

Read Picked a Killer as My Wife

Chapter 4 : stranger

For Li Tian, his two decades of living in Liaocheng can be described as unremarkable. There is no ups and downs in life, and no ups and downs in a magnificent life.

So when he picked up this woman last night, Li Tian was still wondering if he was dreaming?

When the sun rose high in the early morning, Li Tiancai got up from the sofa, rubbed his eyes and glanced at the mysterious woman lying quietly on his bed. Li Tian suddenly became excited because he realized that this was not a dream. It's true, absolutely true.

Looking at the woman on the bed, Li Tian suddenly felt that it would be great if such a woman could marry for a lifetime and be a wife. She would live less than 2 years, even 3 years.

But thinking about it, whether it can be realized is another matter, and a bitter smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Then walked towards the corner of the cabin, and then took out an iron box from the inside. After the iron box was opened, I saw that there were a few crumpled sheets of one hundred yuan, stacked in a pile, initially it should be 2000 Many looks.

Li Tian slowly drew out five hundred yuan bills from inside, then gently closed the door and went out.

The sun was very warm outside, and Liao Cheng was still doing what he had to do, what he should do.

In the past, at this hour like today, Li Tian should have been busy washing vegetables and washing dishes in a small restaurant, but today he is walking towards the drugstore.

The pharmacy is not far away, and it was only a few minutes away.

There is an old doctor in the drugstore with eyes, and he looks more than 60 years old.

"Old Chen, get me some anti-inflammatory drugs." Li Tian, who walked in, said to the old Chen who was in the drugstore.

Old Chen held the reading glasses on his eye sockets: "Little Plum, did you fight again?" Old Chen smiled while taking medicine.

This Li Tian turned out to buy anti-inflammatory drugs by himself after every fight. Isn't that? He and Mr. Chen in the drugstore are still old acquaintances.

"Old Chen, you guessed wrong this time. It was not for me, but for others." Li Tian said with a smile.

Old Chen took out two bottles of penicillin and two bottles of amoxicillin and handed them to Li Tian in front of him.

"Really? When did you finish your studies? Don't fight anymore?" Old Chen squinted and said.

"I have abandoned evil and followed good."

After speaking, Li Tian was about to leave after paying the money. Suddenly remembered something, he turned his head and looked at Old Chen and asked, "Old Chen, what do you do if there is purple black around a person's wound?"

Old Chen squinted his eyes and smiled and said, "That one hundred percent is poisoned."

"Poisoning?" Li Tian frowned slightly.

Old Chen nodded.

"Yes, only if it is poisoned, the area around the wound will turn purple and black."

"What kind of medicine should I use?" Li Tian asked.

Old Chen: "It depends on what is poisoning you?"

"I don't know what poison it is, anyway, the wound around it looks purple and black, and it seems to have been bitten by something." Li Tian recalled the wound of the woman lying in his home.

Just listen to Old Chen: "If you are bitten by a poison, it is best to **** the poison out as soon as possible. If you cannot go to the hospital for treatment in time, you can also breathe it with your mouth. But in this case, it is best to be careful to prevent yourself. Also poisoned."

"But under normal circumstances, antibiotics are still very good, how about it? Would you like?" I just listened to Old Chen looking at Li Tiandao.

"Yes, give me some."

Old Chen smiled and took two bottles of antibiotics from the medicine cabinet and handed them over.

So Li Tian sold two more bottles of antibiotics, and then hurriedly returned to his cabin.

When I returned, the mysterious woman was still lying there like a dead body. Li Tian took a look at the woman's wound, and saw that purple and black colors appeared more and more around the wound, and the side was swollen.

Seeing how the condition deteriorated, Li Tian hurriedly grinded the anti-inflammatories, then smeared them on little by little, and then gave the woman some antibiotics that specialize in poisoning.

Having been busy for two hours, Li Tian is considered to be finished.

With a sigh of relief, he looked at the woman on the hospital bed and muttered: "I will try to save you, hey, who made you hurt so badly?"

"Furthermore, I don't know what is going on with your wound? There is no hospital in Liaocheng. It seems that I can only resign."

"But if I help her take drugs..." Li Tian, who suddenly thought of this, quickly dispelled the idea, he didn't dare to take advantage of it.

In case the time comes to save this mysterious woman, after the woman wakes up and knows the truth, she still has to kill herself. After all, the location of the wound is under the chest... Li Tian has no such guts.

After Li Tian drugged the woman, he went out to the restaurant to ask for his wages.

When walking on the street, several acquaintances still greeted Li Tian.

Li Tian, who was walking on the street, suddenly heard the sound of the car horn in front of him. He turned his head and glanced at Li Tian, and was stunned: Wow, what a great car.

One of them is LandRover Freelander 2, and the other is a black Audi drove over here.

This Liaocheng is a remote mountain village. Although there are also cars, most of them are Jiefang trucks that pull coal and goods. Occasionally, a Santana is already very good.

But today, Liao Cheng suddenly appeared such two awesome cars.

Although the previous one is hundreds of thousands of Land Rover and the other is Audi in the first-tier cities in China, it can be said that it is everywhere, but for this remote mountain village, it can be said to be one of the few.

Especially people like Li Tian who dream of cars, looking at those two awesome cars? Li Tian wondered: When can he buy a **** one?

Li Tian, who smiled bitterly, is self-aware. He wants that kind of car now? For him, it is simply a dream, not practical.

No data found.