Ye Rong never took them back.

Perhaps it was because she was afraid of hurting her feelings.

Perhaps it was because she was already dead. What was she going to do with those things? It was more likely that she really had nothing to live for. She was still alive and only had her little daughter.

Therefore, she still wanted to live. She still wanted to live with her daughter..

Yan Huan suddenly sat up. She rubbed her eyes and tilted her head. She looked at the window in a daze. The curtains were drawn, but there was a bit of refraction coming from the window, it was also a soft light. The light was dense and the autumn wind was slightly cold.

It was... Daybreak.

She hurriedly found her shoes and put them on. That night, she did not sleep well. She had a very, very long dream. It was as if she dreamed of her past life. She dreamed that Zhou Li liked to hug her, when she thought of her as a daughter in pain, she also dreamed of Zhou Li's death. She also dreamed of the despair in Ye Rong's eyes at that time.

Her first father was none other than Zhou Li.

She stretched her back.

HMM, this life will definitely be different, right?

She opened the door and ran out. She heard a sound coming from the bathroom. It was ye Rong washing clothes.

Yan Huan ran to the fridge. She opened the fridge and took out the cake that she had not eaten yesterday. She hugged the cake in her arms and ran into the guest room.

In the guest room, Zhou Li was still asleep. His expression was calm and his breathing was even. One could tell at a glance that he was extremely healthy.

Zhou Li stretched out his hand and placed it on his forehead. Why did his head hurt so much today? Even his body was hurting. He felt uncomfortable everywhere, it was as if his entire body was being pressed down by something. He did not feel comfortable at all.

His eyes were also very heavy. After half a day, he finally opened his eyes. His vision was also hazy. It was not long before he could see clearly, however, his eyes met with a pretty little face.

"Uncle, you're awake."

Yan Huan ran over and lay on the bed as well. Then, he pulled up the blanket and covered Zhou Li with it.

"Uncle, don't move. Mom said that people who are sick should rest well. You Can't not cover yourself with the blanket. Otherwise, you'll recover slowly. You're not a good child."

Zhou Li stared at the child in front of him for half a day. His lips were pursed, but he did not make any sound.

"Uncle, do you want to eat the cake?" Yan Huan placed her cake in front of Zhou Li. Her mother had bought it for Huanhuan. However, if uncle wanted to eat it, Huanhuan could give it to him.

“Uncle is a patient. Mother said that the patient is the biggest.”

She really generously took her cake and placed it in front of Zhou Li. Then, before Zhou Li could react, she directly ran out.

Her sense of presence was enough.

Her good impression was also expressed.

As for the follow-up development, it was all her mother’s business. She did not have any way to interfere with it?

Huanhuan, this was a woman’s voice coming from outside. and Zhou Li remembered this voice. It seemed that when his soul was at its most helpless, this voice appeared and accompanied him through the darkest time, it was the coldest and most incompatible time.

At that time, he had been thinking that when he went out, when he woke up, when he recovered.

He would definitely repay her well. Of course, he also wanted to know what a person with such a beautiful voice would look like?

He could not help but clench his hands under the blanket. His palms were also sweating. He did not even know what he was nervous about?

It was not until the door opened that a woman walked in. However, before he could see the woman’s face clearly, he heard the child call out for his mother.

Zhou Li felt as if he had been splashed with a bucket of cold water. He was also cold from head to toe. His entire body was covered in sweat, as if something was wrong with him. He did not even know that he, who had always been self-disciplined.., how could he have such a big emotional reaction.

“Mommy...”

Yan Huan ran over and hugged ye Rong’s legs as well.

Ye Rong fixed the two braids on her daughter’s head and squatted down to ask her.

“Why are you here?”

Yan Huan raised his little face and smiled fawningly. “Huanhuan, let uncle eat the cake. Uncle is a patient.”

### **Chapter 2433: taking in**

“Mm, our Huanhuan is so obedient.”

Ye Rong praised her daughter. “Mommy Will Buy You a bigger one later.”.

“Thank you, Mommy.”Yan Huan let go of her little arm. “Mommy, Huanhuan went to watch TV.”

“Okay.” Ye Rong smiled. Then, she adjusted her clothes and let her play by herself. When she looked up, she saw that the man who had been half-dead the whole night had opened his eyes and was staring at her.

That direct gaze made Ye Rong feel a little awkward.

She reached out her hand and pulled back the hair by her ear.

“Are you hungry? I made something.”

“Thank you...” Zhou Li took a long time to find his voice, but his eyes were still on Ye Rong, and his heart was almost cold.

Yan Huan walked in with her small bowl, then she lay on the bed and ate by herself with a small spoon.

Zhou Li reached out and touched Yan Huan’s small head.

“You look like Mom.”

“Yes.” Yan Huan still had a soft and cute appearance, which was indeed quite cute.

However, Zhou Li’s mouth was full of bitterness, and there was a thorn in his heart, which stung his heart from time to time. Unfortunately, he clearly knew that it was impossible, but in the end, he actually put so much effort into it., it was love at first sight.

“Where’s your father? Did he go to work?”

Zhou Li Sighed. He was still thinking about that man’s return. would there be any misunderstanding? In any case, all of this was because of him. He would not let others suffer for him.

He would not destroy the relationship between the husband and wife. He sat up with great effort and was prepared to leave in a while. However, he would repay the favor of saving his life.

Yan Huan raised his small face again and stared at Zhou Li.

Zhou Li actually liked this child very much. He could not help but pinch Yan Huan’s small face again.

“Baby, Where’s your father?”

Yan Huan shook his head. “Huanhuan doesn’t have a father.”

Zhou Li’s heart suddenly tightened as if something was jumping out of his chest.

“You... Don’t have a father?”

He could feel his heart almost beating out of his chest, and he could even hear the sound of his own heart thumping. Something was about to burst out of his chest.

It was as if he had found the regret of his past life. It was as if he had been searching for that half circle, a perfect one, for the past few years.

Actually, he only needed a glance to know that it was her, that it was her.

“Uncle...” Yan Huan stretched out his small hand and grabbed one of Zhou Li’s fingers.

“Uncle, can you be Huanhuan’s father? This way, Huanhuan will have a father too. Don’t worry, her smiling eyes are becoming more and more beautiful and adorable. Huanhuan will earn money on her own. You Don’t have to raise her, uncle.”

Zhou Li clenched his small hand tightly. It was only right and proper for a father to raise a child.

However, his heart began to ache a little. Such a young child already knew how to earn money. It could be seen just how hard it was for the mother and daughter.

Ye Rong walked in with a bowl in her hand. She placed the bowl in front of Zhou Li.

“Thank you.” Zhou Li could not help but take another look at Ye Rong. She was like a person who had walked out of an ancient painting. He did not even believe that there was such a thing as falling in love at first sight that would make him fall head over heels for her..., he couldn’t extricate himself.

Even if it was just one side, even if it was just for a moment, even if it was just for a moment.

“That...” Ye Rong was indeed embarrassed to say this, but it was indeed very inconvenient for her.

“Are you better?”

Fortunately, Zhou Li was drinking the porridge in his bowl. The porridge was very well-cooked. It was soft, sticky, and sweet. It was very disagreeable to his taste.

“Then can you leave?”

Ye Rong asked carefully again.

Zhou Li was not stupid. He naturally knew what ye Rong was talking about. She was thinking about how to get him to leave. However, how could he leave now? If he left, he would not be able to come back.

Therefore, no matter how thick-skinned he was, he could not leave. He did not want his face anymore. He did not want anything else.

Before Zhou Li could think of how to stay here, Yan Huan tugged at Ye Rong’s sleeve.

“Uncle said he can’t walk anymore. Did uncle become a cripple?”

Ye Rong hurriedly covered her daughter’s mouth.

“I’m sorry,” she hurriedly apologized, but her eyes couldn’t help but glance at Zhou Li’s legs. He couldn’t really be crippled, right? But he clearly seemed to be able to walk. No, he could walk..., he just didn’t have much strength. Could it be that there was something wrong with his legs?

“It’s nothing.” Zhou Li’s eyes flashed.

“My legs were injured a few years ago. It might have been an old injury last night. I might have to trouble you for a few more days. My home is quite far from here, and I’ve lost my identity card. But you can rest assured that when I’m better, I’ll definitely report you.”

What he said was true, and it was true. In fact, could he really be any more shameless? What old illness? He had clearly drunk too much and caught a cold from the cold, and even got sick from the cold.

Ye Rong was about to say something, but she swallowed it back.

It seemed that she was too soft-hearted to chase him away, and the refusal on the tip of her tongue could not be said.

“Don’t worry, I Won’t trouble you.” Seeing that Ye Rong was still hesitating, Zhou Li continued, “I’m only staying here for a few days, I’ll have to trouble you.”

Ye Rong’s words did not work, so she eventually swallowed them back. In the end, she could only bring her daughter out, and she really did not know if she had picked up some trouble.

When Yan Huan reached the door, she turned her head and gave Zhou Li a thumbs up, then made the next big face.

Zhou Li could not help but burst into laughter.

His mother was a kind-hearted and kind-hearted woman, but why did this child have so many petty ideas.

Ye Rong kept this man. In fact, at the beginning, she was still quite worried that she had picked up the bad guy and brought him home. It seemed that it was normal for people to think this way.

On the first night, she did not dare to fall asleep.

On the second night, she did not fall asleep.

On the third night, she could finally sleep.

This man did not like to talk much. Because his legs were not whole, he could not walk much. Of course, this was Zhou Li’s lie to Ye Rong. His legs could not be any better, not to mention that he could not walk, running a marathon was not a problem.

However, since he said so, Ye Rong also believed him.

However, Ye Rong discovered that Yan Huan liked this man very much and wanted to be with him every day. Zhou Li would help Yan Huan with his homework, and he would also raise Yan Huan High. This was something that her mother could not do.

Of course, what she did not know was that this only happened in front of her eyes.

And the scene behind her was like this.

Yan Huan propped up his little face on the table and she tilted her head, “Uncle, how can you be so stupid? It’s been so long, but my mother is still guarding against you like a thief. When she sleeps at night, she even has a kitchen knife under her pillow.” Of course, she was so implicated that she could not sleep alone now.

**Chapter 2434: We Aren’t that familiar with each other**

Actually, she really wanted to have her own space. She didn't have to pretend to be a little girl anymore. She could also think about many things in her wildest dreams. She could even make a good life plan for herself, but it was all because of this rather stupid man. It was completely gone.

Zhou li kneaded Yan Huan's face like he was kneading dough. "Say, how did such an honest woman like your mother give birth to a little evildoer like you?"

Yan Huan turned his little face away. "I've already told you, don't pinch her face."

"Why?" Zhou Li really did not treat Yan Huan as a child. This child's thoughts were too precocious, so precocious that it was a little scary. He was a businessman who was used to doing business, naturally, he was very good at Reading People's expressions. If he treated Yan Huan as a real child, then it could only be said that he had lived in vain. Hence, his attitude towards Yan Huan and ye Rong were completely different.

He treated Yan Huan as a person of the same age, but ye Rong treated Yan Huan as a five-year-old girl.

Yan Huan made a big face at Zhou Li.

"Uncle Zhou, don't you know that men and women can't be taught clearly?"

"You'd better grow first." Zhou Li stroked Yan Huan's small head. "Wait until you grow another twenty years."

Twenty years? Yan Huan counted on her little finger. Twenty years was really a long time. When would she grow up? When would she be able to see Lu Yi? And with her small body now, she would definitely not see Lu Yi, in her previous life, she was young and beautiful until she died. She was so beautiful. Now that she was so small, she did not want Lu Yi to see her.

"Hurry up and do your homework." Zhou Li patted Yan Huan's little head again. "What are you thinking about every day?"

Yan Huan made a face at Zhou Li again. "It doesn't matter what I'm thinking. I'm a child anyway. What are you thinking about?"

Zhou Li's old face turned red. Why did he feel that Yan Huan's words had a hidden meaning.

And did he really have wild thoughts? How could he not have? He still had some. But no matter how much he had, he would not tell others, especially Yan Huan, this little lass.

Yan Huan bit the tip of the pen. Why did he feel that the progress was too slow? How could she not know what kind of character her mother had? In her previous life, she had grinded day by day, but in the end, she was exploited by others.

Therefore, there were some things that could not be delayed. Some people still needed to be in her hands before they could be hers. Some things also needed to be controlled by her in order to be able to do as she pleased.

Yan Huan threw her schoolbag to the side and also laid her entire body on the very large bed. In fact, this was only a 1.2-meter small bed to her.

HMM, what should she do?

She rolled around on the bed twice and then a few more times. In any case, she was just rolling around. Sometimes, she felt that the emperor was not in a hurry and that the eunuchs were in a hurry.

However, she could not not be in a hurry. With her mother's sullen personality, how could she be enlightened? Could it be that she had to wait for a few more years? However, the longer she waited, the longer it would be.

She still wanted a younger brother or sister. It would be best if it was a younger brother. A younger sister was not fun.

If she waited for a few more years, her mother would be thirty years old, and Zhou Li would be seven years older than her aunt. could he still give birth? Even if he could, he would not have the strength to support it.

Yan Huan trusted Zhou Li. Although he did not like to talk about love, he was willing to use his life to fulfill this relationship.

This kind of man was helpless if he missed it once, but he would be foolish if he missed it a second time.

Of course, she wanted her mother to live well, but what should she do? She was just a four-year-old little baby. It would be great if Lu Yi was here. He would definitely have a way.

When she thought of Lu Yi, she looked at her little arms and legs again. No matter what, she had the urge to cry

When will I grow up?

She shook her little legs. She had to think about how she could add fire to her mother and Zhou Li. It would be best if this fire could burn them.

But, what should she do?

It seemed that she could only sacrifice herself by biting her little lips.

When everyone in the family was resting, she ran into the bathroom and turned on the shower. Although the weather was not too cold now, the cold water was still a little piercing when it was poured on her body.

She reached out her small hand to check the temperature of the water. As soon as it touched her, she quickly retracted her small hand. It was too cold.

But in the end, she hardened her heart and went under the tap, allowing the cold water to pour down from above her head.

She shrank her small body. She had never been so self-torturing before. If this kind of self-torture could allow her mother and uncle Zhou Li to be together, then she was willing.

When she came out, her face was as white as a ghost. She touched her face. It was so cold, and then she touched her forehead. It was so hot.

No, she had to be more seriously ill.

She lay on the small bed in a daze. Even the quilt was not covered.

Ye Rong woke up early in the morning. She made breakfast and then brought a serving to the guest room.

“Nono, you’re here.”

Zhou Li sat up. There was no fatigue on his face, and his expression was not bad. Of course, he had washed up, shaved his beard, and showered. The teeth that were exposed were bright white.

This sentence of Nono almost caused the bowl that ye Rong was holding to fall.

“Mr. Zhou, we don’t know each other that well?”

Ye Rong placed the bowl on the table. She was not a fool. How could she not guess Zhou Li’s thoughts? However, she really did not think about finding another man. She only wanted a daughter, she would take good care of her daughter. She would treat her daughter well for the rest of her life. She would raise her daughter to adulthood. As for the rest, she really did not think about it.

“You saved me.” Zhou Li took the bowl of porridge and began to eat it mouthful by mouthful.

“I owe you my life. I have no money, so I can only give myself to you.”

“Mister Zhou, I don’t like such jokes.” Ye Rong’s face darkened. She did not like these words, nor did she like the way Zhou Li looked at her. It was as if he wanted to peel off the outer layer of her body, it also exposed everything about her to the air.

Of course, Zhou Li Tong could also see the wariness on Ye Rong’s body, so he did not say anything. However, it was impossible for him to leave. He had never been a person who would give up so easily. If he really gave up now., then what awaited him would be a lifetime of regret.

“Right, where’s Huanhuan?”

### **Chapter 2435: she had sacrificed a lot**

Zhou Li put down the bowl. “What about the little girl? Isn’t she here every day? We haven’t seen her all night. Is she still sleeping?”

“She’s still sleeping, right?”

When Ye Rong first came in, she had specially gone to visit her daughter. The little girl was still in a deep sleep. Perhaps she had slept late last night, so she would wake up later today.

Zhou Li thought that it was true, so the two of them did not think too deeply about it.

After all, Yan Huan was only a little girl. Little girls usually slept quite a lot.

But when it was around ten o’clock, Zhou Li felt that something was not right.

“Nono...”

He called out to Ye Rong, but no one outside agreed.

And he hurriedly sat up. Only then did he remember that Ye Rong should have gone out to buy vegetables. And she had initially wanted to take a kitchen knife and put it under her pillow, but now she was relieved to put him and her daughter together. This meant that.., she had already begun to trust him, and had also begun to believe in him.

Although it was a little slow, it was still getting better day by day, right?

And regarding this, Zhou Li was naturally very confident. He had both time and energy. He could let ye Rong see his true heart, and he also believed that Ye Rong was not a heartless person. As long as she saw his hard work.., his true heart, a person's heart was made of flesh and blood. How could he not feel it? How could he not be moved.

It was just that..

He pulled back the blanket on his body and also found his shoes to put on. What was going on? Did Yan Huan go out with his mother.

If that was really the case, then his heart was still rather sour because they had treated him as an outsider.

He walked into Ye Rong's room and lightly knocked on the door.

"Hey, Hey, it's me. Are You There?"

He knocked again, but there was no one.

He could only twist the door. The door opened, but there was no one in the room. Perhaps they had really gone out?

He shook his head. It looked like the mother and daughter had really gone out, and had also left him behind. When would they be able to treat him as their own family.

Thinking about it, it seemed like there was still a long way to go.

He was just about to return to his room when he came back again. Because he felt that something was wrong, he did not hear Yan Huan's voice. Every morning, she would come over to have a fair conversation with an adult like him.., . .

What was going on today? He really did not see her.

He walked to the door of Yan Huan's room again. A four-year-old child could sleep on her own. Of course, if no one knew that Yan Huan had already requested to sleep on her own when she was three years old.

He knocked on the door again.

"Little Huanhuan, Look Who's here? It's Your Uncle Zhou. Why aren't you talking to him?"

He twisted the lock on the door. Fortunately, the door was open.

With a click, the lock was opened, and the door was also opened.

The lights inside were not turned on, and a small child was sleeping on a small bed. It was just a small child. It was quite pitiful.

What time was it?

Zhou Li walked over. When he saw Yan Huan's expression, his heart jumped and almost stopped beating.

"Little Huanhuan..."

He hurriedly placed his hand on Yan Huan's forehead.

In the end, it was so hot that his fingers almost burned.

Zhou Li's face darkened and he hurriedly carried Yan Huan. The child in his arms was like a small stove, almost burning.

"Don't be afraid, Don't be afraid." Zhou Li touched Yan Huan's forehead. "Uncle will take you to the hospital. You'll be fine. We'll be fine in a while. It Won't be so uncomfortable."

Zhou Li did not change his clothes. He just put on a pair of large plastic slippers and ran out. He had been running all the way, and most of his clothes were wet.

He carried Yan Huan into the hospital in one breath. It was as if he had been fished out of the water. The child in his arms was even more severely burned. His small body was almost as hot as a small stove, even the breath he exhaled was frighteningly hot.

Seeing this, the doctor hurriedly took the child from Zhou Li's arms. Seeing the child burn like this, he was also shocked.

"How long has he been burning?" The Doctor asked Zhou Li.

Zhou Li shook his head. He did not know. He thought that Yan Huan had gone out to buy vegetables with Ye Rong. If he did not feel that something was wrong at that time and wanted to take a look, Yan Huan might still be burning.

What if such a young child was burned?

At this moment, he was so scared that even his breathing was heavy. He knew that Yan Huan was everything to Ye Rong. If anything happened to Yan Huan, Ye Rong might not be able to live on.

He liked Ye Rong because he liked this child, Yan Huan. If he blocked Ye Rong, he would naturally accept Yan Huan. If something really happened to Yan Huan and Ye Rong could not bear it, then the consequences would be unimaginable.

"What did the Child Eat Yesterday?" The Doctor asked again, but his expression was already very grave, just like how Zhou Li had abused the child.

Zhou Li did not know what he had eaten. Wasn't he just pretending that his legs were not good? So he ate whatever Ye Rong gave him, but he did not know what Yan Huan ate?

"It should be noodles."

Zhou Li said uncertainly, "It should be noodles."

"Did the child have any medical history?" The doctor narrowed his eyes. At this moment, the way he looked at Zhou Li was already very wrong. Of course, it was also not very good.

"I. . ." Zhou Li could not help but lick his chapped lips.

"I don't know."

Then how did you become the father of the child? The doctor directly threw the pen in his hand onto the table. Such a young child had already been burnt to such a state. If the fever was even more serious, the child's brain would be burnt to a crisp,

zhou Li could only let the doctor scold him like a dog. He did not explain anything. What was the use of talking about other things now? The main thing was the child. was the child alright? was the child alright?

"Will the Child Be Alright?" Zhou Li asked bitterly. He was already so badly burned.

"The fever is too severe. He might catch pneumonia."

The Doctor was furious at Zhou Li. "This child has been burning up for at least five to six hours. Why? Didn't you guys notice?"

Zhou Li was really rendered speechless by the scolding. He really did not notice, so all of this was his fault. He did not expect it, and he was too relaxed.

After all, a child, no matter how mature he was, was still just a child.

A moment later, the nurse came over and asked Zhou Li to pay the fees. When Zhou Li asked the nurse how the child was, the nurse said that the fever had subsided. However, the fever was a little severe and it really caused pneumonia. However, it was still alright.., it was only pneumonia and the little head did not burn. When it recovered, it would be another smart and beautiful child.

### **Chapter 2436: perform well**

Zhou Li touched his pocket. He only had a large trouser fork. He did not even have a single cent. Where was he going to find money.

He could only wear his large plastic slippers. He really felt that he was a little short on money. He had lost his wallet. At that time, he only wanted to eat and stay at Ye Rong's place, therefore, he had never thought of finding his things back.

But what should he do now? He had already dug out his pocket, but he did not have the money to pay for the child's medical expenses.

"The child has woken up. You should go and see her first."

Just as Zhou Li was about to bend over for five Dou of rice, the nurse told him that Yan Huan had woken up and wanted to see him now.

Zhou Li hurriedly ran to the ward. When he realized that the child who had opened his eyes was no longer as red as a small stove, even tears began to flow out of his eyes.

“Little Huanhuan, are you alright?” He carefully placed his large hand on Yan Huan’s small forehead. One of his hands was even bigger than Yan Huan’s face.

How could such a small child grow up?

He had never come into contact with such a small child before. He only felt that this child was really too small. Moreover, it was so small that it was extremely pitiful. He did not dare to use any strength. If he really used any more strength, the child’s small bones would shatter.

Yan Huan really wanted to sigh. Such a good opportunity. Why did this stupid person not know how to grasp it? It was just like in her previous life. If it was her, she would have directly severed all ties with that person who urged her to calm down. It would just be a life-saving grace, she had been given so much, what else did she want? In the end, not only was she gone, even the career that she had worked hard for her entire life was taken away by that bad woman.

People were indeed not perfect. Zhou Li was a good man, but the bad thing was that he was too soft-hearted. Sometimes, it was good to be soft-hearted, but it was also life-threatening.

Yan Huan was regretting it now. In her previous life, she had forgotten about that woman, Cui Jing, and did not take revenge on her.

However, in this life, she would definitely let that woman go. She dared to poach her mother and made her mother sad for the rest of her life. In the end, she even lost her life. How could she let that woman go.

However, she closed her eyes weakly. She had made herself half-dead. How could young master Zhou still not understand.

“Huanhuan, do you feel uncomfortable anywhere?”

Zhou Li saw Yan Huan like this and was so anxious that he did not know what to do. Such a small child seemed to be almost gone. What should he do?

“I feel uncomfortable everywhere.” Yan Huan was also used to being a child. She pouted her little mouth and reached out to pull Zhou Li’s sleeve.

“Uncle Zhou, you have to perform well, understand?”

“Perform what?” Zhou Li was really stunned by Yan Huan’s words. What kind of performance was he performing well? No matter how this child spoke, he couldn’t understand a single word.”

Yan Huan widened his eyes. No matter how he looked at it, he felt like he had nothing left to live for.

“Sir, you have to pay the fees.”

The nurse urged Zhou Li again.

And how did Zhou Li forget about this matter.

“Little Huanhuan, don’t be afraid. Uncle will go home to withdraw money. I Won’t ignore you.”

Go home to withdraw money?

Yan Huan knew what Zhou Li meant. He wanted to go back to his own home and then to withdraw money. It was impossible for him to ask Ye Rong for money. And now, he still did not know the situation of their family. He might have thought that ye Rong was just a single mother, how hard was it to take care of a child.

But he did not know that the money Yan Huan earned in a year was terrifying.

So, Ye Rong really did not lack money.

But Zhou Li could not reach out and ask for money from ye Rong, even if he was paying the hospital fees for ye Rong’s daughter.

And when Zhou Li was about to leave yesterday, a small hand grabbed his sleeve.

“Don’t be afraid,”Zhou Li said to Yan Huan with a smile.

“Uncle will be back in a while. When you wake up from your sleep, uncle will pull you back.”

She was lying to a child.

Yes, she was lying to a child. Wasn’t she the child?

“Uncle Zhou, do you still want to pursue my mother?”

Yan Huan really felt sorry for Zhou Li. With his IQ, it was no wonder that he had such a situation in his previous life.

“Of course.”Zhou Li said these things, but he couldn’t be more serious. Uncle had already decided on your mother for the rest of his life. Other than your mother, he wouldn’t marry anyone else. Of course, there was still you.., uncle would treat you as his own daughter.

“Then you have to listen to me.”

Yan Huan also had a serious expression on his face. Look at her. Oh right, look at her. Look at how serious she was.

When Zhou Li came out of a ward, he was still clutching his arm. Even his expression was no longer the same as before. He lowered his head to look at his arm. He really did not know what was going on.., why did he listen to that little girl’s words.

The little girl said, “This is such a good opportunity. How can I not perform well?”.

Good. He would perform well.

As for the little girl, if she asked him to sell his blood, he would sell his blood to the little girl as medical expenses. And when he saw the few hundred yuan he got from selling his blood, he wanted to cry. His Zhou Li’s blood was really cheap.

One had to know that if he casually negotiated a bill, it would cost several tens of thousands. What was going on? How much blood had been extracted from him? He had even forgotten about it, and now he had gotten such a pitiful..

A few hundred yuan.

He took the money and went to pay for the medical expenses. It was just enough. If it was not enough, he might have to sell it again.

He waved the ten yuan in his hand again. Sure, he still had some left. It was enough for him to buy some food for the little girl. Of course, it was also enough for the child's mother to make a phone call.

And he and Yan Huan had disappeared just like that. Ye Rong would most likely be worried to death. Could it be that they all thought that he had kidnapped her daughter.

He first went to the hospital's cafeteria and bought some food. Then he bought some bread and milk. Fortunately, the prices were cheap. Otherwise, these ten Yuan would really not be enough.

And after he bought all these, he still had one yuan left. It was just enough to give ye Rong a call.

How could he have never realized that he was actually so poor? He had been born into a wealthy family since young. When he grew up, he even made a fortune and made a career out of it. And since he was young, he had never been worried the most, it was just money, but tell him what was going on?

He shook the one yuan in his hand.

He had sold his blood to get it.

He picked up the phone. His hand was shaking from the one yuan he had given him. This wasn't money, this really wasn't money. This was his blood, his flesh, his life.

He dialed Ye Rong's number with a trembling voice.

"Nono, it's me. It's Zhou Li."

"Zhou Li!" Ye Rong was on the verge of a breakdown. She had just reached home when she realized that her daughter had disappeared, and Zhou Li had also disappeared. His first thought was whether Zhou Li had taken her huanhuan away.., he had stolen her huanhuan.

"Where is my daughter? Where did you say my daughter is?"

### **Chapter 2437: the art of suffering**

Ye Rong's voice was hoarse. At this moment, almost everything was shattered, including his life. Whatever he wanted, she would give to him. If he wanted money, she would give it all to him. She would give all the money to him, as long as she returned her daughter to her.

Not long after, Ye Rong stumbled into the ward. She saw Yan Huan's small hand with a bottle hanging on the back of it. She sat in Zhou Li's embrace, and Zhou Li was feeding her bread.

Her complexion was better now. She did not look like she did when she first entered the hospital. Fortunately, Ye Rong did not see her appearance at that time. Otherwise, ye Rong might have been scared to death,

because at that time, Yan Huan's fever had almost reached forty degrees. His entire body was red like a cooked crayfish. He was almost turned into a small hotpot. He was almost scalded to death.

Fortunately, his fever had subsided and he was fine now.

"Huanhuan, Huanhuan..."

Ye Rong quickly came over and carefully placed her hand on her daughter's face.

"Mommy..." Yan Huan grinned at Ye Rong happily.

"Uncle Zhou bought a lot of delicious food for Huanhuan. Huanhuan really likes it."

"It's good that you like it." Zhou Li gently patted Yan Huan's small head. This really scared him to death. Fortunately, he was fine. Otherwise, how would he explain things to her mother.

"Thank you." Ye Rong was really grateful to Zhou Li. She was really the most careless mother. How could she not realize that her Huanhuan was sick when she woke up this late at night, and she just went out.

If Zhou Li had not sent her daughter to the hospital, who knew how her fever would have turned out. Such a young child, if her fever continued like this, she would really lose her little life.

"You're welcome." Zhou Li touched Yan Huan's forehead again. "You stay with her. I'll go out and find a doctor to see how she's doing."

"Okay." Ye Rong sobbed as she carefully touched her daughter's little hand that was being injected. Her Little Huanhuan had been the most obedient ever since she was young, and she had never been ill. This was the first time she had been so seriously ill, she had been burned to the point of having pneumonia.

Zhou Li carefully closed the door and touched his stomach. Sigh, he was still hungry. There was still fifty cents left. He could sell a few pancakes to eat. Why not he buy these two and eat them.

However, when he took out fifty cents, he was reluctant to part with it. He could still make a phone call. Why not he make a phone call and get someone to send him some money? Otherwise, he could not reach out and ask Ye Rong for money, right, if a man lived like that, then what was there to live for? He might as well kill himself.

In the end, he decided that the whereabouts of the fifty cents was not to buy food.

He made a phone call and got someone to send him some money. At the same time, he also asked for help to fill up his ID card and other things. These were all aside, he first sent him some money to eat. Otherwise., he would really starve to death here.

Who said that if he drank too much water, he could be full? However, he had already drunk a belly full of water. How could he not see that his belly was full? He was still hungry, and his stomach was also grumbling.

In the ward, Yan Huan took out a piece of paper from his body and placed it in front of Ye Rong.

“Mother, this is Uncle Zhou’s. He forgot to put it here. Can you return it to him for me later?”

“Sure.” Ye Rong took it and did not pay attention to what it was because Yan Huan had already rubbed her eyes with a small hand. She was about to sleep.

Ye Rong carefully covered her daughter with the blanket and waited for the bottle of injections to be finished. She also decided to stay here forever and never leave her daughter again.

After Yan Huan fell asleep, Ye Rong took the paper. She was going to put it in her bag and return it to Zhou Li later. However, when she saw the words on the paper, her pupils could not help but shrink.

This is..

She took the paper closer in disbelief.

The name on the paper was Zhou Li’s name, and this was nothing else but Zhou Li’s list of blood sales. Zhou Li sold nearly 500 c of Blood, did he not want to live anymore?

Not long after, the nurse came over, and Ye Rong sat there with a complicated look on her face.

She turned around and saw the nurse helping Yan Huan take his temperature.

“Nurse, is my daughter okay? Has her fever gone down?” She hurriedly asked, afraid that Yan Huan would have a fever again.

“She’s okay.” The nurse brought the thermometer to her eyes. “37 c. her temperature is normal, but the child has already developed pneumonia. She still needs to stay in the hospital for a few more days.”

“Thank you.” Ye Rong held her daughter’s little hand. Hearing the nurse’s words, she also let out a sigh of relief. Pneumonia was fine as long as it did not burn her little head. At most, she would just stay in the hospital for a few more days, she would recover very quickly.

Right, she stood up and took her bag as well, searching for her wallet inside.

“Should I pay the hospital fees for My Daughter?”

“Didn’t you pay the hospital fees?”

The nurse remembered that she had already paid the hospital fees. If she had not paid the hospital fees, she would not have been able to retrieve the medicine from the pharmacy.

“I paid...”

Ye Rong muttered these words repeatedly. Then, she clutched her bag tightly, as well as the blood-selling bill in her bag.

It was him who paid, it was him who did it, right.

But, how could he be so stupid? It wasn’t like they didn’t have money, they really didn’t need him to sell his blood.

Ye Rong sat down again and carefully covered her daughter with the blanket. Inside the ward, there was the smell of disinfectant, but it was very quiet, so quiet that it actually made people feel a little anxious.

Not long after, Zhou Li returned.

He bought two servings of food. Fortunately, he finally got the money and his bank card. He did not have to sell his blood anymore. Otherwise, he might really have to sell his blood again. If he did not sell it., even the food could not reach his mouth.

“Nono, let’s eat something first.”

Zhou Li placed the chopsticks in her hand. He knew that she probably did not eat. He also knew ye Rong’s character. As soon as she returned, she found her daughter, but she could not find him. She probably thought that., he had stolen her daughter.

This daughter was missing. It would be strange if she could eat.

Ye Rong raised her eyes and looked at Zhou Li for half a day. She was still wearing the clothes that she had bought for him. It was just an ordinary shirt, a pair of shorts, and a pair of plastic slippers. Her hair was also standing up haphazardly, but she was smiling in a very honest manner.

“Don’t worry. She’ll be fine. She’ll be fine when she wakes up after a good sleep. This little fellow is quite strong and will recover very quickly.”

Zhou Li opened the lunchbox and placed it in front of Ye Rong, “Eat first. You’ll have strength after eating. Only when you have strength will you be able to accompany her well. Otherwise, what will happen to Little Huanhuan if you’re also sick? Little Huanhuan only has you as her family.”

### **Chapter 2438: was used correctly**

Only then did ye Rong pick up her chopsticks and eat the rice. However, as she ate, she felt a sour feeling in her heart. He had bought this rice with the money he had used to sell his blood. How could she eat it?

However, in the end, she still ate the rice bit by bit. She would remember Zhou Li’s kindness in her heart. She would always remember it in her heart.

When night fell, Yan Huan finally woke up. Zhou Li was busy running errands. He was the man who did all the errands. As soon as he ran out of medicine, he would immediately pull the nurse over. Even if Yan Huan sneezed, he would still go out, he immediately carried the doctor over.

He also bought a lot of snacks for Yan Huan, as well as comic books.

Yan Huan could still eat some snacks, but she felt that it was childish to flip through comic books. However, there was nothing she could do, so she could only flip through these books out of boredom.

She also saw with her eyes that ye Rong was treating Zhou Li much better now. Of course, her opinion of him had also changed a lot.

“Zhou Li...”Ye Rong called out Zhou Li’s name.

What's wrong? Zhou Li smiled, just like a good husband and father who was twenty-four filial sons. He was simply on call. If he wanted to go east, he would not go west. If he wanted to go south, he definitely would not go north.

Ye Rong took her bag, then she took out her wallet and took out some money from it.

"Take these."

Zhou Li's face changed, turning green and red. In fact, the most embarrassing thing was still embarrassment.

"A man can not take money from a woman."

Zhou Li was a male chauvinist in an absolute sense. He would definitely not take ye Rong's money. Even if he really had nothing, he would not take it, much less use it. He would rather sell his blood, he would not take a single cent from Ye Rong.

In fact, it was not that he did not have money. The bank cards were all on him. He had all the money he wanted. Even if he did not have a single cent, he would definitely not take ye Rong's money.

Ye Rong was also embarrassed. She actually had good intentions, but it seemed like she had done something bad out of good intentions.

She also knew that men had pride. If a man reached out to a woman to ask for money, then how much of a failure would this man have to live, how could this woman be at ease to entrust her entire life to this man.

A man's shoulder was not only his life, it was also a woman's life. Therefore, even if their teeth were knocked off, they would swallow it. They would not let their woman suffer any injustice.

Of course, there was no need to mention taking money from a woman

In any case, Zhou Li really could not do such a thing.

"I'm sorry." Ye Rong was very embarrassed and also very embarrassed.

"It's okay, it's okay. I have money." Of course, Zhou Li wouldn't blame Ye Rong. Although ye Rong's behavior really hurt his pride as a man, he knew that Ye Rong was kind-hearted, she didn't mean to humiliate him.

And Ye Rong thought that Zhou Li was talking about the money for selling blood.

"Can you..." Ye Rong really didn't know how to say it.

She was really afraid of hurting this man's self-esteem, but she could not just watch him sell his blood and self-harm.

"What's Wrong?" Zhou Li's smile was still quite simple and honest. Although he was not too handsome, his angular male face was very pleasing to the eye. He also had a tall figure and a waist that would never bend, he could become a woman's most solid backer, and such a backer would never fall.

He would hold up a sky for his woman, and he would also build a solid fortress for his woman.

There was no wind, no rain, and there was no snow, no frost.

“Don’t sell your blood. We have money, we don’t lack it.” Ye Rong lowered her head. Her heart was warm, and she was also touched.

Zhou Li was stunned for a moment. He turned around and glanced at Yan Huan, who was sitting there obediently reading the villain’s book. If he still did not know what Yan Huan meant by asking him to sell his blood, then he would really be stupid.

A scheme to make him suffer. Yes, a scheme to make him suffer.

Although this method was a little old-fashioned, it was always successful, right?

His heart was simply incomparably excited.

“Um, I’m fine.” He stretched out his hand and placed it in the air. No matter how hard he tried, he could not put it down. In the end, he gritted his teeth and placed his hand on Ye Rong’s shoulder, then he lightly patted her.

“I only sold a little blood. My body is good and I’m strong. I can still sell a few more times.”

Yan Huan’s Goosebumps rose all over his body when he heard this.

She really knew how to talk.

Even she was moved, let alone her mother.

A woman who had been deceived and had no one to rely on, how could she not be moved and grateful when she once again met a guardian who was practically risking his life.

On the other hand, Yan Huan was not worried at all that ye Rong would be heartless towards Zhou Li.

In her previous life, she was already moved. Of course, she would not disappear in this life.

Some things were fated. It was all written in words. Meeting him was also fated to fall in love with him.

She was the same as Lu Yi.

She loved Lu Yi. Of course, Lu Yi also loved her. If he dared to let her fall in love with another woman and marry another woman, she would directly take a kitchen knife and send him to hell.

Of course, she had to give her mother away. In fact, she was not willing at all.

However, as long as her mother could be happy, she had to endure it no matter how unwilling she was.

Children and the people around them were two completely different concepts.

This was something that she personally experienced when she lived to the age of sixty. She and Lu Yi had three children, but no matter how good the children were or how close they were, they could never replace Lu Yi’s position in her heart.

She thought that if she did not have Lu Yi, then her life would be so boring and she would have nothing to live for.

She threw away the character book and covered her little face with the blanket.

She missed Lu Yi. She wanted to grow up quickly so that she could find Lu Yi and her husband Lu Yi.

Yes, she missed men at such a young age. She did not know how to be shy.

She was feeling sorry for herself while that man and woman were also flirting. Gradually, the distance between the two of them seemed to be getting closer. Ye Rong opened up her defenses while Zhou Li also gradually.., got closer to her bit by bit.

At night, Ye Rong and her daughter slept on the same hospital bed. As for Zhou Li, he casually bought a mat and made a bed on the ground. Since he had rough skin and thick flesh, lying on the ground was not a big deal.

Of course, it was impossible for him to fall asleep at night. He practically did not sleep for the entire night. He had woken up several times.

However, he did not know that every time he woke up, although he was already very careful, there would still be movements. Such movements would also Wake Ye Rong up.

Actually, how could ye Rong fall asleep? Her Little Huanhuan was sick, and she still had to take care of her daughter. It was the same every time in the past. Every time Yan Huan fell sick.., which time was it not for her, the mother, standing by her daughter's side? She did not even dare to blink her eyes, afraid that her daughter would feel uncomfortable again.

### **Chapter 2439: this poor child**

And this time, every time she wanted to get up to see her daughter, that man would beat her to it.

Zhou Li walked to Ye Rong's side and carefully pulled up the blanket for her. Then he went over to see Yan Huan.

He placed his hand on Yan Huan's small forehead. Fortunately, it was not hot, and she did not have a fever. The doctor had said that as long as she did not have a fever tonight, the treatment tomorrow would be much easier, there was also no need for so many injections

In addition, if he recovered well, he could be discharged from the hospital in less than three days, and he could become the healthy baby he used to be.

"You Child, did you secretly eat something?" Zhou Li sat on the ground and pulled up the blanket for Yan Huan.

"You said that if anything happened to you, your mother would be worried. You really are a naughty child. Don't be like this in the future, understand?"

Zhou Li said to himself. He was simply a chatterbox of the new generation.

"Uncle Zhou..." Yan Huan opened his eyes. His small hands were also grabbing the blanket. His little fingers were round and tender, just like a fresh cream cake. Almost all of them melted the moment they entered his mouth, he also wished that he could let others take a bite.

“Why are you awake at this time?”

Zhou Li quickly placed his hand on her forehead. “Do you want to drink some water, or do you want to go to the washroom?”

Yan Huan shook her head. She didn’t want to drink water, and she didn’t want to go to the washroom either. She just wanted to express her feelings. Could she express her feelings?

She stretched out her small hand and held Zhou Li’s finger. Her eyes were filled with admiration. She had said before that her first fatherly love was given to her by Zhou Li. Even if she had lived for several lifetimes, reincarnated, or reincarnated.., it was impossible for her to forget this initial feeling.

In her heart, in her eyes, and in her memories.

A father should be like this. He would give her and her mother a home. She would protect the sick her and not let her mother work hard. He would do everything in his power to find money, even if it was to sell his blood, even if it was to do manual labor.., he would not let his woman or child suffer the slightest bit of injustice

And Zhou Li had done all of this. He had everything.

So, this was the father she wanted.

Not Su Qingdong. Su Qingdong was a good man. He was a good father. She admitted that she was a good father to Su Muran. His actions might have wronged many people, or he might not be a good person.

However, to Su Muran, he was a good father.

However, that was only su Muran’s, not hers.

If she really wanted a father, then it would be Zhou Li, the uncle Zhou that she had called for two lifetimes.

Uncle Zhou, she called Zhou Li again. Her small voice was very childish, and coupled with her illness, it sounded very pitiful to the adults.

“What’s wrong? Uncle is here. Aren’t you afraid?”

Zhou Li touched Yan Huan’s small forehead. After seeing that it wasn’t hot, he gently patted her shoulder. Uncle was here. Uncle was Superman, and uncle would protect Little Huanhuan.

Yan Huan inhaled her small nose, and her small hand grabbed another section of the blanket.

“Is Uncle Huanhuan’s father?”

She had asked the same question in her previous life because only a father would treat his daughter so well. Only a father would treat his daughter so selflessly.

Why did Zhou Li feel that his heart was a little sore?

This poor child.

Actually, she still wanted a father.

And how could he make such a big child sad, and a child who was currently sick.

“Yes, Huanhuan is really smart.” Zhou Li touched Yan Huan’s small forehead again, “You are the daughter that uncle lost. Uncle, you are your father. Look, daddy is here, so Little Huanhuan can go to sleep. Let’s sleep well. When we wake up tomorrow morning, she will be fine.”

Although it was to coax the child, these words made Yan Huan feel a warm feeling in her heart. It was as if she, who had always been rootless duckweed, had finally found the shore.

She could rely on it, rest, or be willful for a while.

Just as Yan Huan was about to fall asleep, she heard the sound of Ye Rong turning over not far away.

Actually, she knew that ye Rong was awake too. It was good that she was awake. She could hear some things that she could not hear in the past. She could also hear a man’s sincerity and see a man’s true meaning.

Not everyone in this world was Su Qingdong, and not everyone was a scumbag like Su Qingdong.

There were still many good men in this world.

It all depended on whether they could meet or grasp it.

There were too many people who were fated but not fated.

And there were even more people who were fated but not fated.

In this lifetime, at least ye Rong and Zhou Li met at the most correct time. Of course, without Cui Jing, they would be able to achieve true results. However, when would they be able to achieve true results? Yan Huan, this little matchmaker., it was really too hard.

If they failed again, Yan Huan was afraid that he would lose his little life.

She still had to grow up, she still had to go to university, and she still had to look for her Lu Yi.

She fell asleep in a daze. Perhaps it was really because Zhou Li was there, so she really did not have any nightmares. When she was still young, she thought that if she had a father., her father would definitely be Superman

Her father could defeat many bad people. Even if they were the bad people in her nightmares, her father would be able to defeat them.

And in her little consciousness, her father was omnipotent. It was a pity that she did not have a father..

She had never had a father in her entire life.

It was a little too bright outside. Yan Huan stretched out his hand and placed it on his eyes. He felt very uncomfortable from being stabbed.

At this moment, with a swish, the curtains were drawn, and the blinding light was also gone. She could sleep properly again. She was really not awake, and she still wanted to sleep.

She did not like the sunlight that disturbed her sleep.

Zhou Li stood, using his back to block the light behind him.

When Ye Rong entered, she saw this scene. Her red lips lightly touched, but she did not say anything.

After dinner, Ye Rong placed all the food she had bought on the table. There was porridge, pancakes, and vegetables. In fact, she felt that they were not as delicious as the food she made, nor were they as clean as the food she made, but this was the situation right now.

They could hold on for a few more days, and they would be able to go home in a few days.

Yan Huan was still asleep, but it had only been a day. Why did it feel like this little face had lost a lot of weight.

Ye Rong walked over and touched her daughter's small forehead. "This little fellow has never had such a serious illness ever since she was young."

When Ye Rong saw her daughter like this, her nose turned sour again, "She's more obedient than most children. She has never been noisy or noisy since she was young. When she was a few months old, she followed me to work. She sat in a small baby carriage for an entire day."

#### **Chapter 2440: had yet to progress**

"When I grew up a little, she knew that I was working hard, so she had to earn money for her mother to spend. She's only four years old now. What are the other four-year-old children still doing? They're still rolling around and asking for all kinds of snacks for their parents."

"But my Huanhuan already knows how to earn money and can cook for her mother."

"Actually, I don't want her to be very capable at all. I just want her to be a child, but because of my useless mother, she was forced to grow up."

Yan Huan was overly mature. Ye Rong knew that it was not because of anything else, but because of her mother.

At this moment, a hand was placed on her shoulder, and the temperature on it almost scalded her.

She wanted to avoid it, she wanted to ignore it, but it was like air, like the wind, like a shadow, and also like a shadow.

She was smarter than most children, she knew what she wanted.

Zhou Li had never seen a child like Yan Huan. How did this little head grow like this? In any case, she was much smarter than Ye Rong, but he did not know if this child was like his father, and as for the word 'father' .., why? Zhou Li felt his heart aching.

However, this was all in the past. In the future, this was his daughter. He had made up his mind that he would definitely pursue ye Rong. In that case, Little Yan Huan would naturally be his daughter.

Of course, he did not know anything. With the help of Yan Huan, his journey of pursuing his wife could finally not be so long anymore.

“Come, let’s eat.”

Zhou Li took the spoon and placed it by his mouth to blow on it. Then, he pinched Yan Huan’s little face. “Recently, your little face has become thinner. Go home and nourish it properly. Daddy will buy you something nice to eat, okay?”

Yan Huan obediently took a sip. Why did he feel that his new father Zhou was a little obsessed? It was also because his father’s love was overflowing. He had never been a father before, right?

It seemed that it was true. Zhou Li really had never been a father in his entire life.

Alright, she felt that he was pitiful. She would let him be a father for once in the future.

Yan Huan felt that in this life of his, other than being extremely strong, even his body was much better than others. Even the doctors sighed. Her terrifying recovery ability.., this child was said to be as strong as a calf.

When Yan Huan heard such a description, he actually wanted to cry but had no tears.

What ‘strong as a calf’? She was clearly a cute and cute little girl.

However, that was indeed the case. If others had a fever like hers, it would be impossible for them not to stay in the hospital for seven to eight days. However, Yan Huan’s indicators had already returned to normal by the second day, in the end, he stayed for an extra day. However, the results of the examination showed that he was still very healthy.

Therefore, they could be discharged from the hospital now.

Zhou Li carried Yan Huan up. He was very tall and very strong. Yan Huan had grown up until now, and he was actually already nearly thirty pounds. Ye Rong could no longer carry him, so she could only carry him on her back.

However, Zhou Li could carry him up with one hand. Therefore, the role of a father could not be replaced by anything in the child’s heart.

Yan Huan did not understand it in the past, but now she knew.

She finally understood why Xun Xun always liked to be hugged by her father. Because her father was like a huge mountain. No matter how big the storm was outside, as long as her father was around, that small child.., would definitely grow up peacefully.

That was why Yan Huan said that the first person in the world who gave her father’s love was none other than Zhou Li.

“Alright, we’re home.” Zhou Li put Yan Huan down and squatted down to pinch Yan Huan’s little face.

“Daddy Will Be Your Horse, Alright?”

Yan Huan opened her big black and white eyes wide.

How old did she think she was?

“You’re really a cold and aloof little princess.” Zhou Li did not know whether to laugh or cry. This child was too precocious.

However, Yan Huan’s divine help had caused Zhou Li’s identity to be no longer so awkward. He was also the candidate to be promoted to a father.

He kept calling her ‘father’, which made him quite happy. However, he did not know the complicated feelings in Ye Rong’s heart.

“Huanhuan, do you want a father?”

Ye Rong tried to ask Yan Huan’s daughter. Her daughter could completely communicate with her. She did not need to treat her as a child. She was completely capable of taking care of herself. Of course, she also had the ability to think.

“Yes.” Yan Huan nodded her little head forcefully.

“Mother.” She stretched out her little finger and gently tugged at Ye Rong’s clothes. “Uncle Zhou is Huanhuan’s father. Huanhuan doesn’t want to change her father. Huanhuan wants Uncle Zhou to be her father.”

Ye Rong’s finger paused for a moment, and then she sighed softly in her heart.

And she still did not answer her daughter’s question.

But Zhou Li, who was standing outside, rubbed his hands. He did not feel any sense of defeat at all. After all, the time was still so short. For him to be able to have such a high position in Yan Huan’s heart., he was already very satisfied.

He believed that in time, he would also slowly develop a little position in Ye Rong’s heart. He did not have to be as high as Yan Huan, as long as he existed in her heart.

As long as she could put him in her heart.

“What, you’re not filming anymore?”

Ye Rong squatted down, parallel to her daughter’s gaze. You did not like filming the most in the past, so why are you not filming anymore.

Yan Huan wanted to film, but his mother was not married yet. How was she going to film.

She was not filming anymore, she wanted to play.

Yan Huan pouted, acting like a child who did not know his place.

“Alright, we won’t shoot anymore.” Ye Rong patted her daughter’s little head. As long as her daughter said that she would not shoot anymore, then she would not shoot anymore. In fact, she really hoped that Yan Huan would be a little more willful. Otherwise, he would be too obedient and opinionated, being a mother was a little too powerless and useless.

“Little Huanhuan.” Zhou Li walked in from outside. He was beaming with joy and his mouth was almost split open. This was simply a smile so fierce that his teeth could not be seen.

“Daddy...”

Yan Huan ran over and placed her little hands behind her back.

“My good daughter.” Zhou Li was simply overflowing with fatherly love. He kissed Yan Huan’s face forcefully and took out a doll from his back.

“Thank you, Daddy.” Yan Huan hugged the doll. Her heart was actually quite complicated. Actually, she really did not like dolls at all. However, when she held the doll in her arms, she realized that she actually still liked it, they were still rare.

She could not wait to have a doll every day.

Zhou Li carried Yan Huan with one hand. It was really because his father’s love was overflowing. Now, he even wanted to dig out his own heart and give it to his daughter. Who would not love such a smart and cute child.

Yan Huan pulled the doll’s hair. How long had it been? Why was there still no progress.