

Dont mess 1311

Chapter: 1311

“Sorry, my family Qianqian is not like this usually, maybe something unhappy happened today. I hope you don’t care about her and come to play more often in the future.” Wang Qian’s mother is very sorry, to Xiao Xiao Said in the water.

Before leaving, she put the biscuits made by her in a small exquisite box and gave it to Xiao Shui for him to take home to eat.

Although Wang Qian’s personality is very strange, her mother is really good. Having such a mother, Wang Qian doesn’t even know how to cherish it. Xiao Shui really thinks she’s too much, no wonder the other children in the class don’t play with her. .

After Xiao Shui left, Wang Qian’s mother sighed deeply, Yu Guang glanced at the bag placed on the table, and a touch of sorrow flashed in her eyes, and then she came to the door of Wang Qian’s room upstairs.

“Cici, I know you are angry with your mother and blame your mother for not being with you, but for our lives, mother needs to earn money!

Mom also wants to stay with Cici all the time, watching you grow up day by day, playing with you, coaxing with you, doing homework with you, giving you delicious snacks, and letting you have a good childhood .”

In the room, Wang Qian curled up in the bed, covering her head with the quilt, listening to the voice of her mother outside, trying to cover her ears, but her tears fell down unconvincingly.

Wang Qian cried, and Wang Qian’s mother who was standing outside the door couldn’t help but her tears fell. She took a deep breath and wiped away the tears on her face. She smiled and said to Wang Qian in the house: “Mom too. Knowing that I ignored you a lot, so I quit my job this time and will stay with Cici from now on.

Prepare breakfast for Cici, comb her hair, and send Cici to school. In short, Cici asks her mother to do what she does. In this case, can Cici forgive her mother? ”

There was no sound in the room for a long time, and the expectation on Wang Qian’s mother’s face slowly disappeared, and she sighed helplessly. Perhaps her daughter really had no way to forgive herself anymore.

It’s really hard to live in this world. Without money, she really can’t do anything. She experienced that kind of life once, and she still remembers it again.

I still remember that Wang Qian was only nine months old. She stayed at home as a full-time wife. She only had to take care of her daughter all day long. His husband was the director of a small company, and his salary was barely enough to maintain the mortgage and the family of three. Cost of Living.

I thought that a family of three would be able to live happily like this, but the weather was unpredictable, and I still remember that it rained a lot that day, and the water on the ground was not over my ankles.

She held the nine-month-old Wang Qian and watched the pouring rain outside the window. The time slowly reached ten o’clock in the evening. It is reasonable to say that by this time, her husband should have returned home, but today he still can’t see him. The trace of the phone is also turned off when making a call.

Uneasy emotions spread in her heart like a plague. She wanted to go out to find her husband, but the wind and rain were very heavy outside. She was alone and the child was so small that there was no way

to leave.

The time passed by every minute, and she stayed on the sofa in the living room, looking at the door, expecting her husband to come back, so she waited all night without sleep, her husband still didn't come back.

In the end, it was a phone call from the patrol room, telling her that her husband had died in a car accident while on the road because it was raining too much.

Looking at the closed eyes of her husband on the hospital bed, the cold touch deeply hurt her heart. At that time, she was really helpless and really wanted to die with her husband, but Looking at this nine-month-old daughter, after all, I can't bear to leave her alone.

When her husband died, all the burden fell on her alone. At that time, the young couple wanted to get married, so they should have a home, so they bought a house with a loan.

Now the house is still there, but it's not at home anymore. She is overwhelmed by the monthly mortgage of 5,000 yuan. In addition, her daughter has to take milk powder to keep her diaper, less than three months, she used to save There is not much money left.

Desperate, she couldn't ask her brother to borrow money. Although it could be a temporary relief, it was not a long-term solution. Since then, she has left Wang Qian at her brother and sister-in-law's house to take care of them, but she Work hard to make money.

The elder brother is working, and the sister-in-law takes care of their son Xiaozhuang's daily life at home, and asks Wang Qian to take care of them. She also gives her brother and sister-in-law two thousand yuan a month.

In this way, the days passed day by day. Wang Qian is now seven years old, but she is not close to her at all, and even looks at him with hatred every time she looks at him.

Chapter: 1312

"Cici, just beg you as a mother and give me another chance, okay? I will definitely love you well, love you well, and be by your side." Wang Qian's mother knocked on the door and said in a tone of voice. Said very sincerely.

After waiting for a long time, there was still no sound in the room. Wang Qian's mother understood that her last hope was broken. Even if she wanted to make up for her daughter now, her daughter would not forgive her.

Just as Wang Qian's mother was so desperate and was about to turn around and leave, the door of the room suddenly opened at this moment.

A familiar and immature voice came from behind: "What you just said is true? Are you lying to me again? Can I still believe you? This is the last time I believe you. If you lie to me again, I will ignore you again."

Seeing her daughter's figure, Wang Qian's mother no longer held back a smile and tears fell. Since Wang Qian is willing to come out to see herself, it means that she is willing to give herself another chance. This is enough.

At that time, because the work was very busy, sometimes an order came to urge her to do it suddenly, even if it was promised to Wang Qian, she could only temporarily shelve it, and slowly busy and forget it until she remembered it again. , It has been a long time.

Children's dispositions are very sensitive. When an adult has promised something but hasn't done it, her credibility will drop a lot in her heart.

"I don't want to go to school tomorrow. Will you take me to the beach for fun?"

Tomorrow is Tuesday. On weekdays, Wang Qian would be severely reprimanded by her mother if she didn't want to go to school. This time, in order to check whether her mother lied to her, she deliberately made a very excessive request.

Sure enough, when Wang Qian's mother heard Wang Qian's request for absenteeism, her face became a little ugly. She opened her mouth and planned to scold Wang Qian, when she suddenly thought of something to her lips and took it back.

"Since you want to go to the beach, then I will take you to the beach. Isn't one day too little? Can it be a week?" Wang Qian raised her eyebrows and looked at Wang Qian with a smile.

Why didn't Wang Qian think that her mother would say such a thing? Let yourself take a week off to play, which was something that I didn't even dare to think of before.

Today's mother is simply uncharacteristic, too enthusiastic, and even Wang Qian feels a little weird with enthusiasm.

"It's still one day! Remember your promise and take me to the beach tomorrow." Wang Qian said and returned to her room, subconsciously closing the door of her room.

At this moment, a slender hand stopped it, and Wang Qian's gaze fell on the red spot subconsciously.

"Why do you close the door in such a hurry? Kiss your mother first, or she won't leave." Wang Qian's mother hid in the door of the room, blocking the door with her hand and looking at Wang Qian expectantly.

Is this acting like a baby with yourself?

Wang Qian looked at the mother in front of her and felt both familiar and unfamiliar. What was familiar was the face that had not changed in any way. What was unfamiliar was that her temper had changed drastically.

On weekdays, the mother and daughter would not say a word. Today, they acted like a baby in front of her. Generally speaking, the daughter and mother acted like a baby, right? It turned out to be the opposite when I came to her.

In the end, Wang Qian kissed her mother's face twice, and then said perfunctorily: "Is it all right now? Can I go back to the room?"

"Cici, don't you really try the biscuits your mother made for you? They are really delicious." Wang Qian's mother looked at her daughter expectantly.

"Don't eat the biscuits you made. You are really stupid. If you are so stupid, don't learn how to make biscuits. You burned your hands. Hurry up and bandage them, or I won't talk to you again. Now." Wang Qian said to her mother in a complaining tone, and then closed the door of the room.

Although listening to her daughter blaming herself, Wang Qian's mother still showed a smile unconsciously. She didn't feel any pain at all when she looked at the hot spots on her hands, but felt warm in her heart.

Today her daughter actually cares about her!

Chapter: 1313

"Hurry up! You are really too stupid, too slow!" Wang Qian grumbled and said, pouting.

Although her daughter was talking about herself, Wang Qian's mother didn't feel any unhappy. She was cautious when she combed her hair for fear of hurting her daughter.

Since working, Wang Qian has been asking her brother and sister-in-law to take care of her. It is the first time that she has helped her daughter tie her hair.

Wang Qian looked left and right in the mirror and looked at the hair her mother had tied her. She was a

little bit happy on her face, but she still said in an unpleasant way: "You don't look good at all, it's your aunt. It looks good, it's really stupid."

"This is the first time Mommy has tied her hair to Cici! From now on, just learn to tie her hair." Wang Qian's mother touched her girl's head, her eyes full of pampering.

Suddenly, Wang Qian's mother's face changed drastically, she rushed into the toilet while covering her mouth, opened the lid of the toilet, and vomited.

A trace of complexity flashed in Wang Qian's eyes watching all this, and the strong sense of anxiety in her heart became more intense.

"You're eating something indiscriminately again! It's really stupid to eat indiscriminately when you know your health is not good! I don't understand why I have a stupid mother like you!" Wang Qian complained.

He immediately stood up from the chair, put his schoolbag on his back and said impatiently: "If you eat your stomach, you can take it with you at home!"

Knowing that you said before that it was fake to take me to the beach, I should go to school! "

After leaving these words, Wang Qian directly opened the door and went out, and Wang Qian's mother saw her girl gone and wanted to chase her, but she was really uncomfortable now, like a needle stick in her stomach.

"Don't... don't Cici, mom takes you to the beach."

The door was closed as soon as she finished speaking.

I said that I took my daughter to the beach, but my body was so unbelievable, and now I was relapsing, I couldn't move at all. I deceived my daughter together, and she really felt too guilty in her heart.

Her name is Zhou Qian, a 29-year-old wedding dress designer. She suddenly fainted when she was working again. When she woke up, she was told that she had stomach cancer and it was still in its advanced stage. There was no possibility of a cure.

If she was hospitalized, she could last for more than a year. Zhou Qian refused. She was really not afraid of death, but she couldn't worry about her daughter. She planned to spend the last part of her life with her daughter.

What Zhou Qian didn't know was that after closing the door, Wang Qian didn't go directly to school, and leaned on the door and cried silently.

Although she is only seven years old now, Wang Qian has always been smart since she was a child, and she is also among the best in terms of learning.

She saw all the sudden changes in her mother's eyes. Since her mother didn't plan to tell her about this, he had to pretend to be ignorant and feel her love for himself silently.

At one o'clock last night, Wang Qian sneaked out of her room, cautiously ran to Zhou Qian's room looking for something, and finally found the hospital's inspection report in her bag in the living room. Looking at the results of the examination above, Wang Qian did not cry. She understood what the things written on it meant.

My mother is sick and has a very serious illness. She is afraid that she will die. That's why she suddenly treats herself so well.

At that time, Wang Qian was really not sad at all. She lived by herself since she was a child. Perhaps the sick person was her aunt and she would cry, but the sick person was her own mother, and she felt so uncomfortable.

Because Zhou Qian had never been with her before, and the mother and daughter did not have too deep feelings, even if she left, she could live alone.

But today, when she saw her mother lying on the toilet vomiting to death, her heart really hurts, so she wanted to go up and help her pat it, but she finally resisted it.

Chapter: 1314

“You just knocked out my book!” Xiao Shui said to Wang Qian who was passing by.

Just now he was sitting in his seat working on his homework. Wang Qian passed by and knocked off his book. The sound of the book falling on the ground was so loud that Wang Qian passed without even looking at it. Xiao Shui was really angry. Just reminded.

Wang Qian turned her head and glanced at the book on the ground, and said to Xiao Shui indifferently, “Can you pick it up by yourself? Or do you have no long hands at all?”

Obviously she made a mistake and knocked off her own book. Now she is so arrogant to say that Xiao Shui is so angry that he has never seen such an annoying girl, which is simply too annoying.

“But you obviously knocked it off for me, shouldn’t you pick it up for me?” Xiaoshui said in a breathless voice.

“Your book is so dirty that I don’t want to touch it. I love picking it up. If you don’t pick it up, just throw it away!” Wang Qian dropped this sentence and returned to her seat.

Xiao Shui was so angry that he could only pick up the book on the ground by himself. He was in a good mood, but now that Wang Qian is in a good mood.

“I have told you that she is a lone star of the gods, no one is playing with her at all, you should ignore her, that kind of person is annoying.” Xiao Shui’s deskmate Xiaoya said.

Xiao Shui nodded. At first, he might disagree with what Xiao Ya said, but now he feels that Xiao Ya said it too right, that Wang Qian is a lone star of the gods.

“How can such an annoying person have such a good mother? She is not worthy at all!” Xiao Shui said angrily.

When he said this, Xiao Shui was very jealous, and he often greeted others only if he didn’t have it.

As soon as Xiao Shui’s voice fell, someone screamed hard behind him, followed by Wang Qian’s slurs:

“What do you mean by this, do you mean I don’t deserve a mother?”

Xiao Shui couldn’t be more angry, this Wang Qian kept repeating this, even if his measure was large, he was a little angry.

“Yes! I mean you, I don’t know if someone like you is so good, but you still bully her, and one day you suddenly regret it, it’s not useful!”

Xiao Shui’s words stung Wang Qian’s heart and reminded her of the hospital’s examination report. The tears could not be restrained, and she fell, looking at Xiao Shui with hatred in his eyes, towards him.

Keep flapping.

“My mother won’t leave me, never leave me.” Wang Qian cried while beating, as if she was venting something again.

Because Wang Qian is a girl, Xiao Shui couldn’t do anything to her. She could only let her slap on her body. The girls’ strength was relatively small, and Wang Qian was only seven years old. Itchy.

Xiao Shui didn’t mind, but Xiao Shui’s deskmate Xiao Ya couldn’t stand it a bit, so she walked over and pushed Wang Qian to sit on the ground.

“Wang Qian, why are you so annoying? I feel annoyed to be in a class with someone like you. If you bully Yu Xiaoshui again, I will beat you up!” Xiaoya is like a big sister. Standing in front of Xiao Shui, he said to Wang Qian.

At this moment, the head teacher walked in and looked at them and asked with a calm face: “A

classmate told me that you were fighting, who did it first?"

Wang Qian, who was directly on the ground, said to the class teacher: "It's classmate Wang Qian. She knocked out Yu Xiaoshui's book, and even if she didn't help pick it up, she also shot Yu Xiaoshui."

Wang Qian is a good student, and her grades are all top one and two in the whole grade. Although she is a little more withdrawn, she is not at the level of beating people, right? The head teacher is still more partial to Wang Qian.

"Student Wang Qian, is what she said is true? You beat Yu Xiaoshui?"

"He scolded me first!" Wang Qian looked at Xiao Shui with anger in her eyes. If the head teacher was not present, she would want to punch Xiao Shui in the face.

Chapter: 1315

"I can't control the conflict between Yu Xiaoshui's father and Wang Qian's mother. You should persuade them. If you always fight, it will not affect you." The head teacher is dissatisfied with the two parents. Said.

On weekdays, he solved the problem of student fights by just saying a few words. Today, it is fortunate that the two good students in his eyes kept talking about him, which caused him to be jokes by other class teachers.

"What's the matter with Xiao Shui?" Yu Sheng asked, wondering, Xiao Shui had learned martial arts from Yu Zhongtian, and Xiao Shui's temperament was docile. It was the first time that Xiao Shui had a fight with a female classmate.

Now that his father is here, Xiao Shui has nothing to hide, and explains all the things Wang Qian has done.

When Zhou Qian heard Xiao Shui's words, she understood in her heart that her daughter's weird character was something she had seen at home, and this matter was most closely related to her daughter's provocation.

"Siqian, is what your classmate said is true?" Zhou Qian asked Wang Qian with a calm face.

"Yes, that's how it is, are you going to beat me too? You don't have the right to beat me if you have raised me." Wang Qian glared at Zhou Qian, with the slightest concession in her eyes, even more. There is a hint of guilt for doing something wrong.

Zhou Qian felt very guilty for her daughter. Indeed, she had never met a mother's responsibility. If it weren't for this illness, she might have been neglecting her daughter.

"I know I did a lot of wrong, and I hope to make up for you, but if you continue to do this, you will have no friends in the future."

Zhou Qian persuaded that Wang Qian's personality was too withdrawn. She left by herself. There was not even a person around her who could talk, and Zhou Qian was a little worried about this.

"I have been playing alone since I was a child. I have a very good life on my own, so I don't need anyone else at all. I hate you so hurry up!" Wang Qian still impatiently dropped this sentence, and then returned. When he got to his seat, he lay there and ignored no one.

Zhou Qian sighed helplessly. She didn't know what to do with Wang Qian like this, and looked at Xiao Shui apologetically and bowed to Yu Sheng.

"I'm sorry! My Cici is a little headstrong, but she is not bad in nature. I hope you can be more tolerant."

Xiao Shui greatly forgave Wang Qian, but there is a big difference in the personality of the two children. After leaving the office, Yu Sheng and Zhou Qian were both out of school. Some were on the same road. It was a bit embarrassing for the two parents to walk together and not speak.

"Your daughter has a weird personality. Parents should be more concerned about the child. The habit we cultivated since childhood will make a big difference to him in the future." Yu Sheng said to Zhou Qian.

"I understand what you said, Wang Qian is good at everything, he has good grades and is sensible, but he doesn't like to get along with others, and he has a cleanliness habit. He doesn't even touch others. After my family is not wealthy, there is no time to accompany her at work every day, so this has led to her current temperament, and now when I want to make up for it, I realize that everything seems to be too late."

Zhou Qian looked back at Wang Qian's class. Through the window, she could see that she was still lying on her desk, while other children were playing very happily. She seemed so out of place.

"The days are still long, there are opportunities for company, and it's not too late to make changes." Yu Sheng saw that Zhou Qian was a little sad, so he comforted.

When Zhou Qian heard these words, she laughed at herself, pulled her hair back to her ears, and said with a lonely expression: "The days are not long..."

Chapter: 1316

"It's only the advanced stage of gastric cancer, and it's not that it can't be cured. Why do you say so frustrated?" Yu Sheng looked at Zhou Qian and said sternly.

Zhou Qian was startled and looked at Yu Sheng with a surprised look. After the examination results came out, she only told the man in front of her brother and sister-in-law how did she know that she had stomach cancer?

"You...what are you talking about? Why am I a little bit confused?" Zhou Qian thought that Yu Sheng was just guessing, so she pretended to be unaware.

After all, the man in front of him is the father of classmate Wang Qian. If he tells his son, then it will be no good for his son to tell Wang Qian again.

"In advanced gastric cancer, you feel that your time is not long, and you want to spend time with your daughter, don't you?" Yu Sheng looked at Zhou Qian and asked.

When I saw Zhou Qian for the first time, Yu Sheng had already discovered the problem with her. Yu Sheng thought he was not a savior, and he didn't want to care about many things.

Seeing that Zhou Qian is so devoted to her daughter, coupled with her parents, Yu Sheng still wants to help Zhou Qian in the end. There are some things he only needs to raise. Whether he wants to help him or not depends on Zhou Qian.

Zhou Qian became more surprised as she listened, looking at Yu Sheng's gaze as if she was looking at a monster, she couldn't help but step back two steps and distanced herself from Yu Sheng.

"How do you know these things? Please don't tell Wang Qian about this. I don't want to make her sad." Zhou Qian asked Yu Sheng.

"Then have you ever thought that your own daughter might already know about this? If you can't hide this kind of thing, she will know the truth sooner or later." Yu Sheng said indifferently, as a parent of a child can understand it for the rest of his life. Zhou Qian's mood at this time.

Zhou Qian smiled helplessly. If there is a choice, who is willing to die? What's more, he still has so many people who can't let go, and how can he be willing to do so many things?

"I also know that I don't have much time, and the doctor also advised me to be treated in the hospital. I know that this disease cannot be cured. I just want to be well during this time when I can walk and move. Accompany her." Zhou Qian said tears could not be restrained and fell.

Birth, old age, sickness and death are things that everyone needs to face. If it weren't for Wang Qian, maybe she wouldn't be so afraid of death.

Thinking of her daughter, she has not been loved by her father since she was a child, and now she is going to leave. By then, she will be an orphan. Thinking about Zhou Qian's heart is even more reluctant.

"Isn't the advanced gastric cancer incurable, why are you so pessimistic? If you believe me, you can come to me, and I will help you cure the disease completely in two days." Yu Sheng said confidently.

Traditional Chinese medicine is extensive and profound, not to mention that there is a cure for cancer in the Nine Profound Sky Classics. Mrs. Chen is a cancer patient cured by the rest of his life.

Zhou Qian was not only happy when she heard this, but she felt that she was playing tricks for the rest of her life. The late stage of gastric cancer is equivalent to being notified of death by the hospital.

The treatment of cancer is bankruptcy. In the end, not only the money is lost, but also the people. If it is not cured, perhaps the money is still only the people.

Zhou Qian has also saved a lot of money from work these years, but the money is intended to be used by him for his daughter to go to university in the future.

"Thank you for your kindness, I know my own health better than anyone else, and it can't be cured."

Zhou Qian Taoran smiled, and his smile seemed to be indifferent to life and death.

"Really don't want to believe me again? Maybe I can cure your disease!" Yu Sheng said again. He wanted to help the woman in front of him, so he mentioned the matter again.

Zhou Qian looked up and down for Yu Sheng, then she covered her mouth and laughed: "Mr. Yu, if I have a memory error, you seem to have started a company. Is it possible that you still know medical skills?"

Zhou Qian looked at Yu Sheng's young face. The cancer research professors in the hospital could not guarantee that they would be able to cure the advanced gastric cancer. The man in front of him was just a businessman, so how could he not even a professor do it? Thing? Are you joking with her, what are you doing?

"If you don't believe it, forget it. Give you this business card with my phone number on it. You can call me anytime you figure it out." Yu Sheng didn't intend to continue to force it. He still didn't have such a humble catch up. In order to treat others, he left a business card and drove away.

Chapter: 1317

Looking at the business card in her hand, Zhou Qian thought about throwing it away. In her eyes, she just thought Yu Sheng was playing with her.

They had already planned to throw the business card in the trash can, but in the end they didn't let go, and put the business card in the bag carefully.

The reason for this is because she really can't figure it out. Yu Sheng is clearly the big boss of a company, and there is no need to make this kind of joke with her.

Could he really help her cure her illness? This is the advanced stage of gastric cancer! Thinking of this, Zhou Qian laughed at herself.

Back at home, my sister-in-law was cooking at home. The relationship between the two aunts and sister-in-law was not very good before, but after learning that Zhou Qian was ill and could not live long, her attitude towards her improved a lot.

"Qianqian is back! What happened to Qianqian in school?" The sister-in-law put the fruit plate in front of Zhou Qian and asked with concern.

"Cici caused some trouble in school. I have neglected her too much since I was a child, which caused her

current character to become like this. I am very worried about her future!” Zhou Qian sighed. My sister-in-law sat next to Zhou Qian and patted her shoulder to comfort her: “I watched Qian Qian grow up. She is very smart. Even if her character is a little more withdrawn now, she can change it in the future. After all, children Will grow! Don’t worry about it so much. Taking care of your own health is better than anything else. Today, Dr. Zhang called me again and said that you’d better be hospitalized for treatment. Cici will take care of you. Don’t worry. Otherwise, you should be hospitalized! ” Zhou Qian shook her head decisively, and she could also feel that her body was getting worse and worse. In order to prevent everyone from seeing her lack of appearance, she would apply heavy powder and lipstick before going out. She used to be Doesn’t make much makeup. As soon as she finished speaking, Zhou Qian felt uncomfortable in her stomach for a while. She got up from the sofa and flushed into the toilet. She spit out on the toilet. The sister-in-law who watched this scene couldn’t help but sighed, her eyes were a little worried, how could such a young person get this kind of disease somehow? God is really unfair!

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After school was over, there was a pouring rain outside, and the heavy rain continued to fall. It hurt people’s skins, and deep water appeared on the ground. Those who can study in the first elementary school have very good grades, or the family environment is very good, and all kinds of luxury cars parked outside the school come to pick up their children. This time, the driver came to pick up Xiaoshui. You don’t need to think about what happened to you for the rest of your life, otherwise you wouldn’t stop coming to Xiaoshui. Yu Sheng had planned to get in the car and go home, but Wang Qian, who had been standing by and watching the heavy rain outside, was still stunned for a while. Xiao Shui’s observation ability is still good. He found that Wang Qian didn’t seem to have an umbrella, and her mother didn’t even come to pick her up. It rained so hard, she stood here and waited for the rain to come down. Go home again? There was no expression on Wang Qian’s delicate face. In the morning, Zhou Qian also reminded her to bring an umbrella. When she went out, she was anxious to forget about it. In this situation before, she ran home in the rain, because her aunt was going to pick up Xiao Zhuang and her mother was busy with work, so no one was taking care of her at all. After waiting for a while, I realized that the rain was a little lighter, so I planned to take advantage of the rain to rush home directly. Wang Qian just took a step and suddenly saw a familiar figure approaching her. “I told you when I was in school, today it is raining, you must bring an umbrella but you just can’t listen. This time my mother is here to pick you up, next time you must be obedient!” Zhou Qian said with a spoiled face. , And lightly nodded on Wang Qian’s little nose. This is the first time that Wang Qian has encountered this situation. No matter how cold her heart is, she is still only a seven-year-old child, and she is still very eager to have a mother’s love to care for her.

Chapter: 1318

“Today is Sunday, should you travel your promise?” Wang Qian asked Zhou Qian, her tone of voice was still cold, but she looked at Zhou Qian with an inexplicable trace of dependence. Zhou Qian was taken aback for a moment, and then she said with a smile on her face: “If you don’t tell me, Mom has forgotten, and there’s something about it. Just taking advantage of this Sunday, we will go

to the beach to play together.”

“There is also an amusement park, I want to ride a roller coaster, a pirate ship and a bumper car.” Wang Qian quickly put forward her own request.

Zhou Qian was not only angry but happier when she heard what her daughter said. Wang Qian had never said these things before letting her take her to play, and it was the first time that she actively asked for it.

“Are those rides too dangerous? Or let’s take a merry-go-round!”

Wang Qian cut with disdain, curled her lips and said with some dissatisfaction: “It’s hard to go once, I should do it according to my idea! It’s really long-winded that you still ask for so much!”

Zhou Qian held Wang Qian’s face and kissed it: “Yes, you think, what you say is what you say? Today, you are the best, right?”

The mother and daughter arranged the journey, a day trip to the beach on Saturday and a day trip to the playground on Sunday. Wang Qian wrote down everything she wanted to do one by one.

For example, go to the beach to pick up shells and use the shells to make a string of necklaces. For example, go to the amusement park to buy a Mickey Mouse co-branded headgear, etc...

While she was silent in happiness, she never thought that Zhou Qian’s footsteps were vain, and it was a bit difficult to walk. Zhou Qian could have told her daughter about her uncomfortable health today, and pushed this matter away.

But what he understands is that he is already in this situation now, and his condition will only get worse in the future. Maybe then there will be no way to take his daughter to the beach to play. This is her wish. No matter how difficult it is, he must help her. Finish!

Looking at the endless blue sea, closing her eyes, and feeling the sea breeze on her face, Wang Qian felt extremely comfortable in her heart. This was the first time she had seen the sea.

At this moment, she let go of all her grudges against her mother, and took the initiative to hold her mother’s hand, but the knife-like mouth just never had any softheartedness: “You are really slow to die. If you don’t hold you, I I think you will get lost!”

Zhou Qian just laughed and didn’t say anything, she accompanied her daughter to build a castle with sand, picked up seashells, and put the small fishes that were shot ashore by the waves back into the sea. It was really too tired to play. Mother and daughter lay on the beach. Wang Qian snuggled in Zhou Qian’s arms. Looking at her daughter who took the initiative to get close to her, Zhou Qian’s face showed a happy smile.

Looking at the seagulls flying by the sky, Wang Qian suddenly sat up, looked at Zhou Qian solemnly and asked, “You said people die, do they really have everything?”

Zhou Qian’s words suddenly asked by Wang Qian were really clever all over her body. Is it possible that her daughter already knew about her illness?

“No, people will become stars when they die, guarding the one she loves most.” Zhou Qian touched her daughter’s hair and said reluctantly.

“Will you stay with me forever? Never leave me, okay?” Wang Qian looked at Zhou Qian’s voice imploringly with a hint of crying.

Zhou Qian felt a pain in her heart inexplicably, and then smiled and said: “I promise you, I will always be with Cici!”

Wang Qian didn’t speak, but her arms around Zhou Qian tightened again, as if she was afraid that he would leave suddenly.

Slowly Zhou Qian felt that her eyelids were getting heavier and heavier, and the scene in front of her

began to become a little fuzzy. She closed her eyes uncontrollably, and she seemed to be able to hear Wang Qian's screams in her ears. She wanted Answer, but there is no strength.

"Mom, mom, you will wake up soon, what's the matter with you?"

Because of the strangeness of the mother and daughter, Wang Qian basically didn't know how to call her mother. Now, listening to the calls in her ears, Zhou Qian's heart was full of joy, but her consciousness became more and more blurred, and finally there was nothing but nothingness.

Chapter: 1319

When Zhou Qian woke up again, her eyes were white with a drip on her arm. This is not a hell and the hospital, she is still dead.

Looking at the little figure lying on the bed, Zhou Qian stretched out her hand and touched her head. She had promised to play with her, but her body was so unbelievable that she fainted. NS.

She must have been terrified at that time, right? Thinking of this, Zhou Qian felt a little self-blame, and felt that the debt to her daughter in this life would never end.

As soon as Zhou Qian's hand touched Wang Qian's head, she woke up, rubbed her eyes and saw Zhou Qian wake up with a smile on her face.

"I'm sorry, mom woke you up. Didn't you feel sleepy? Come and sleep with mom." Zhou Qian moved her body to the side to make room.

"I'm not sleepy at all. You have nothing to do. If there are other things, I will go to school." Wang Qian said, getting up from the chair, picking up the schoolbag on the side, and leaving on her back.

Zhou Qian stretched out her hand to stop, but Wang Qian was already far away, she was a little confused about the situation, obviously it was Saturday when she went out with her daughter!

Picking up her cell phone and looking at it, Zhou Qian realized that it was already Monday. If we count this, she would have been in a coma for two days.

I had agreed to accompany my daughter to the beach, and then took her to the amusement park the next day. As a result, my body was so unbelievable that I fainted at this juncture.

Zhou Qiansheng was afraid that Wang Qian would be angry, because Wang Qian in her hated other people's gaffes the most, so she solved her gaffe again this time. She was probably angry with herself when she saw her leave in such a hurry!

The more I thought about it, the more I realized it was possible. Zhou Qian didn't have the intention to lie down here anymore. She pulled out the drip from her arm, dragged her weak body, and got off the hospital bed.

He helped the wall to open the door of the hospital bed. Seeing Zhou Qian, who had a daughter, became more and more worried. No matter how precocious Wang Qian is, she is still a child. If there is a certain distance, a person is not at ease after all.

With a difficult step, Zhou Qian walked to the door of Dr. Zhang's office, and when she was about to leave, she suddenly heard a familiar voice from inside.

"Doctor Zhang, is my mother's condition really serious now?" Wang Qian asked in a choked voice.

"It is now in the advanced stage of gastric cancer, and her body is so poor, she must be hospitalized for treatment to stabilize the spread of cancer cells, otherwise her condition will only get worse." Dr. Zhang sighed.

"Please persuade your mother! I have told her several times and made a lot of phone calls, but she just doesn't listen. Maybe she can only hear what you say."

Listening to the conversation inside, Zhou Qian leaned weakly against the wall. She didn't even think

that her daughter knew about this. No wonder she asked herself like that when she was at the beach. Feeling that Wang Qian was about to go out, Zhou Qian hid in the corner until he watched Wang Qian's back walk away before he dared to emerge.

It was a coincidence that Dr. Zhang also walked out of the office at this time, and found Zhou Qian when he was about to close the door.

"Miss Zhou, you just woke up now, why did you get out of bed again?"

Zhou Qian did not answer Dr. Zhang's question, and said to Dr. Zhang with a little angrily: "Dr. Zhang, how can you tell my daughter about my condition? He is so young. If she knew that I was leaving, she would be very sad. Sad."

Doctor Zhang sighed, and said helplessly: "Your daughter has the same personality as you, she's all terrible!"

Chapter: 1320

"Your daughter came here two days ago. She ran to my office and asked you what exactly was the disease? Will you die?"

I think he is still a child, so naturally he wouldn't tell her all these things. Who knew that your daughter took out a small piece from her schoolbag and put it on her neck to threaten me. "Dr. Zhang told Zhou Qian what happened that day.

When Zhou Qianxin heard this, she was stunned. Although her daughter didn't care about her at all, she still knew Wang Qian's character better.

"At first, I thought that your daughter would not be able to do anything at all because of Hu Hong. Whoever thinks that this little guy will make me behave, if there is a way, I will tell her about it." Doctor Zhang explained.

After listening to Dr. Zhang's account of this incident, Zhou Qian discovered that her daughter not only has a serious cleanliness addiction, but also has a particularly extreme personality. If one day she leaves, how can she rest assured that she knows people?

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"Cici is back, come and taste the chicken soup made by mother." Zhou Qian brought the steaming chicken soup and put it on the table.

"Aren't you supposed to stay in the hospital? Why did you come back? Do you know that you are in poor health and need to be hospitalized!" Wang Qian scolded Zhou Qian with a tender face.

"Doctor Zhang said that my health is in trouble. If you don't believe me, you can call and ask. Qian Qian first taste the chicken soup that my mother cooked for you." Zhou Qian took a sip on purpose and put the bowl in Qian. In front of Qian, she looked expectantly at her daughter: "Mom just tasted it for you. Don't burn it, drink it!"

Wang Qian didn't even reach out to touch the chicken soup in front of her. Her eyes were fixed on the place Zhou Qian's mouth had just touched, and a look of disgust flashed in her eyes.

"You are not in good health, you should drink it yourself! I'm not hungry, I will go back to the room."

Wang Qian carried her schoolbag on her back and planned to go back to the room.

Zhou Qian grabbed Wang Qian's arm and said, "Qianxi, you still haven't tried the chicken soup your mother cooked for you. I cooked it for two hours! It's very fragrant!"

"I have no appetite, you just took a sip, dirty!"

Hearing what Wang Qian said, Zhou Qian was stunned. She was her mother! Even if her habit of cleanliness is really serious, I would even think that she would dislike herself.

“Wang Qian, you were all born to me, and now you dislike me for being dirty? I am your mother? If you don’t drink this chicken soup, I won’t have your daughter in the future!” Zhou Qian directly used it hard. Her tone is threatening, and she also understands that this is too much of her practice, but she has to correct her daughter’s fault if she says anything.

Wang Qian came to the table with a stern face and picked up the chicken soup on the table. Zhou Qian who saw this scene thought that her daughter had figured it out. Whoever thought Wang Qian would put it in her hand in the next second. The chicken soup slammed to the ground.

“I hate you!” Wang Qian shouted at Zhou Qian, then turned to leave and returned to her room.

Seeing her daughter like this, Zhou Qian felt a pain in her heart. There seemed to be no way to change all of this? I will leave by myself in the future. When my daughter grows up, let alone she doesn’t have friends. It’s still difficult for me to find a boyfriend. If this goes on, it’s not a solution at all.

Suddenly, there was a tingling in the stomach, and the intestines seemed to be entangled. The uncomfortable Zhou Qian was about to suffocate. There was fine sweat on her forehead, and her face became pale.

Collapsed to the ground, Zhou Qian looked at Wang Qian’s room and shouted in a weak voice:

“Cici...Qi...Mom is not...comfortable...”

Her voice was too weak, the door of the room did not move at all, and her cry for help was like a stone sinking into the sea, without any splashes of water.