

Deeply 370

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Su Wanwan lay on the side of the bed and vomited until the acid in her stomach came out. Her whole body was weak, but she still stubbornly looked at PEI Munian and even smiled. "Is there still food?" Just bring it all over, I'll eat as much as you want. At most, I'll eat it and then vomit."

PEI Munian's dark eyes sank and were filled with anger. He couldn't hold it in and stood up suddenly. He gritted his teeth and roared, "Su Wanwan!

Su Wanwan had always been a little afraid of PEI Munian. In front of him, she was always trembling with fear and was afraid of her hands and feet. Because she loved him, she cared about his feelings and his happiness and anger. But now, Hanhan only loved her child. For her child, she could be fearless.

Su Wanwan's stubbornness made PEI Munian's heart ache, but at the same time, it also made him extremely angry. He tried so hard to save her life, but she was trying hard to trample on her life.

PEI Munian suddenly stood up and the spoon in her hand fell heavily to the ground. PEI Munian glared at Su Wanwan, grabbed Su Wanwan who was lying there, and pressed her onto the bed. His hands grabbed Su Wanwan's shoulders tightly. His lips trembled, but he still said cruel words word by word, "It doesn't matter. Since you don't want to eat, then you can just get a nutrition shot. If you want to die, it also depends on my mood!

PEI Munian turned her face to the side and said to the nurse who was already stunned, "Call the doctor over and give her a nutrition injection!"

The nurse was stunned for a few seconds before she suddenly reacted and nodded. "Yes, yes, it's Yueyue. I'll go now."

Su Wanwan was pressed down on the bed by PEI Munian. It wasn't that she didn't want to struggle, but she really didn't have any strength left. All her thoughts and all her little tricks seemed to never succeed in front of PEI Munian. She would always be a loser.

She was willing to risk her life and bet on PEI Munian's conscience. She had loved him so much in the past. It was fine if he didn't love her, but he wasn't even willing to share a bit of his conscience with her?

Su Wanwan's eyes were wide open. The tears in her eyes gradually gathered and blurred her vision. She looked at the man on top of her through her tears. She thought that she would never be sad for him again, but her tears still fell uncontrollably.

Her tears flowed from the corners of her eyes and dripped down, soaking the sheets under her. PEI Munian looked at her, her eyes gradually stained with tears.

He was able to suppress his soft heart and continue to harden his heart to play the role of the villain when she said harsh words to him, hit him, scolded him, and resisted him. But now, she no longer struggled and made a fuss. She just lay there quietly, looking at him and crying silently. The tall wall in his heart was hit by her tears, drop by drop. It was shaking and about to collapse.

Su Wanwan's lips gently wriggled and she opened her mouth with difficulty. Her voice was extremely hoarse. Every word seemed to be squeezed out of her throat with all her strength, as if it carried her last hope. PEI Munian, I beg you, Yueyue.

"Let my child go, Yingluo."

"Let him go,"

"Please, I beg you."

Every word and sentence lingered in PEI Munian's ears like a sob. He could clearly feel the wall in his heart starting to crumble bit by bit.

PEI Munian closed his eyes, forcing all the tears back into them. He suddenly straightened his body and strode towards the door.