

Deeply 398

398 I don't want a child (8)

PEI Munian's hand raised stiffly and took the consent form. At this moment, su Wanwan used all the strength in her body to raise her hand and grab PEI Munian's sleeve tightly.

don't, don't hurt my child. I beg you, don't Hanhan.

Su Wanwan's voice was very low, as low as dust. Her blood-stained hand dyed his white sleeve red. PEI Munian's hand trembled fiercely.

When he found her at the entrance of the hospital, she had already fainted. Her face was as pale as paper, and blood was flowing all over the ground. She was lying in a pool of blood as if she had fallen into an eternal sleep.

He picked her up and ran into the hospital like a madman, screaming for the doctor to save her and the child.

However, Hanhan had suffered an impact and lost too much blood. The chances of saving the child were very slim, so the doctor suggested that they should abandon the child for the sake of the child. They should immediately carry out an emergency abortion to take the child out and stop the bleeding. Otherwise, her life would be in danger.

"mr. pei, hurry up and sign. there's no time." The doctor couldn't help but urge her. Su Wanwan was bleeding more and more. If it caused a hemorrhage, it would be dangerous.

no, no, PEI Munian, don't Qianqian, I beg you to let him go. Don't Qianqian.

Su Wanwan cried pitifully. Her tears kept falling and wet her hair. I'll promise you anything you want. I'll do anything you want, just let go of my child. Don't sign, don't whine.

He also wanted to let go of their child, and he also couldn't bear to part with this child. He gave each other half a month's time to fight for a chance, but it was a pity that Yingluo had left them first.

PEI Munian's eyes quickly gathered tears. He turned his eyes away and didn't look at su Wanwan.

He was afraid that he would not be able to sign his name if he looked at her!

"I don't want a child, Yingluo, I don't want one!"

He only wanted her. He only wanted her to live well!

no, I'm begging you, PEI Munian. I'm begging you, Yueyue. Su Wanwan burst into tears and kept pleading. Her hand holding PEI Munian's sleeve tightened.

PEI Munian's hand covered su Wanwan's hand. The next second, he forcefully pried her fingers apart one by one and quickly signed his name on the consent form for the abortion.

"Don't run, don't run."

At the last stroke of PEI Munian's name, the light in su Wan's eyes was completely extinguished. Like a trapped beast, she let out the most desperate wail before death.

After the doctor took the consent form, he quickly pushed su Wanwan into the operating room.

Su Wan struggled, pained, and called PEI Munian's name over and over again. PEI Munian stood in place, her back facing su Wanwan, tears surging in her eyes.

I'm sorry, Wanwan, I'm sorry, I'm sorry

Su Wanwan glared at PEI Munian's back. At that moment, her world turned into ashes. All these years, no matter how PEI Munian treated her, bullied her, and humiliated her, she had never hated him. But at this moment, she hated him for the first time. She hated him to the core.

She had hoped that he would come and save her, but he was the cruelest executioner!

"PEI mu nianwan."

Su Wanwan used her last bit of strength and roared word by word, " I hate you, I hate you!

The door of the operating theater closed bit by bit, isolating everything.

PEI Munian's knees suddenly went soft and she fell to the ground. He covered his eyes with his hands and cried out loud.