

## Deeply 409

409 Give me back my life (9)

It wasn't that she hadn't thought about it. It was because she had been thinking about it all this time that she had been holding on. She had clenched her teeth and persevered. But now, she really couldn't take it anymore. It was really too painful. Could she be selfish for once? Can Yingying not think about anything?

Su Wanwan seemed to be in extreme pain. Her pale face was stained with pain and slightly twisted. Her head also seemed to be in pain. Her hand couldn't help but cover her head and her whole body trembled in pain.

Gong Lingyu was stunned by her reaction. He was shocked for a second before he reacted and quickly reached out to help her. Wanwan, how are you? " Where does it hurt?"

Her head ached, but her heart ached even more. The pain on her body was not even one-ten-thousandth of the pain in her heart.

In this world, the most painful and torturous thing was not a physical illness, but a mental illness. She was already beyond cure, but he still wanted her to struggle on whilst at death's door.

Su Wanwan's hand had been pressing on her heart, pressing it firmly. She wanted to ease the pain a little. She didn't want to be in so much pain, but it had no effect at all.

Gong Lingyu didn't know what to do at all. His voice was trembling and full of panic. Wanwan, don't be afraid, don't be afraid. I'll call the doctor over. Don't be afraid of Wanwan.

Gong Lingyu called the doctor over. The doctor quickly examined su Wanwan and then injected her with a tranquilizer. Gong Lingyu stood at the side and looked at su Wanwan's painful appearance. His heart felt like it was burning on fire and was extremely tormented.

Su Wanwan slowly calmed down and laid there. If it wasn't for the slight rise and fall of her chest, he would have thought that she had fallen into a deep sleep and would never wake up again.

Gong Lingyu's eyes couldn't help but turn moist.

He finally understood why Pei Munian called him and asked him to come. He would try his best to give su Wanwan a chance to live, right?

Perhaps, there was only one last way left now. Even if Wanwan didn't want to use this method at all, because he didn't want to accept PEI Munian's favor and didn't want him to have any ties with su Wanwan. He wanted to use his own strength to save su Wan, but at this moment, he had no choice.

Gong Lingyu stood stiffly, his eyes struggling and hesitating. When he saw su Wan's pale face and empty eyes, he still opened his mouth and said word by word, " Wanwan, you can't die. You still owe me one thing, and you must pay it back!

Su Wanwan moved her stiff eyes and looked at him in a daze. Her eyes were stunned and puzzled.

Gong Lingyu sat down beside her again and put his hands on her shoulders. His dark eyes stared into hers and he continued in a deep voice, "do you still remember? Ten percent of the SU group's shares in exchange for one of your conditions."

Shares?

Su Wanwan's lifeless eyes had an extremely tiny trace of light. Her red lips moved with difficulty and her voice was extremely hoarse, "your Huahua is, is it you? That, that Mr. W, is that you?"

Gong Lingyu's hands clenched unconsciously, and his eyes flickered a little, but it was gone in a flash. He nodded firmly. yes, I'm that Mr. W. I didn't reveal my identity at that time because I was worried that you wouldn't accept my help, so I transferred the shares to you in that way. Wanwan, I spent all my money to buy that 10% of shares. If you die like this, no one will take care of SU group. SU group will definitely go bankrupt, and I'll go bankrupt with it. Can you bear to see me lose everything?"