

THE DOMESTIC HERO

Chapter 2 - The better the blood, the better the start



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Hospital, early in the morning.

A ray of clear sunlight shone on Wang Yan's face. He woke up quietly, rubbed his swollen head and opened his eyes.

The white ceiling is in sight.

this is?

Looking around, um, it seems to be in the ward? In the left and right beds, Uncle Suspended Legs fell asleep, and a woman fell asleep by the window.

Wang Yan raised his hand blankly, with a drip needle tube fixed with white tape stuck on the back of his hand, and then a bottle of saline solution about to drip.

"It seems, yesterday when I helped the falling grandmother. I vaguely felt that I was hit by a red brilliance and hit my chest?" Wang Yan rubbed his temples confusedly, trying to remember, "The body is numb and the blood seems to be burning, It was painful, and ... well, there was no memory. Was it struck by the thunderbolt of the sunny day? Uh, it was unlucky, and you will get

chopped for doing good deeds? Did someone with good intentions send yourself to the hospital?

He looked around again and found that in the aisle of the ward, the person was lying on the temporary folding nursing bed. Look at the clothes and figure-this, this is Mrs. Zhang?

Was she sending herself to the hospital and accompanying her for one night?

Wang Yan felt warm in his heart, and it seemed that his behavior was correct yesterday. There is still goodwill between people.

Huh? The situation seems wrong!

Wang Yan looked around for a while, the color on his face was thicker, and then his eyes fell outside the window.

A canopy protruded into the camphor tree by the window. The bark had sharp edges and corners. A spider the size of a fingernail on the branch was working hard to build its cobweb. Among the lush foliage, a few sparrows chased and chattered.

Wang Yan's complexion became more and more weird, because even after seven or eight meters, he could clearly see many details of the sparrow, short beak, round head, plush neck. He could even see clearly how the sparrow fluttered and took off.

Everything is very clear, this is a super visual experience he has never had.

Ten years of student life has made Wang Yan a little myopic. You can barely live without glasses, but it is absolutely impossible to see so many details clearly.

No, to be precise this is not the vision that normal people should have. Even wearing corrective glasses is definitely not so clear. Three or four meters away, he saw the small print of a newspaper head spread out clearly.

In addition to vision, hearing also seems unusual. Not to mention the squeak of sparrows, it was just making noise in the ears.

The rustling sound of the breeze blowing through the leaves, the footsteps of people walking in the corridor outside the ward, the sound of the car on the road in the distance, and even the sound of dripping physiological saline in the ears are clearly audible.

What's wrong with yourself? Wang Yan stared at his eyes and his breath became a little short.

Vision and hearing enhancement?

Is it ...

I met the opening section of the worst street in the online novel! ?

According to legend, the protagonist who has been forced to fight for more than 20 years ** ~ The male protagonist, after a accident, wo n't die, he got a certain power due to the disaster, and then opened the peak of the grace of marrying Bai Fumei and thanking the former girlfriend for not marrying Life?

Is this too bloody? But dog blood belongs to dog blood, I like it! Wang Yan's heart jumped with excitement. Dog blood, it's better to have dog blood.

But within a few seconds, a cold sweat suddenly appeared on his back.

Is there another possibility?

Everything looks calm at the moment, and in fact the world is infected with a mysterious virus at the same time.

Will the outside world become the end of the zombies? The hospital is the place where the source of infection is most concentrated, doctors, nurses, patients ...

As soon as the ward door was pushed open, there would be a lot of cruel zombies screaming at themselves.

Also, will the clinical uncle hanging feet become zombies? Skip at any time to bite off your throat and eat your flesh with a big mouth? The long-haired woman sleeping on the side of the bed by the window seems very strange, the body is slightly twitching, is it eating? It seems to be biting! Could she be ...

As he was tense, an old and trembling voice sounded.

“Amitabha.”

Uh.....

what's the situation! ?

Wang Yan was so shocked that he sat up from the bed and a drop of sweat slipped from his forehead.

“Young man, you're finally awake.” Mrs. Zhang woke up from the **** bed curled up overnight, and came over and said in surprise, “You've been burning all night, but the old lady is terrified.”

“Zhang, Mrs. Zhang!”

Wang Yan shrank back instinctively, avoiding her paws. Suppressing the panic in her heart, she fixed her eyes and found that she wearing gold-rimmed glasses had no alienation except for her pale complexion and messy silver hair. Fang, no! Claws, uh, Mrs. Zhang's nails were clean.

“Boy, are you okay?” Mrs. Zhang saw his pale face, her eyes shifting, and she could not help reaching out his hand on the forehead. “Not hot, I called the nurse.” Then, the bell rang.

“Huh, lad, are you awake?” The clinical woman turned over, still holding a piece of beef jerky in her mouth, and said while eating, “I thought you were

still asleep and didn't dare to eat too loudly. By the way, lad , You have to be filial to your grandma. Yesterday, she was busy for you for most of the night. You were tossing and turning this night. You are hungry? Well, do you want to eat a piece of beef jerky on your stomach? “

With that said, she handed over a large piece of spiced beef jerky.

Wang Yan looked at her for a few seconds before wiping the sweat from his head, and refused, “That, thank you, aunt, I can't eat anything now.” In fact, Wang Yan was very hungry. It's just that I suspected that she was eating something before.

call!

The sequelae of online novels, the end of the world obviously did not happen. Wang Yan's heart hung in his throat, and finally fell.

“Grandma Zhang.” Wang Yan settled down and sat up gratefully. “Thank you for sending me to the hospital yesterday. You have worked hard all night.”

“Young man, I am grateful to me,” said Mrs. Zhang with a guilty look. “I fell really yesterday, and I was so dizzy that I couldn't stand up. If you weren't kind enough, you could not say that This life is on the road. Come and drink some water first, you will sweat a lot last night. “

Wang Yan also felt thirsty. After drinking a large glass of water, the whole person felt refreshed a lot, wondering, “Grandma Zhang, my name is Wang Yan, you call me Xiao Wang, no, Xiao Yan. Right Yes, did the doctor say that I am sick? “

“The doctor said that you have severe heat stroke and also have fever symptoms. If you don't do it properly, you will be in danger of life.” Granny Zhang said with a lingering fear. “Last night your condition was very dangerous. Two bottles of high protein. Fortunately, the blessing of the bodhisattva, good people have good rewards, you finally survived. “

Absolutely not heatstroke!

Wang Yan clearly remembered that at that time his chest was hit by a red light, and that light also penetrated into his body, causing severe pain from the burning of the internal organs.

But now the situation is unknown, and mysterious changes have occurred in the body. In order to avoid danger and trouble, it is still the default that the doctor diagnoses as well. Although that diagnosis seems irresponsible.

At this moment, the bed door was pushed open.

A nurse pushed the door in and came over and asked Wang Yan a few questions. He pulled out a needle and inserted a thermometer into his mouth. I went back and explained, "Old lady, the 3,000 yuan you paid yesterday was overrun. You must make up the money, otherwise today's treatment cannot continue."

After talking, the nurse left.

"Grandma Zhang, did you pay me three thousand dollars last night?"

"It's mainly the money for various examinations and egg whites, which is a little expensive." Mrs. Zhang shivered twice in pain, barely squeezing out her smile, "Forget it, don't worry about money, you can get your life back, It's Amitabha. The doctor said, your child is severely lacking in nutrition and weak in immunity. In the future, be sure to eat on time. "

"Grandma Zhang, rest assured, I will take good care of myself. I owe you the money, and I will return it to you as soon as possible." Wang Yan nodded solemnly, but secretly strange, although he was poor, but in terms of eating nutrition Still pay attention. Why is there a serious lack of nutrition? Well, is it that red light that has transformed its body and consumed a lot of nutrients in the body?

“Money or money is a trivial matter. Seeing that you are about the same age as my grandchildren, can’t you die without help?” Mrs. Zhang looked a lot better, hesitating and said, “That, Xiao Yan, rest again After a while, I’ll just go. “

“No, Grandma Zhang.” Wang Yan took out the thermometer and got up from the bed. “My body is well and I don’t have to waste money. Let’s go through the discharge procedure first.”

After tangling a few more words, Wang Yan’s insistence to complete the discharge procedures. After making up the arrears, let him deposit 1,300 yuan into 800 yuan.

“Grandma Zhang, thank you very much. But I still need to trouble you to go back with me. I want to write you an IOU, and then put your graduation certificate with you.” At the entrance of the hospital, Wang Yan said with regret, The medical expenses paid in advance, I will add interest to you within six months at the latest. “

Had she not sent her to the hospital in time and paid for it, she might have died on the road. Therefore, Wang Yan is very grateful for her life-saving grace.

“No need, I believe you are a kind and good child.” Old lady Zhang shook hands repeatedly, “If my grandchildren are still in college and need money, I won’t ask for anything. The old lady did a lot of misfortunes and made ambiguous money, knowing that the retribution will come sooner or later. Xiao Yan, I really thank you this time. “

Under Wang Yan’s insistence, she still wrote a debt to her.

After being separated from the old lady, Wang Yan returned to the place where the accident happened yesterday. He didn’t lose the broken tricycle. I

don't know who was pushed to the side of the road. He also locked the guardrail with a chain lock. But the last item on the tricycle is gone ...

It is a avoidance kit. The supply price is several hundred dollars. If you want to lose it, the loss will be bigger.

Huh? There was also a piece of paper on the chain lock, which was picked up and read, "It is kept in the cannon canteen."

Wang Yan was happy, there are still good people in this world.

Looking around, I found the kiosk at the entrance of the vegetable market.

Because the word "cannon" on the signboard is very large and eye-catching.

Annoying Wang Yan's mouth slightly, the owner's taste is really ...