

Chapter 3

Shen Suihuan passed out in pain in the hospital's parking lot. She was discovered later, and she was sent to the hospital.

She knew that Mu Yanzhi hated her, but she did not expect Mu Yanzhi to be so heartless.

He did not save her even though he saw that she was bleeding profusely.

In Mu Yanzhi's eyes, Shen Suihuan was not even viewed as a stranger.

However, she liked him. She liked him since she was 14 years old.

She had never told anyone that.

She liked the lad who caught her under the cherry tree.

But he hated her.

Cold tears streamed from her eyes, and her tears wet the pillow.

The doctor came over and asked Shen Suihuan, "Mrs. Mu, have you thought it over?"

"With your current situation, we can still save you if we remove your uterus as soon as possible."

"Mrs. Mu, you can discuss it with Mr. Mu."

Remove her uterus—

Shen Suihuan could not hear anything. Her mind was roaring.

She said while crying, "How much time do I have if I don't do the operation?"

She didn't want to remove her uterus. What was the point of living if it were to be removed?

Most importantly, it was her dream to give birth to Mu Yanzhi's child.

"At most six months."

At most?

She only had six months le at most.

There was not much time le for her, but how could she be willing to give the position of Mrs. Mu to Jian Tong in her last days?

Shen Suihuan was calm even a er knowing how much time she was le .

She went through the discharge procedures on her own, and she returned to Xiangshan Villa with her frail body

Shen Suihuan didn't want to give in so easily.

Perhaps, she could warm Mu Yanzhi's heart?

She saw an agreement on the tea table as soon as she opened the door.

She walked towards it slowly. The thick, black words of "divorce agreement" came into her sight.

Divorce agreement.

These words stung her eyes.

She stood there listlessly, and tears were gushing out of her eyes.

"Sign it. We are getting a divorce."

A man's voice that was as cold as ice suddenly sounded behind her.

Shen Suihuan turned around abruptly, and she saw the stunningly handsome face.

"Mu Yanzhi, I won't divorce you. Am I really nothing to you?" Shen Suihuan was still not willing to give up.

Mu Yanzhi's eyes were cold. "You are just a venting tool and a mere deaf. Who do you think you are to me?"

Shen Suihuan scoffed.

At that moment, Shen Suihuan felt as if her heart was being cut by a knife.

It was difficult for her to breathe. "In your heart, I'm..."

Mu Yanzhi slowly walked up to her. The smile on his face was full of sarcasm. "Even if you don't divorce, I have many ways to make you agree."

"Jian Tong is not in good health now. Why should I mind if you wish to continue to be my venting tool?"

Shen Suihuan felt an incomparable heartache.

Jian Tong was still hospitalized, so she couldn't do it with him. Therefore, he was going to let her be his venting tool?

Who was he trying to humiliate?

Shen Suihuan loved him, so she accepted him. However, Mu Yanzhi used her as Jian Tong's substitute, and she couldn't accept it.

She stumbled back, and she said, "Don't touch me!"

"You don't want to divorce me because you want me to touch you, isn't it? Why act all righteous now? Who are you trying to prove yourself?"

Mu Yanzhi was completely enraged. He narrowed his eyes, and he approached her step by step.

Shen Suihuan resisted with all her might.

However, she failed to escape.

She was in extreme pain.

She was in so much pain that she was completely in tears. She begged him in a hoarse voice, "No. I'm in pain. Let me go!"

"Mu Yanzhi..."

She reached out to her bag, and she pulled out a piece of paper. It was the report she had brought back.

"I have uterine cancer. I'm dying. Don't touch me. It hurts a lot."

Uterine cancer?

Mu Yanzhi paused. He smiled coldly, and he glanced at the report that was in her hand.

He grabbed the report and slammed it on Shen Suihuan's pale face.

Shen Suihuan's face instantly ached so much that it was numb.

He would not believe that she was sick even if she said so.

However, it was pathetic of Shen Suihuan to think that she could get half of his mercy because of her illness.

"You liar. In order not to divorce, you can even lie about having cancer! Why don't you say that you are going to die soon?"

Shen Suihuan was in so much pain, she fell on the sofa.

The man she loved the most was like a violent devil. He grabbed her long hair cruelly.

She was forced to turn her head, and she had to look straight into his eyes.

The anger between his eyebrows was strong.

"If you really have cancer, then I..."

"Hope you have a good death soon!"

Mu Yanzhi released her in disgust. He slammed the door and le a er he fixed the buttons on his suit.

Uterine cancer? Dying? It was all her tricks to lie to him. She's a liar, a wench.

The sound of the door being slammed loudly rang by Shen Suihuan's ears.

Shen Suihuan's heart throbbed. The pain was so great, she could not even think clearly. A bone-chilling coldness spread all over her body. It was as if she was in a cold hell.

There was only a sentence that rang in her mind repeatedly.

Have a good death soon!