Deeply 367

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The cell phone smashed heavily on PEI Munian's face. The pain hit her and her cheekbones immediately turned red.

There was no change in PEI Munian's expression. Even her eyes did not waver, as if the person who was hit was not him. He paused for a few seconds before continuing, "the surgery is scheduled to be in a week's time. You should rest well here for the next few days.

"PEI Munian!"

Even if su Wanwan had tried her best to suppress it, she was still filled with anger and sorrow by his cold words, "I said it before, this child is not yours. What right do you have to decide his life!

PEI Munian was still expressionless, as if she didn't hear su Wanwan's words. She directly turned around and wanted to leave.

Su Wanwan's punch seemed to have landed on cotton. She didn't use any strength at all. PEI Munian, on the other hand, looked as if she was determined to abort her child.

Su Wanwan's tears gushed out at once. She didn't want to be so weak and powerless in front of PEI Munian, but she had no other way. Facing a man who didn't love you and hated you, no matter what she did, she couldn't move his iron-like heart.

Su Wanwan's hand touched her lower abdomen, tears falling drop by drop. She raised her eyes and stared at PEI Munian with teary eyes. She spat out word by word in a determined and cold voice, "Okay, okay. If you dare to touch my child, then I will die with him! I see that your hands are stained with the lives of two people, can you sleep in peace for the rest of your life!"

Although su Wanwan's words were ruthless, her voice was actually sobbing. Her voice trembled extremely badly, ruthlessly tugging at PEI Munian's heart. Fortunately, his back was facing her at the moment, so she couldn't see the expression on his face. Otherwise, she would have seen the pain in his eyes, no less than hers.

PEI Munian's hands, which were hanging by his sides, were clenched tightly, and the veins on the back of his hands were bulging. He used almost all his strength to suppress the desire to turn around and hug her.

How hard must it have been for him to make such a decision? how hard must it have been for him to harden his heart to be the bad guy? he couldn't even tell her his difficulties. She could vent her pain, but he could only swallow his pain.

He couldn't tell her that he was doing it for her life so that she could live. She wouldn't believe him, and Yingluo wouldn't allow himself to do that.

Because, once he showed weakness to su Wanwan, once su Wanwan cried in front of him and begged him, he wouldn't be able to strengthen his heart.

If he didn't have su Wanwan, what's the use of this child Yingluo?

PEI Munian's eyes were wet and her tears were glistening. However, her lips curled up and each word was vicious. whether you live or not doesn't affect me at all! You can try if you want. If you die, I won't be able to sleep well!"

The moment she finished speaking, a tear quickly fell from the corner of her eye. PEI Munian closed her eyes and strode out of the ward again.

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Assistant Wu looked at PEI Munian, who had just walked out of the ward, and noticed the tears at the corner of his eyes. She was dumbfounded. Big Boss actually cried?

PEI Munian's hand slowly closed the door. She held the doorknob for a long time before releasing it slowly. Then, he said in a deep voice, "get someone to go in and remove all the sharp things in the room. Also, send a nurse over to watch over her 24/7. We can't let anything happen to her.