

## My Wife Is A Miracle Doctor In The 80s

### Chapter 14: Chapter 14: Just like that, Becoming a Mother

Tang Zhijun went over and picked up all the little clothes that had been left on the floor and the bed. He stuffed them all into a cabinet in a fit of annoyance, stood in front of it, his face clearly showing his resistance to Sang Zhilan taking the clothes.

She wanted to take the clothes even before the child went with her. How could that be possible? Moreover, looking at the situation, even if Yuxin follows this mother, she won't have a good life. She could even let the child fall like this. But never mind, it could be unintentional or careless. However, could it be that as a mother, she had no consciousness at all to help the child up and to take the child to the doctor for a check-up?

This was a head injury. What if something serious happened?

Little Yuxin is only three years old.

Sang Zhilan didn't know what to do. Stand, sit, leave, stay, nothing felt right. Actually, she knew she should go and join them, but when she thought about her other, even younger daughter, she felt entirely at a loss. What should she do?

It was getting really dark outside. If she didn't leave soon, she would have to stay here.

No, she couldn't stay here. She bit her lip. What would Wei Tian think if she stayed?

"Zhijun, I have to attend to some business at the factory. I'll leave first and come back tomorrow to check on Xinxin. Her fall wasn't too serious. She'll be fine."

Her laugh was painful, and her face didn't look good. Even when she said those words, they were all in a jumble. Tang Zhijun curled his lips. During all of Xinxin's illnesses, was she ever there? She claimed to love Yuxin. What a joke! Didn't she worry about her own daughter? The child had just been injured, but she wasn't worried at all and even thought about leaving. Was that how she acted as a mother?

No, Xinxin could not be handed over to this kind of woman under any circumstances.

When Tang Zhinian came back holding Tang Yuxin, Sang Zhilan had already left. The room was in a mess, even the shoes he had made for his daughter for the New Year were left outside.

“Is she okay?” Tang Zhijun carefully took Tang Yuxin from him. The child’s face didn’t look good. She opened her eyes but didn’t want to talk. She had a big lump on her forehead, but fortunately, it wasn’t bandaged.

“She’s fine. She just has a bruise, and it’ll be okay in a few days,” Tang Zhinian gently rubbed his daughter’s head.

“Where is she?” He didn’t see Sang Zhilan when he returned. Actually, he knew in his heart that Sang Zhilan had gone home. He had held out some hope that she might have realized her mistake and stayed. But it seemed he was disappointed.

She didn’t love this daughter at all. But if she didn’t love her, why did she want to take her away?

“How could she be any different? She left a long time ago. Brother, with her like this, we can’t let her take Xinxin away under any circumstances.” Tang Zhijun was so angry that he punched the wall, causing more pieces of the old wall to fall off.

Tang Zhinian stayed silent, gently pulling the blanket over his daughter. He then took the new shoes that had been placed aside and silently put them back in the wardrobe.

It was only when the two men had left the room that Tang Yuxin opened her eyes. She touched her forehead, her tender little lips now slightly pale and not as rosy as before.

She carefully climbed down from the wooden bed, ran to the door, and crouched down, pressing her ears against the door to listen to the faint sounds outside. The soundproofing in the house wasn’t very good, so as long as voices weren’t deliberately lowered, she could still hear something.