

Deeply 369

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After not eating for two days, su Wanwan's body had no strength left. Her face had lost its color and her lips were dry. She leaned against the bed and slowly opened her eyes. She glanced at PEI Munian, then lowered her eyes again, treating him like air.

PEI Munian's dark eyes were fixed on her. It had only been a few days since they last met, but she seemed to have lost a lot of weight. The loose hospital gown wrapped around her body was empty, and the small part of her wrist that was exposed was so thin that it looked like a layer of skin and bones.

He was afraid that he would not be able to bear to see her like this, so these days, even if he wanted to come and see her, he had tried his best to hold it in. He did not expect to see the scene he least wanted to see.

PEI Munian pursed her thin lips tightly and blue veins appeared on her forehead. He tried his best to control the pain in his heart and took a deep breath. He then said to the nurse beside him, " give me the porridge.

The nurse nodded and quickly passed the hot porridge that she had prepared to PEI Munian.

PEI Munian took it, walked to the bed, and sat down. She took a small spoon and fed it to su Wanwan. Su Wanwan raised her eyes again and looked at the spoon of porridge in front of her. She suddenly curved her lips, but she was so weak that she couldn't even smile. PEI Munian, aren't you not afraid that I'll die? Why are you lowering yourself to feed me now? Why? Are you afraid that I won't be able to perform on the operating table?"

A trace of sorrow surfaced in PEI Munian's eyes but disappeared in a flash. He curled his lips and sneered, " su Wanwan, no matter what you do, the operation will still proceed as scheduled two days later. Don't waste your energy.

"A waste of effort?"

Su Wanwan seemed to have heard something funny and her throat overflowed with laughter. PEI Munian, do you really think that you can control everything? Yes, I can't stop you from killing my child, but you can't stop Yingluo either. I'm determined to save my child. Of course, you can send me to the operating table in two days. I've said it before, if anything happens to my child, I won't live alone. If I can't save him, then we'll end our lives together on the operating table. That's good too."

Su Wanwan said the words to end her life so calmly and coldly. However, every word she said, every sentence, turned into a sharp blade, ruthlessly stabbing into PEI Munian's heart.

His hands that were holding the bowl and chopsticks were trembling badly. He wanted to abort their child to save her, not to let her give up on herself like this. He would not allow her to belittle her life like this.

PEI Munian's eyes narrowed and he made up his mind. He put the porridge on the bedside table and stretched out his hand. He grabbed su Wanwan's mouth and forced her to open her mouth. Then he fed her the porridge.

Su Wanwan waved her hands and twisted her head to avoid PEI Munian's feeding. However, PEI Munian's strength was too great. Her fingers clamped her jaw and she couldn't resist at all. What's more, she didn't have much strength to begin with. Su Wanwan knew that it was impossible for her to resist PEI Munian's strength. She simply didn't struggle and even took the initiative to open her mouth and eat the porridge PEI Munian fed her.

PEI Munian was stunned for a moment and surprise flashed in her eyes. Did su Wanwan finally figure it out? Or was she so hungry that she started to eat instinctively?

However, the next second, su Wanwan made a vomiting sound and then the porridge she just ate, all vomited out.

PEI Munian's expression instantly turned extremely ugly!