

Chapter 1151: Who Changed the clothes

“Hurry up and get out.” She pushed Lu Yi. “She’s going to wake up soon. Don’t let her see you.” As she spoke, she quickly bound Yan Huan’s hands and feet, the ropes tightened around Yan Huan’s arms, almost breaking her skinny arms. At this moment, Yan Huan was already struggling violently. His entire body was like a bow, his hands were clenched tightly, even the veins on the back of his hands bulged. “Go!” Zhu Mei shouted at Lu Yi, “Do you want her to live? Do you want her to die?” Lu Yi’s feet paused for a moment before he walked out. However, there was a door between them, but it was hell inside. His wife was currently suffering from hell-like torture, but he didn’t even have the right to be by her side. From time to time, waves of moans that were suppressed to the point of pain could be heard from inside, one after another. There was nothing that could cause him more pain, more unbearable, and more pain than this sound. At this moment, his eyes were red, his nose was sore, and even his throat seemed to be stuffed with something. Zhu Meina only walked out when the voices inside gradually quieted down. She let out a sigh of relief and wiped the sweat off her head. She was extremely tired. “Don’t worry, it’s fine.” Zhu Meina didn’t know how to comfort Lu Yi when she saw him outside. At this moment, he and Yan Huan were like cacti. They clearly wanted to get close to each other, but as long as they got close, their bodies would be pricked and they would feel pain. Lu Yi opened the door and walked in. He saw that Yan Huan looked as if she was dead. Her body was still tied with ropes, and her breathing was very weak. Her hair was also wet, her face had lost all color. Zhu Meina walked in again with a basin of water in her hand. She placed the basin on the table, wrung out a wet towel, and then placed it in front of Lu Yi. “Help her deal with it first.” After she finished speaking, she remembered that there was something else she wanted to instruct Lu Yi about. “ERM... be careful if there are any wounds on her body. Don’t touch her blood.” However, she felt that what she said had become nonsense. Not only was it nonsense, it was also a little late because Lu Yi did not care if Yan Huan was injured or if there was blood on her body. He did not even look at her. He only used a towel to carefully wipe the sweat on Yan Huan’s face, her hands, and her forehead. Zhu Meina thought that in the end, even if Lu Yi really contracted AIDS because of this, he did not feel anything. Perhaps to him, being separated from Yan Huan was like letting them die together. Yes, it was better to let them die together. The Lu family did not need him now. He had already left three sons for the Lu family, so he would let him be willful for once and let him follow his heart for once. Yan Huan had already suffered his whole life and had also died once. In this generation, he would not give up on her. No matter what she became, in the future, the two of them would find a place with fewer people and not care about anything.., they would not care about anything else and live the rest of their lives. Even if it was not much, even if there was nothing left. Lu Yi settled Yan Huan down. At this moment, she had already fallen into a deep sleep and was practically motionless. Even her face was extremely pale. If it was not for the undulation of her chest, people might really think that.., she was actually already dead. Lu Yi carried the basin out, and inside the basin was Yan Huan’s clothes. “You want to wash her clothes?” Zhu Meina pointed at the clothes in Lu Yi’s hands and asked. “Mm.” Lu Yi lowered his head. The basin was filled with Yan Huan’s old clothes. Other than those few years where she had not led a good life, her clothes had always been very tasteful. The clothes she wore did not have to be expensive, however, they had to be comfortable. However, it was obvious that these clothes were of inferior quality. They had also been washed with a lot of water. It was obvious that they had been washed until they had turned white and lost their color. They were no longer as gentle as before. “If I wash them, she doesn’t have to wash them.” Lu Yi carried

the clothes to the small washroom. But just as he was about to do it, Zhu Meina turned off the tap. "You can't wash it." Lu Yi raised his face and looked at Zhu Meina coldly. Zhu Meina wasn't afraid at all. At this moment, she wasn't afraid either, "She won't let anyone touch her clothes. Do you think I'm really that lazy? Don't you want to help her wash her clothes? Why must you wait until she's half-dead and still want to wash her own clothes? If you wash them, she'll definitely know tomorrow." Although Yan Huan was always silent now, her heart was more innocent than anyone else. It was really difficult for her not to suspect anything. Otherwise, why would she insist on eating a month's worth of white noodles. Lu Yi looked at the clothes in the basin, then turned around and walked out. He returned to Yan Huan's room again. There was nothing in there except for a bed. He sat on the ground and held Yan Huan's hand tightly. He could see the marks on her wrist., at this moment, there were already many bruises from the rope. Moreover, they were all new and old injuries. Lu Yi did not even dare to let he Yibin come over. If it was just a simple drug addiction, he was not afraid. However, it was aids. Yan Huan could not bear for others to know about this. She simply could not bear it. In the morning, the light from the outside also shone in through the window. Yan Huan placed her hands on her eyes. She was a little tired and did not want to open her eyes. She turned her body and wanted to continue sleeping, however, all the bones in her body seemed to be in pain. She shrunk her body and the sunlight stubbornly fell on her body. She opened her eyes and looked at the transparent blue sky outside in a daze, there was also that huge tree in the sky that could be seen from here. The leaves swayed gently in the wind. They were fresh, green, and luxuriant. She did not know when spring had arrived. The leaves outside were still fluttering in the wind. They were also dancing happily under the rays of the spring sun. Wherever the sunlight passed, the wind and the Sun warmed up. She sat up and realized that the clothes on her body had all been changed. "Zhu Meina."Yan Huan opened the door and walked out. Zhu Meina, who was chewing on a bun, also cursed in her heart. She knew that she was about to get into trouble. "En, what's the matter?"Zhu Meina pretended to be stupid. She chewed on the bun while tilting her head. She was no different from a silly girl. "Zhu Meina, did you change my clothes?"Yan Huan walked over and pressed his hand on the table. His originally green and gray face looked even uglier now, however, Zhu Meina was used to looking at it, so she did not feel that it was too scary.

Chapter 1152: only saw white flour

"No."Zhu Meina took another bite of the steamed bun and ate the leftovers from yesterday. "You didn't change it yourself?" "I changed it myself?"Yan Huan frowned. When did she change it? "You changed it yourself."Zhu Meina pointed to the bathroom. "Where are the clothes you soaked in? Are you suffering from amnesia? Did you forget everything you did?" Really? Yan Huan thought about it, but he still couldn't remember. She changed the clothes herself, and she even soaked them in the washroom? But why didn't she have any memory of it? Could it be that she really forgot about it? or could it be that she was so tired that she was sleepwalking? It was possible. She couldn't explain it clearly. It was also possible that it was just as Zhu Meina had said, she was sleepwalking and did it herself. She turned around and rolled up her sleeves, preparing to wash her clothes again. However, she did not know that the moment she turned around, Zhu Meina let out a sigh of relief. This was clearly a lie. This was clearly a lie. This was clearly a guilty conscience. To think that she had acted so realistically just now, deceiving Yan Huan. Actually, it wasn't that she had deceived Yan Huan. It was just that the current Yan Huan was really too tired. There were really some things that even she herself couldn't remember clearly. Perhaps she had done it, or perhaps she had done it while she was sleepwalking. In any case, it was fine as long as it wasn't Zhu Meina who had done it. Of course, this wasn't done by Zhu Meina. In any case, Zhu

Meina didn't mind swearing a curse or anything like that, so Yan Huan didn't suspect anything? Of course, there was also something that made Zhu Meina want to cry. From the second day onwards, they started eating white noodles as expected. There was not even a single green onion or vegetable leaf in the white noodles. "Why don't I go outside and pick up some more money?" Zhu Meina poked at the white noodles in the bowl. There was no taste in the white noodles other than salt. "Cabbage is not something you can pick up outside." Yan Huan ate the noodles in his bowl. He did not feel that it tasted bad. As long as he could swallow it, it was good enough. "Why don't I go out and do my old job?" Zhu Meina was about to cry. She had already eaten white noodles for three days. Every day, it was white noodles. She was about to go crazy from eating. And now, if she had no moral integrity, she had actually eaten for three days. After three days, how could she endure it? In her old profession, what old profession could she have? Wasn't it just that old profession. "Sure." Yan Huan didn't stop others from doing anything. She wasn't Zhu Meina's father nor her mother. When Zhu Meina heard this, she couldn't help but feel delighted in her heart. If she could get some from Lu Yi, wouldn't she be able to improve her food. In the end, the second half of Yan Huan's sentence had already smacked her to death before she even reached the beach. "If you go, don't come back." Yan Huan picked up the bowl and placed it back in the kitchen. She would wash her own bowl and also put it aside. She would not share the same bowl with others. Of course, even when she picked up the dishes, they were all shared chopsticks, she was very self-aware and knew which level she should place herself on. It was the most suitable. When Zhu Meina heard Yan Huan's meaning, she felt her hair stand on end. Wasn't this asking her to get lost? No, how could she get lost? If she got lost, how would she live in the future? In any case, she had already seen through it. She had lived for so many years and it had been a waste of time. She had known so many scoundrels., but in the end, the one who had helped her and taken her in wasn't anyone else. It was her former imaginary love rival. "That..." she picked up the noodles in her bowl with her chopsticks. "I'd better eat the white noodles." That's right, she'd better eat the white noodles. Even if she had to eat the white noodles, she didn't want to leave this place. Yan Huan's health hadn't been too good recently. It was mainly because he seemed to be addicted to drugs a little too frequently. Sometimes, he would go several times a day, so she didn't dare to go anywhere. Even so., sometimes, she felt that her forgetfulness was starting to grow, and her memory was also starting to deteriorate. "Did I change myself?" She pointed to the clothes on her body and asked Zhu Meina. Zhu Meina nodded. "That's right. You changed yourself. It's not like it's the first or second time. Why do you have to ask every day?" Yan Huan didn't ask any more questions, nor did he say anything else. Because she knew that even if she asked again and again, the final answer would be that she had changed herself. She had done it herself, but she remembered it clearly yesterday, when her addiction to drugs had passed, she was already so tired that she could not wake up. How could she still have the strength to change her clothes and even put away her dirty clothes. Therefore, there were only two points. Her brain had already gone crazy. And the second point was that Zhu Meina was lying. When she was exhausted again at night, Yan Huan's long eyelashes fluttered. She forced herself to open her eyes, but she did not even have the strength to raise her hands. In her hazy vision, it seemed that someone was walking over, as she untied the ropes on her body, she struggled to wake up from her sleep from time to time. She also wanted to open her eyes, but in the end, she was still unable to lift her heavy eyelids. Gradually, her consciousness seemed to be losing., only her brain was still spinning, and the pair of fingers that were gently touching her body felt a familiar warmth. These pair of hands were not Zhu Meina's. Zhu Meina's fingertips were cold. When she woke up the next day, as expected, she had also changed her clothes. This time, she did not ask anything. Instead, she went straight to the bathroom and washed the clothes

that she had changed out of, then, she hung them out to dry one by one. “Yan Huan, can we not eat white noodles today?” Zhu Meina really could not stand it anymore. Three meals a day, white noodles, no vegetables, only salt. Could she really not eat white noodles? She was so hungry that she wanted to throw up. Yan Huan suddenly raised his face and stared at her face seriously, which made Zhu Meina feel a little guilty. “Why are you looking at me like that?” Zhu Meina touched her face. “Why, is my face dirty?” Or did I not wash it clean just now, or did I not put on makeup properly, I painted my eyebrows differently, and I still put on lipstick.” It had to be said that there were some people who had a certain degree of smugness. Even if they were eating white noodles now, even if they were at home, even if they were using low-quality cosmetics., in the end, they did not forget to apply makeup on their faces every day. Even if they did not leave the house, they still had to make themselves look beautiful after sitting for an hour. Yan Huan’s eyes were still wide open, almost as if they had penetrated through Zhu Meina’s heart. Zhu Meina’s heart could not help but jump. What was going on? Why was he looking at her like that. Could it be that her face really had not been washed clean?

Chapter 1153: should have been thought of long ago

She hurriedly ran into her room and took out a mirror to look at herself for a long time. Her eyebrows were fine, her eyeliner was fine, her eye shadow was not blurred, and her lipstick was nowhere to be seen. She bared her teeth again, there was no lipstick on her teeth either. Then what was Yan Huan looking at? Could it be that she had discovered something? Impossible. Zhu Meina hurriedly denied it. It was impossible for her to know. If she knew, Yan Huan would not be so calm. But if he was not calm, then what would her reaction be. Zhu Meina asked herself again, but she could not answer. Yes, what kind of reaction would Yan Huan have? She would shout, she would still shout, the yammers would cry and make a scene, hysterically seeking death. But even if she was seeking death., it was impossible for her to go down the stairs. Perhaps she would jump into the sea, perhaps it would be cleaner. But what exactly did Yan Huan know and what kind of reaction he would have? She still did not know. She really did not know. On this day, they were still eating white noodles. There were still no vegetables, only a handful of salt. Yan Huan did not mind eating, but Zhu Meina was eating more and more painfully. After Yan Huan finished eating, not long after, she came out again and walked into the small room. Zhu Meina threw down the things in her hands and followed her in. “Why is it so late today?” She asked as she took the rope and began to tie her up. After tying her up, Yan Huan slightly raised his eyes. “You go out.” “Okay.” Zhu Meina hurriedly went out and closed the door. When the voices inside stopped, she carefully walked in. “Yan Huan...” she called out softly. No one answered. “Yan Huan...” her voice grew louder, but no one replied. “Did he faint again?” Zhu Meina muttered to herself. She had already walked out, but she did not know that the moment her feet stepped out, Yan Huan opened his eyes, there was not a single trace of fatigue in her eyes. There was only an indescribable gloominess. She closed her eyes again until a warm palm was placed on her forehead, and her fingertips followed the warmth. Yan Huan suddenly opened her eyes. When she saw the man in front of her, her eyes widened, and she could not speak for a long time. Lu Yi suddenly smiled as if he had understood something. “Yes, it’s me.” He touched Yan Huan’s face again. He wondered why today was different from the past. Yan Huan’s breathing was usually very gentle and weak, but this time, it was very normal, he guessed that Yan Huan knew something. Sure enough, Zhu Meina’s mind was still a little too simple. She could not tell that Yan Huan did it on purpose. Actually, he had felt it the moment he entered. As expected, he could not hide it from her for long. “Don’t cry.” Lu Yi used his own hand to wipe away her tears. There was also me. He pressed his forehead against Yan Huan’s forehead. Even if he was at the end of his rope, he was not

afraid. There was still him. Yan Huan wanted to say something, but she could not say it. She could only shake her head. She suddenly thought of something and started to struggle violently. No, don't touch her. Don't get too close to her. She was sick, she was sick, she was dirty, she was going to get an infectious disease. "It's okay, it's okay, don't be afraid..." Lu Yi gently stroked her hair. "Don't be afraid, it won't be contagious. Even if it's contagious, I'm not afraid." But Yan Huan was still struggling. Suddenly, her body became stiff and all the muscles in her body tightened. The sweat on her forehead also started to drop down. Lu Yi hugged her tightly. This was the first time he had seen her when she was addicted to drugs. This was also the first time he had accompanied her through such a difficult ordeal. She was also ugly and disgusting. However, Lu Yi had never let go of her. She could even feel that something was added to her face. Drop by drop. .. Was it raining? The rain was obviously cold, but when did it become hot? Her arm was in pain from being strangled. It was an uncomfortable pain that numbed her entire body, it began to torture her nerves, body and mind again. After an unknown amount of time, after enduring this torture for an unknown amount of time, she gradually relaxed. She was no longer struggling, but there was a layer of cold sweat on her forehead, she did not have any strength left in her. She gently raised her eyelashes and saw that the man's eyes were red. She wanted to reach out and touch his face, but she realized that she was still tied up by the rope. Moreover, her fingers did not feel anything and she did not have the slightest strength. "Don't touch..." She only said these two words and could not speak anymore. Her forehead rested on Lu Yi's shoulder and her clothes were almost drenched once again, a drop of sweat dripped down her cheeks. Lu Yi understood what she meant. Don't touch her. Don't touch her people. Don't touch her blood. When Yan Huan woke up again, she actually felt that she had nothing left to live for. She really didn't know what she was still alive for. She might as well be dead. The door outside was gently pushed open. The sound of footsteps coming in was not Zhu Meina's. Men and women's footsteps were different in size, and men's footsteps were also different in weight. Yan Huan suddenly laughed, but it was a miserable laugh. She should have thought of it long ago. In this world, there were only two people who could treat her well unconditionally. No matter what she turned into in the end, there would only be two people who would not leave her. One was her mother, and the other was Lu Yi. Lu Yi walked over, but Yan Huan closed her eyes. She did not want to see him, and she did not have the face to see him. Lu Yi held her hand tightly and gently caressed the wounds on her wrist. Yan Huan retracted her hand and hurriedly stuffed it under the blanket. Lu Yi held her other hand tightly, almost breaking her arm. At this moment, she was like a butterfly with a broken wing, having no chance of flying. "Yan Huan." This was the first time Lu Yi was so strict with her. It was also the first time he called her by her name. Yan Huan opened her eyes. There was no sadness or joy in her eyes. However, it could be seen that there was an unbearable struggle in her eyes. "I know what you're afraid of." Lu Yi pressed his finger on the vein on Yan Huan's wrist. "Aren't you afraid that I'll catch it too? If that's the case, let's get sick together." Before Yan Huan could react, Lu Yi placed Yan Huan's wrist by his mouth and opened his mouth to bite her. No matter how painful it was, he would bite her. No matter how much he hated her, he would bite her, no matter how worried she was, he would bite her.

Chapter 1154: even if

He wanted her to know that when he went missing, what she felt was exactly the same as what he felt when she went missing. She could die for him, and he could die for her. He tasted the blood in his mouth, as if he was relieved. Yes, relieved. They were both relieved, and all he did was what Yan Huan had done for him. If they all had AIDS, then no one would despise each other. "Don't Cry..." Lu Yi put his

hand on her face. "I won't be a prosecutor anymore. We don't want the Lu family either. The three children have a father, a mother, and a grandfather. They won't be wronged." "We don't owe anyone. We only owe ourselves." Yes, they didn't owe anyone. Their parents, children, family, career, everything. Perhaps some people said they were selfish, but if they weren't selfish, then why did they persist for so long, why did they live for? They persisted for a lifetime, and then persisted for the rest of their lives. For what? Yes, why? What was it for. Outside, Zhu Meina suddenly bit the back of her hand and ran into the room to cry. How could there be such a crazy person in this world? It didn't matter if it was Lu Yi or Yan Huan. They were both crazy. They didn't want anything else, not even their parents and children. Yan Huan was asleep, but she didn't sleep very well. Lu Yi held her hand the entire time. His eyes didn't leave her either, as if he was afraid that she would disappear again. Knock, knock. Zhu Meina knocked on the door, and Lu Yi went over to open it. "That..." she glanced at Yan Huan, then at Lu Yi. Once again, she felt that the couple were crazy. They were both crazy. "What are we going to eat later? White noodles?" This was the eighth day of white noodles she had eaten. If she continued eating, it would turn into white noodles. Could she eat some meat? Lu Yi took out his wallet from his body and handed it to Zhu Meina. "Go buy whatever you want to eat." "Then, thank you." Zhu Meina didn't stand on ceremony as she took the wallet. This wasn't something she could eat alone. Yan Huan and Lu Yi also wanted to eat. She took the wallet and ran out. Then, she found an empty place and opened the wallet. Other than a few cards, there was a lot of money in the wallet. She didn't count how much money she had, but it was at least three to four thousand. It didn't matter even if she didn't have money. Didn't she still have a card? Lu Yi wasn't short of money. He could spend as much as he wanted. Zhu Meina took the wallet and found a decent restaurant. She packed about five hundred dishes from it. Although it wasn't her money, it was quite painful to spend it. In other words, she was indeed stupid in the past. She had never felt worried about money before. However, now that she knew that money was hard to earn, she didn't spend it. She opened the door and lifted up the dishes. At this moment, Yan Huan had already woken up. Lu Yi was drying his clothes on the balcony. Yan Huan looked at Zhu Meina indifferently. At that moment, Zhu Meina felt her scalp go numb. She didn't do it on purpose, and she wasn't a traitor. Lu Yi had discovered it himself, and he was the one who insisted on following her. She quickly placed the dishes on the table and braced herself to say something. "You can eat now." Yes, she could eat now. Zhu Meina wasn't sure if she could eat anymore, right in front of this married couple. And the facts proved that she really couldn't eat it. Moreover, even if she ate it, she would start to suffer from indigestion. After eating more, Lu Yi placed some vegetables into Yan Huan's bowl. Yan Huan glanced at him, and in the end, he still smiled at him. It was unknown whether he had given up, accepted his fate, or accepted it. Lu Yi applied for a long leave for the procuratorate, and didn't return to the Lu family again. If his subsequent test was for AIDS, then he and Yan Huan would leave this place, and the two of them would spend the rest of their lives together. No one laughed at them, and no one hurt them. "What if he didn't catch it?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi. In fact, she did not want Lu Yi to catch it. She was not the kind of person who insisted that others die with her. She wanted Lu Yi to live a good life, she had never thought of infecting others, let alone her beloved husband. "It's definitely going to happen." Lu Yi smiled. When prosecutor Lu smiled, it was always like the warmth of the melting snow. "This disease is not one of the ways of transmission. There are two other ways." Mother and child, and sexual contact. Of course, Lu Yi could not be Yan Huan's son, so he would choose the other way. Yan Huan clenched her fingers with mixed emotions. Her vision was blurry as she looked at the window. "Everyone else is dying to leave, but you're the only one who insisted on being infected." If it were any other person, they would have already divorced and left. However, none of them were like Lu Yi. Even though they knew that it was

such a terrifying illness, they still insisted on being infected and insisted on dying together with her. "Only in this way can I be together with you." Lu Yi placed his chin on Yan Huan's forehead. Yes, this was the only way. Otherwise, Yan Huan would still think of all ways to escape in the end. Even if she was the one who killed him in the end.., it was impossible for her to implicate others. And Lu Yi had lost himself in this. It would not be a loss for them to die together. "I'll go buy a washing machine tomorrow. Lu Yi will fix Yan Huan's hair. The clothes won't dry well." "Okay," Yan Huan agreed. She also grabbed onto his clothes tightly. For the first time, she did not feel so cold anymore. But what should she do? She still wanted to cry. "I'll buy you some clothes too. If they get dirty and old, we'll throw them away." "Okay," Yan Huan choked. "Don't be afraid," Lu Yi said the same thing, "Even if I don't become a prosecutor, you won't become a movie queen anymore. Our money can still be spent into the next life. As long as we pay attention to this illness, we can live for a very long time. It might be more than ten or twenty years. That should be enough, right?" Yan Huan tightened his grip on his sleeve again. At this moment, she almost burst into tears. "Don't cry. It's fine," Lu Yi still said to her. "Compared to losing you, I'd rather do this. At least we're still together." Yes, at least we're still together, even if we're both sick. Even if we don't have long to live.., even if we will give up everything for this But, in the end, the one I can not give up is you. Lu Yi bought a washing machine and a lot of clothes, just as he said, even if they don't have a job, do nothing, even if they are just waiting to die, but their money.., can still be spent for several lifetimes, it doesn't matter how much they squander.

Chapter 1155: there was a woman outside

"Why can't I use the washing machine?" Zhu Meina squatted on the ground and rubbed her clothes with her hands. "Do you want to get sick with me?" Yan Huan asked Zhu Meina The corner of Zhu Meina's eyes twitched. Although she was willing to be with Yan Huan, she had never said that she wanted to get sick with him. To be honest, she didn't have that much courage. "Can't we buy another one?" Zhu Meina was really washing clothes until she was about to throw up. who could not stand doing it every day? It did not matter if it was summer clothes, but winter clothes were really too difficult to wash, they were heavy and difficult to dry. She also wanted to use the washing machine. "The space is too small." Yan Huan did not think that they could fit another washing machine here. Zhu Meina pursed her lips. She really felt that living together with Yan Huan required too much courage and also a lot of endurance. She lowered her head and continued to wash the clothes. Don't ask her why she did not leave? Where would she go if she left? She was still afraid that Zhu Xianglan would find her again and then sell her like she was an item. In the end, when she was no longer useful, it would be like brother Long's place, where all her organs would be dug up, perhaps even her corpse would be treated as a specimen by others, and then she would be soaked in formalin. Her entire body would be naked, and she would be guarded and touched by an unknown number of people. She did not want to. Even if she jumped into the river, she would not become like that in the future. She would become an exhibit and be appreciated by others. If worst came to worst, she would be like Yan Huan. If she contracted this disease, Yan Huan would no longer be afraid. What was there to be afraid of, at the very least, no one would have any designs on her in the future, if she had no other choice in the end, Zhu Xianglan would force her into a corner and she would bring her whole family to accompany her in death. Besides, she had been living here for a long time and she was already used to it. Even if she were to leave now, she might not know how she was going to live her life. She would just live her life one day at a time. She really did not expect Lu Yi to be a lunatic. When she thought of how he had bitten Yan Huan, Zhu Meina broke out in cold sweat. As expected, this man was ruthless to others and even more ruthless to herself, if he had not been so

ruthless to her, it was hard to say if he would have been able to see Yan Huan again. Therefore, this man, Lu Yi, had calculated everything. Others had calculated three steps., he might have even calculated the tenth step. It was also possible that he had already arranged all of their future paths. Both of them were lunatics. She was forcefully rubbing her clothes and squatting there, accepting her fate as she washed the clothes. She even wanted to tell herself how expensive the clothes were. Of course, they were hand-washed. If they were placed in the washing machine, what would she do if they were washed badly? At that time, she would not have no clothes to wear. She was really poor. She was just a little rice worm that Yan Huan raised. Only then did she realize that she was actually a complete waste. She had nothing. She did not have any education. She did not know any skills. Other than seducing others and flirting, she had nothing else to do, she simply had nothing else to do. And how did she live to such an age? She did not even know. She finally understood what Zhu Xianglan thought of her. She was obviously a piece of trash. Zhu Xianglan had never liked her and treated her like a pet. However, she was very concerned about Su Muran's studies. She had raised her daughter to become an uncle and daughter of a prestigious family, however, she had raised her niece to become an idiot. As expected, this person was the most ruthless one. As for Yan Huan's drug addiction, it was still the same. It was very easy for him to fall into it now. Moreover, it was getting harder and harder to endure each time. Lu Yi could not bear it when he saw how hard she was working. "I'll go and buy some for you." He gently caressed Yan Huan's face. He could not bear to see her suffer like this. Yan Huan shook his head. "If I give up now, then what's the point of my persistence in the past?" She had persevered for so long. She had suffered for so long. What was it for? What was it for? She just wanted to live like a human. Those things were illegal, and she couldn't break the law, it was even more impossible for Lu Yi. She had endured it with difficulty once, and now, she was so thin that she couldn't even be considered human. Every time, she had to use all of her heart and energy, as if she had died time and time again. But in the end, she managed to hold on. Yes, she managed to hold on. She was still alive. "Knock, knock..." there was a knock on the door from outside. Zhu Meina was holding an apple in one hand and biting it as she prepared to open the door. She opened the door and saw the person outside. Then, with a bang, she closed the door again. He Yibin touched his nose. Where did this strange woman come from? Why was she so fierce? She almost knocked his nose off. Could it be that he had come to the wrong door. But it couldn't be. He Yibin took out his phone again and checked the address. It was correct. It was here, word for word, and on the ground. So this was the place. But, who was the woman just now? Wait, it was a woman. He Yibin suddenly felt his scalp go numb. Could it be that Lu Yi was raising her outside. Fine, you Lu Yi. He Yibin almost rolled up his sleeves. You actually dared to raise a mistress. You would even take a fancy to this kind of metal color. With one look, you could tell that she was not a good woman, how could you treat the missing Yan Huan Like This? How could you treat the child at home like this. He stretched out his hand and slammed the door hard "What?" Zhu Meina opened the door again. She stood there with an apple in one hand. "Who are you looking for?" He Yibin looked Zhu Meina up and down for a long time. Just based on her looks., "Lu Yi must be blind." She rolled out from the dust. There was no way to look at her whole body. Her face must have been cut by many knives. He did not know where it was made. No matter where it was made, at least her breasts were fake. He did not know how many things were stuffed into her chest and how many times she had been cut. "What are you looking at?" Zhu Meina hugged her chest tightly. "Are you trying to be a Hoodlum?" "Nothing," he yibin pursed his lips. "Is Lu Yi Here?" He asked Zhu Meina. He really hoped that he had found the wrong person. "Inside." Zhu Meina stretched out her hand and pointed inside the room. In any case, she was looking for Lu Yi, not her. When he yibin heard that it was inside, the corners of his eyes twitched. Fine,

it was really so brazen to look for a mistress. It was one thing to find such an ugly one, but she was still living here. Did she still put Yan Huan in her eyes, in his heart. This person had one face and another behind his back. It was really disgusting. He strode over. He did not even knock on the door before he pushed it open and walked in. As soon as he entered, he saw Lu Yi sitting on the ground and a woman lying on a small bed. His eyes widened.

Chapter 1156: lunatic

“Lu Yi, it’s one thing for you to look for women outside, but you actually found two? Don’t you have any morals? You’re the prosecutor yourself. Do you know that you’re making me not believe in love anymore? If I were to be a bachelor for the rest of my life, who would I look for to be responsible?” Lu Yi turned around. His narrowed eyes were also a little warning. He told him to lower his voice. She had just fallen asleep. He Yibin rolled his eyes and almost rolled his eyes out. He really lowered his footsteps. He was going to say that Lu Yi didn’t have good taste, but his eyes widened again. He almost didn’t roll his eyes out again. “Yan Huan...” He had thought about this woman’s appearance. Regardless of whether she was good-looking or not, he had always treated Lu Yi as a scumbag. Never in his dreams had he thought that it would be Yan Huan. He stretched out his hand and placed it on Yan Huan’s forehead. Why was there so much sweat. “Be careful,” Lu Yi warned he yibin. “Don’t worry.” He Yibin resisted the urge to roll his eyes. “I know. I’ll be gentler.” “No.” Lu Yi carefully placed Yan Huan’s hand under the blanket. “She’s addicted to drugs.” “I can tell.” This was also the reason why he Yibin was so shocked. Yan Huan was addicted to drugs. She was now a drug addict. In fact, he could tell at a glance. “Also...” Lu Yi did not finish his words. He gently caressed Yan Huan’s face that was almost devoid of flesh. “She is infected with AIDS.” With a smack, the stethoscope in he Yibin’s hand fell to the ground. “What did you say?” He Yibin simply could not believe his own ears. Could he have misheard? Yan Huan was infected with AIDS. Was this a lie? was such a joke not funny? “She’s infected with AIDS,” Lu Yi repeated again, but he did not feel anything. It was as if this was not some aids, nor was it a terminal illness. It was just a small cold. He Yibin picked up the stethoscope on the ground with trembling hands and placed it in the medicine box. Only then did he take out a glove and put it on. “Lu Yi, you know very well that she is like this, yet you still...” “I may have contracted it too,” Lu Yi lowered his head and fixed Yan Huan’s hair. His appearance was not because he was happy, not because he was still in love, not because he loved her deeply and without any complaints. “I bit her arm. I saw her blood.” He Yibin gritted his teeth so hard that they almost cracked. “Lu Yi, you’re crazy.” Lu Yi did not care if others said that he was crazy or a fool. “In this life, one always needs to do something crazy. In My Life, the happiest thing was meeting her. She accompanied me through the most difficult times. I can’t abandon her now. She’s my wife and my life.” “So you don’t want your parents and three children?” He Yibin almost wanted to strangle Lu Yi to death. “You really don’t want them anymore? You Don’t care about anything else just for Love?” “I gave the children to the Lu family. They will grow up. My parents will be there, and I have a grandfather. The children will be taken care of. But for her, Lu Yi’s heart is aching for her, and she only has me.” “Then you can’t let yourself get infected with AIDS, can you?” He Yibin wanted to pry open Lu Yi’s brain. He wanted to know what he was thinking. What was the difference between the structure of this brain and other people’s? Why was it that other people avoided it? He was good., he kept pouncing inside. He was going to pounce himself to death “If I don’t get infected, I won’t be able to stay here.” Lu Yi looked at Yan Huan on the small wooden bed. His face was always warm and peaceful. “She will go far away, and she will never see me again.” So you... He Yibin pointed at Lu Yi’s face. “Lu Yi, you are a lunatic!” “Thank you.” Lu Yi took these two words as a compliment to him. He Yibin really wanted to take

a scalpel and kill the couple, so that they wouldn't have to struggle here. He picked up his medicine box and left. Lu Yi didn't stop him, but when he yibin walked out in a huff, Zhu Meina was still chewing on an apple "Oh, you're leaving?" She raised her eyes and continued eating the apple. Remember to close the door when you leave. Take your time. This wasn't sending off a guest, it was driving him away. He Yibin walked to the door, then turned back and walked back angrily. Zhu Meina was still puzzled. Why did he come back again? In the end, when he came out later, he was still full of anger. He didn't care what they did. They were going to die anyway. He couldn't care about where they went to die. Whether they lived or died was their business. What did it have to do with him? But when he stepped out, he turned back. He really... Wanted to strangle the couple to death. The apple in Zhu Meina's hand fell to the ground. What was she doing? Coming and going. What was she doing? He Yibin threw his medicine box aside and walked over. He took the stethoscope and put on his gloves. "Her heart and lungs are affected." Although he said that he was checking, his brows were still furrowed. "She's suffering from severe malnutrition. She can't eat it back, and she can't make up for it." "Has she been addicted to drugs a lot recently?" He asked Lu Yi. Her body had suffered so much, and she couldn't wake up. This was caused by her addiction to drugs. She also had severe nutritional problems and psychological problems. It was already very difficult for her to live. If it were anyone else, they would have jumped into the sea to seek death long ago. Drug addiction and this disease. How did he get this disease? He didn't dare to ask, nor could he ask. "I've made a lot of mistakes recently." Lu Yi held Yan Huan's hand tightly. "In the past, it was once at night, at most two times a day. But now, sometimes it's three or four times a day. At most, it's five times a day." "That's right." He Yibin opened Yan Huan's eyelids again. She had really fallen into a deep sleep. They had been talking so loudly, but she had actually woken up. It could be seen just how tired she was, it was really not easy for her to be able to hold on with such a body. "Don't worry, it's nothing serious." He Yibin had already taken the needle and put it on for Yan Huan. It was not something that could be replenished by eating, so it could only be replenished this way. "Her addiction to drugs is almost over. As long as she can get through these few days, the number of times she'll have a relapse will be reduced. At most, it'll take two months, and she'll be able to completely quit." He then pulled on Yan Huan's arm, his arm was as thin as a tree trunk, and there was hardly any flesh on it. "How did she get this?" He needed to ask clearly.

Chapter 1157: was so cruel

"The people who captured her injected her." Lu Yi gently stroked Yan Huan's hair as if he was taking care of a baby. "What about aids?" He Yibin didn't want to ask, but he finally opened his mouth. "Those people injected the blood of AIDS patients into her like a drug." "That ruthless?" He Yibin was shocked and angry. Who Did This? How ruthless. How could they be so ruthless to a woman? It was one thing for her to become addicted to drugs, but they still wanted her to become infected with AIDS, who was she going to infect? "Who has such a big grudge with your Lu Family?" The first thing he yibin thought of was the enemy of the Lu family. Otherwise, how could they have captured Yan Huan and injected her with drugs and other things? Wasn't this to harm Lu Yi and the people of the Lu Family? Lu Yi pursed his lips. He didn't speak, and he couldn't figure out who was targeting the Lu family, or was it just because of Yan Huan. And he didn't have the mood to investigate. He just wanted her to get better as soon as possible, so that she wouldn't have to suffer these sins anymore. Really, these sins shouldn't be borne by her, nor should they be borne by her. If she had to bear them all by herself, he should be the one to do it. "You'd better..." he yibin reminded Lu Yi. "Go to the hospital and do a virus block. Maybe you can..." "There's no need." Lu Yi did not think about treatment, "It can't be cured by itself. There's no

need to treat anything else. Even if she doesn't get it this time, there will be a next time. No matter what, no matter how painful this path is, I won't leave her alone." "She hasn't given up on herself, and I won't give up on her either." He Yibin still wanted to scold Lu Yi for being a lunatic. Wasn't he a lunatic? Everyone was afraid and loathed this illness. He was the only one who felt that he had lived too long and wanted to pounce on her to death. When Yan Huan woke up, it was already night time. She sat up and seemed to feel much better than the past few days. She touched her forehead, but it wasn't like the past where she would wake up after a nap, her clothes were soaking wet. "You're awake. Let's go out for dinner." Lu Yi took Yan Huan's clothes and helped her put them on. Then, he put on her shoes and tidied up her hair that hung over her shoulders. Only then did he hold her hand. The food outside was very rich. There were several dishes, including fish and chicken. Zhu Meina was already on the table, but she was still well-known. She could only sit and couldn't move her chopsticks. "You made it?" Yan Huan asked Lu Yi. It felt like it was made by Lu Yi. Lu Yi had learned a lot in the past few years. In the past, his noodles were delicious, but now, his cooking was delicious as well. "Not exactly." Lu Yi was a practical person. If it was him who made it, then it was him who made it. If it wasn't him, then of course, he wouldn't ask for any credit. Of course, it was true that he didn't make these dishes, there were a few dishes that he made himself, but most of them were bought. Yan Huan sat down. She was no longer picky about her food. She ate meat and vegetables. She ate when they tasted good or bad, but she didn't eat too much. However, today was an exception. She felt much better, she seemed to have some taste. After eating, Zhu Meina watched with resentment as the two of them went out to digest their food while she was still washing dishes. She had never seen anyone hurt a single dog so much. "Yi bin said that we can quit soon," Lu Yi stopped and gently smoothed Yan Huan's hair that was messed up by the wind. Don't be afraid. You'll be fine after a few days. You won't have to suffer anymore in the future. Yan Huan was stunned for a moment. "He knows?" "Yes, he knows," Lu Yi did not hide it from her. "He knows that you're addicted to drugs. He also knows that we're all sick." He used the word 'We' instead of 'you', so she was not afraid. There were still people like her in this world, and there were still people who accompanied her. She was not alone. "Don't worry." Lu Yi tightened his grip on her hand. "Yi Bin's mouth is very firm. He won't tell anyone, and no one will know that we're sick." Yan Huan bit her colorless lips lightly and smiled. Actually, it could be seen that she was forcing a smile, but she could also see that she was actually much more relaxed than before. She was afraid.., actually, she wasn't afraid. It was really just as Lu Yi had said, because he was still around. Yes, because he was still around. At night, Yan Huan made two more mistakes in a row, but it was true. It was not as serious as a few days ago. She could continue to stay awake and survive. The next day, he Yibin came over again with a bouquet of flowers in his hand. "I wish you a speedy recovery." He handed the bouquet to Yan Huan. "Thank you." Yan Huan took it and placed the flowers under her nose. In an instant, the fragrance of the Flowers was intoxicating. It was very fragrant, very sweet, and also very beautiful. She also realized that he yibin did not wear gloves, nor was he disgusted or afraid. It was not as if he had never encountered a patient like her. He Yibin was a doctor himself. He clearly knew that such an illness would not be transmitted through normal contact. He smiled purely, and there was nothing unusual in his eyes. Everything was as usual, yan Huan did not have any illness either. She was perfectly normal. He Yibin first gave her a check-up. She was actually fine. Everything looked normal now. Her spirit was good. Her body and resistance were also considered normal, however, he still needed to do some checks. "You should be able to rest well tonight. You should be able to quit your drug addiction by now." He helped Yan Huan hang the needle and carefully fixed the needle. Then, he took out some medicine from his pocket, "Take this first. Take it once a day. If you feel uncomfortable, remember to come over

for a check-up.” “Okay,” Yan Huan agreed and held the bottle of medicine in her hand tightly. She knew that this was the medicine for AIDS patients, but unfortunately, it was not for treatment because AIDS could not be cured. “Also...” he yibin took out a syringe. “I want to draw some blood for you. Are You Willing?” If she was not willing, he yibin would not force her. Yan Huan Thought for a moment and then clenched the bottle of medicine in her hand tightly. Her fingers slowly loosened again. She nodded her head gently and handed her arm over. He Yibin had already put on a mask and gloves. When the syringe pierced into Yan Huan’s blood vessels, Yan Huan was still afraid, at this moment, a hand was placed on her shoulder and gently clenched it. “Don’t be afraid, it’s fine.”

Chapter 1158: The Strange Results of the examination

Yan Huan tried her best to hold back her trembling. She wanted to laugh, but she couldn’t. She could only lift the corners of her lips. She couldn’t tell that it was a smile, but she had already tried her best. No one wanted to let others know that they had such an illness. However, if they did, they would have to face it, right. The first thing Lu Yi taught Yan Huan was to face it, however, facing it was only two words, yet it was so difficult for them. “And you.” He Yibin took out another syringe. Lu Yi rolled up his sleeves generously and let he yibin draw a tube of blood. “Alright.” He Yibin kept the things properly. “There’s nothing for me to do now. I have to go back to the hospital. I will bring the results of the examination over as soon as possible.” “Don’t forget to take the medicine,” he said to Yan Huan Although it was a little hurtful, he still had to say that it was for her own good and also for the good of others. Yan Huan held the medicine in her hand again. She was not very energetic. After he Yibin left, Lu Yi took a cup. He took out a bottle of medicine from Yan Huan’s hand and poured two more pills into his hand. “One for you, one for me. Do you want to eat first, or should I?” Yan Huan took one pill and put it in her mouth. She raised her head and swallowed the medicine. Lu Yi scratched her face. What a good girl. He also took one pill and let Yan Huan lie down. “Sleep. I’ll stay here with you. When you wake up, the medicine will be done.” He placed the cup and the medicine aside. One of his hands was holding Yan Huan’s hand tightly. He could feel that her fingertips were slightly cold. There were still three bottles left to be shot. When the shot was done, it would probably be several hours later. When Yan Huan woke up, the shot should also be done. Yan Huan half-closed her eyes and fell asleep not long after. Just as he Yibin had said, from that day onwards, her drug addiction seemed to have passed. There were no more consecutive relapses a day, now, sometimes it happened once every few days. She did not feel too sad. At first, she might still feel uncomfortable, but after that, she did not feel much anymore. Recently, Lu Yi had also recovered Yan Huan’s body a little better. It was also possible that it was because he no longer had the torture of drug addiction. Therefore, Yan Huan felt that his complexion had become much better. The green color on his face in the past had also receded, he looked like a human being now. In the hospital, he Yibin had just undergone an operation. He almost wanted to fall asleep. However, in the end, he managed to return to his office and worked for 24 hours, two large-scale operations for a total of 16 hours. This was simply not a human life. It was not easy for him to live so well. He patted his shoulder and sighed as he walked. It was really tiring. He did not know whether he had chosen the right profession or the wrong one. The three of them were each worse off than the other. One was busier than the other and the other was a prosecutor. They usually did things that offended people, it was all thanks to his strong aura, strong family background, and high IQ. Otherwise, he would have died countless times. Lei Qingyi, the director of the Safety Department. Whatever Danger was, he would stand in front and look for him if there was any trouble. As for himself., doctors woke up earlier than chickens every day and did more work than cows. He was almost exhausted to death. He lay in front of

his desk. He had not slept for a few minutes when someone knocked on the door. "Come in." He sat up to make himself feel better. Not long after, a nurse pushed the door open and walked in. "Doctor he, this is the test report that you asked us to do last time. It's Out Now." "Okay, thank you." He Yibin took it over. He was so tired that he had forgotten when he had delivered the inspection report. After the nurse left, he leaned on the table and prepared to sleep for a while. In the end, he suddenly sat up and instantly woke up. How could he have forgotten about this? This was Lu Yi and Yan Huan's inspection report. He took out the two-point report from his file. First, he took out the man's report, on it, there was only one man. This was Lu Yi's and the woman's was Yan Huan's. He looked down one by one. When he saw the Yin character on the report, he felt his heart stop beating. There was no infection. And he did not know what he was feeling. There was no infection. Even if there was no infection, it would happen sooner or later. Lu Yi, that idiot, was clearly going to die with Yan Huan. He dug out another cent, but there was no hope. In the end, when his eyes saw the word 'yin' again, his eyeballs were about to pop out again. He hurriedly took out his phone and dialed Lu Yi's number. At this moment, Lu Yi was still feeding Yan Huan Soup. Her body had just recovered, and she needed to recuperate properly. The medicine and tonic were always inferior to the food and tonic, so Lu Yi brewed some soup for Yan Huan and fed her every day, after drinking for a few days, her complexion was better than before. Although she still hadn't recovered any flesh, it was obvious that she had improved a lot compared to before. She also ate well and slept well. She believed that if she persisted like this, she would soon be the same as before. No, although they couldn't live as they wished, they weren't alone with him accompanying her. Lu Yi took out his phone from his pocket and placed the bowl in Yan Huan's hand. "Drink first. I'll come over later." Yan Huan took the bowl and nodded lightly. Lu Yi had already placed the phone by his ear. "Hello, Yi Bin, What's the matter?" "What did you say?" Lu Yi's tone was a little strange. "Is What You Said True?" "Yes, come here once. I'll help you do another check. I feel that it's not too far off, but one more check will be safer. You guys can be at ease too." "Okay, we'll be there right away." Lu Yi hung up the phone and then took the soup from Yan Huan's hands. Yan Huan thought that Lu Yi was going to feed her, but Lu Yi removed the spoon from the bowl and put the bowl to his mouth, he drank it in one go. Honey, this is black chicken soup, it's for women. Yan Huan blinked. She didn't know what to say? "Come, let's go to the hospital." Lu Yi took out Yan Huan's shoes from under the bed and helped her put them on. "What's Wrong?" Yan Huan asked in confusion, "Why do we have to go to the hospital?" Lu Yi squatted on the ground and helped her put on her shoes. Then, he carefully tied her shoelaces. "Our blood test results are out." "Huh?" Yan Huan was still puzzled. "Our test results are negative." Yan Huan still didn't understand. "What negative? What does that mean?"

Chapter 1159: did not happen

Lu Yi helped her put on her shoes and pinched her face. "Negative means that we are not infected with AIDS. It doesn't matter if it's me or you. So Yi bin asked us to go to the hospital in person and have another check-up. He said that we are 100% sure that we are not infected. This time, we just want to confirm it again." Yan Huan Open Eyes, half a day later, her eyes closed gently, eyelashes are suddenly followed by wet. From Hell to Heaven in such a short time. For a moment For a while One second. Originally, she actually did not get aids, she did not get aids, she is really not infected with it? Lu Yi took the hat and put it on Yan Huan's head. He also put on a mask to cover her face. Although few people could recognize her current appearance, however, her facial features were still there. As long as one was careful, they would know that she was Yan Huan. and up until now, he did not want others to know about Yan Huan. "Hey, where are you guys going?" Zhu Meina had just returned from buying vegetables

and they were about to go out. "That..."she put down the vegetables. "What About Me?"She pointed at her nose. "Did you guys go out to eat something good?" Yan Huan took out his wallet from Lu Yi's pocket and immediately took out a few hundred yuan bills from it and placed them on the table. He could eat whatever he wanted to eat. "So Generous?"Zhu Meina happily took the money over and counted it like a money grubber. Right now, other than being big-breasted and brainless, she felt a little simpler and more adorable, of course, she wasn't that annoying anymore. "One, two, two, four..." Zhu Meina counted the money one by one. TSK, not a small amount. There were nine of them. Nine Hundred Yuan. This was really generous. Why was she so stingy when eating white noodles? It made her eat white noodles for half a month. Now, thinking about white noodles made her want to vomit. She took the nine hundred Yuan and rolled her eyes again. Sigh. She sighed and slapped the table. With such a huge sum of money in her hands, what was she going to do? What else was there to do? Go shopping, buy clothes, and buy cosmetics. She couldn't buy authentic ones, but she could always buy imitation ones. She couldn't afford branded ones, but she could afford a few from the street stalls. Besides, she had a good figure and a good temperament. Even if she wore the street stalls., she looked like she was wearing branded ones, so what difference did it make to her now In the hospital, Lu Yi had already brought Yan Huan and he yibin to he Yibin's office. Don't be nervous. He Yibin had already inserted the needle into Yan Huan's arm. The muscles on Yan Huan's body suddenly contracted, but in the end, he still resisted the urge to retract his hand. Next was Lu Yi. Actually, Lu Yi didn't need to check. As long as Yan Huan was not infected, then Lu Yi would naturally not be infected. But for safety reasons. It was better for both of them to check. This time, he Yibin personally sent the blood test sample. The results were supposed to be released after a few days, but they were released after about half an hour. When he Yi received the test report, he was actually so nervous for the first time. It was the same as holding his own test results. It was life or death, sadness or happiness. Sigh, it was all in this one word. He flipped through the report and directly flipped to Yan Huan's. Of course, he couldn't use Yan Huan's name, and it was an alias. Moreover, he had been standing here the whole time, watching them do the blood test, he was present for every test. There was absolutely no problem. And the report was the same as the last time. Negative. Negative, negative. He really didn't get it. And he dug out another copy of Lu Yi's. Of course, he didn't need to look at this anymore. If Yan Huan didn't get it from Lu Yi, how could he possibly get it? Not to mention that he drank Yan Huan's blood., even if he swapped all of Yan Huan's blood for his own, it was impossible for him to get that kind of disease. And this result was just as he had imagined. It was also negative. The door outside was pushed open with a bang. Yan Huan had already fallen asleep on Lu Yi's lap. Perhaps because she had waited too long, she could not wait any longer, so she fell asleep first. He Yibin came in from outside and placed the examination report in front of Lu Yi. "Take a look for yourself." Lu Yi took it over. Although his expression was very calm, it could not be seen. In fact, he was still nervous. For example, his fingers were so nervous that they almost tore up the papers. He typed the examination report and saw the column at a glance. "All negative?" "Yes,"he yibin nodded. "You guys are really lucky." "They're indeed negative. The results of both tests were the same. Congratulations, you guys finally escaped." "But why?"Lu Yi did not understand. Yan Huan had never suspected that he was infected with AIDS because the person who injected her with the mother was a doctor. It was impossible for a doctor to make such a mistake, unless he did it on purpose. "This..."he yi thought for a moment. "It's hard to say." "Not everyone who comes into contact with a person with AIDS or after a blood transfusion is infected with AIDS. Some people may have bad luck, so they will be infected. There are other people who have better luck and won't be infected.". "Maybe Yan Huan is one of those lucky people. It's also possible that the doctor who injected Yan Huan with AIDS

was not infected with AIDS at all. It's also possible that he thought that the person was infected with AIDS, but that person was not, so it's impossible for Yan Huan to be infected "And now, no matter what the reason is, this is the result we want." "Congratulations." He patted Lu Yi on the shoulder and was genuinely happy for Lu Yi. They were not sick because they were still here. Otherwise, with Lu Yi's character, if he was diagnosed., lu Yi would definitely leave with Yan Huan. When that time came, it would be difficult to meet again. The older one was, the fewer friends he had. He only had a few close friends. He really could not lose anyone. He could not lose one. If he lost one, he would lose one. If he lost one, he would lose one for the rest of his life. He naturally hoped that Lu Yi would stay in hai city. This time, everyone was happy. As for Yan Huan's drug addiction, it was almost time for him to quit. Under such difficult circumstances, she had already gotten rid of her drug addiction. Hence, the next step would not be too difficult. Yan Huan rubbed her eyes and she sat up as well. She glanced at the examination report on the table. Lu Yi placed his hand on her shoulder. "Take a look for yourself."

Chapter 1160: They had escaped

Yan Huan glanced at Lu Yi and took the examination report. She appeared calmer than Lu Yi, and it was possible that she had already accepted her fate. Therefore, she did not think about what was in it. It was nothing more than confirmation of infection. Even so, what could she do? She had already accepted her fate. However, the word 'negative' was written on it. "What does 'negative' mean?" She asked he yibin. Although Lu Yi had explained, she still had to listen to a professional. She did not understand why he had to write such a professional term. He had to write 'Yes'., if the word 'no' was really that difficult, it was clear. "Negative means there is no infection," he Yibin said with a smile. "Congratulations, you're fine." Yan Huan's fingers loosened, and the examination report fell on the table. "What did you say?" Yan Huan still couldn't believe it. Could she have misheard him? Could it be that he lied to her? "It's like that." Lu Yi knew what Yan Huan wanted to ask. "You're fine, and I'm fine. We're not infected with AIDS." Yan Huan turned around. Her vision blurred for a few minutes before it became clear again. "You didn't catch it?" She asked again. "Yes." Lu Yi nodded and gently touched her head with his forehead. "We didn't catch it." Yan Huan suddenly reached out and wrapped her arms around Lu Yi's neck. She buried her face in his arms. For the first time, she cried like a child. She cried recklessly and recklessly. He Yibin stood up, opened the door and walked out. He also left the room for the couple. He lifted his face and let out a sigh of relief. This was great. Everyone was happy now. Why was he the only single dog left. Just as he was about to leave, he found a woman sitting on the lounge chair by the door. She did not seem to be very well at the moment. She was also listless. Of course, there were many people in the hospital who were uncomfortable, who would come if they were comfortable? Did they want the hospital to smell them? The person who made him pay attention was someone he was familiar with, but they didn't have much interaction. He had only met her a few times at the party. If they were familiar with each other, they were actually quite familiar with each other. They had known each other for nearly ten years. It was Luo Lin, Yan Huan's manager in the past. Now, she was a high-level person-in-charge of Linlang. She was an extremely capable woman He turned around and glanced at the office behind him. He felt that it was better not to let her see Yan Huan. Lu Yi would take care of these matters. If he could let others know, then they would know. If he didn't, then no one would be able to do anything about it. At this moment, Rowling was indeed not feeling well. No, she was not feeling well. She was rather unwell, or extremely unwell. She had been coughing for the past few days. She thought that it was because the weather had changed, so she had caught a cold. She had bought some medicine and taken it. After taking the medicine for a few days, she was indeed feeling better. However., these

past few days had gotten worse. This cough was causing her lung pain. She had no choice but to go to the hospital first. However, a single woman was like this. She did not have a boyfriend and was alone. To be honest, she could do anything on her own. She earned more money than most men. She wanted fame, money, and money, she wanted a house, a house, a car, and a car. What did she want a man to do? He would drag her down and still control her "Are You Alright?" A voice suddenly came and woke her up from her thoughts. "Doctor he?" She sat up. She must have recognized he yibin. It had been ten years. No matter what, she could become familiar with him after seeing him once a year. Moreover, this was not a once-in-a-year meeting. Xun Xun loved to get sick. Rowling loved Xun Xun the most. Every Time Xun Xun got sick, she would come over to see this Little Yanhuan. When she came over, she would naturally meet he yibin, in fact, they could be considered friends, but they had not said anything serious. "What's Wrong?" He Yibin asked again. His voice was hoarse, and he was very ill. "I. . ." Just when Rowling wanted to speak, she heard a violent cough. This time, she almost coughed her lungs out. At this time, a hand was already placed on her back and gently patted it. Then, he Yibin took out the small flashlight that he had been keeping in his pocket. "Open your mouth and let me see." He Yibin had already squatted in front of Rowling. Rowling did not say anything and opened her mouth. When he yibin saw her throat, he felt very uncomfortable. "Why did you only come here now? Are you already so sick?" "I always thought it was just a small cold. It will be fine after taking some medicine." Rowling said as she coughed. At this time, he Yibin had already put his stethoscope on and started to place it in front of Rowling's chest. Rowling was embarrassed for a moment, but there was nothing she could do. Of course, he yiji did not think too much. He was only a doctor now, and Rowling was a patient. "Little Wang, come here for a moment." He Yibin called out to the nurse beside him. "Take her to get a chest X-ray first," he said as he stood up and hung his stethoscope on his neck. Then, he turned around and said to Rowling. "Don't worry. It's not a serious illness. Let's take a look first. This is just a basic examination." "Okay." Rowling nodded. In fact, she was not really nervous. However, she felt a little uncomfortable when she was asked to do this and that. Fortunately, she listened to he Yibin's words. She did not feel so uncomfortable anymore, so she followed the nurse to do the x-ray. When she came back, Rowling was sitting on the lounge chair again. She looked a little pitiful. People were always in pairs or came from their families. As for her, she was all alone, she didn't feel anything in the past. Anyway, she was living a good life on her own. She was better than the average person. The money she earned could also allow her family to live a good life. It was only at this time that she realized that when she was sick., there was no one around her. This feeling was really a little uncomfortable. "Drink some water." A glass of water was placed in front of her. She looked up and saw that there was a glass of water in front of her. "Thank you." She brought it over. This person was none other than he yibin. "It's okay. Relax." He Yibin comforted her. Luo Lin wanted to laugh, but she really couldn't because she started coughing again. Fortunately, she had this glass of water. Otherwise, she would have died from coughing. "Come with me," he yibin sighed. There were a lot of people in the hospital today, so it was not a good idea to put her here. Moreover, looking at her condition, she might have pneumonia, so she would have to be hospitalized, he would wait until the results of the examination were out. He opened the door and just walked in, he saw Lu Yi and his wife talking about something. These two people were so cloying, really, they were going to make he Yibin's Heart Ache to death.