

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

### Chapter 2: Chapter 2: Car Accident

She reached the front door of the house, took out a key from her bag, but after trying for a while, the key wouldn't even fit the keyhole.

With a "clink", she threw the key into a trash can nearby, and then just stood there waiting. She didn't know how long she had been standing, her legs were so numb. Only after a while did she faintly hear footstep sounds from behind.

"Why are you here?" A middle-aged woman hurried up to Tang Yuxin as soon as she saw her and clutched her arm, "Who let you come here?"

"This is my house," Tang Yuxin stared at the middle-aged woman in front of her, her red lips always held a bit of mockery, "Mom, do I have to report to you when I come back to my own house?"

"You and Yong'an are divorced," the middle-aged woman's voice was shrill, "Your sister is now pregnant, stop stirring trouble for her."

"Oh..." Tang Yuxin played with her fingers. There was a deep mark on one of them from a ring. She poured half her life into that ring, but now it's unrecognizable.

"I've been divorced from Zhang Yong'an for less than a month, and she's pregnant?"

"Mom, your daughter is as fast as you."

Suddenly, with a slap, she turned her face. There was a burning pain on her cheek. She touched her face, which was becoming numb.

"Tang Yuxin, if you dare touch a hair on Jiani's head, I will not let you off."

It was a threat, a mother's threat to her own daughter. Tang Yuxin's heart was cold. That was her mom, her biological mother.

She deserved it. Yes, she deserved it...

She trusted her mother too much, but her mother used her whole life. She was too trusting of people, or more precisely, these so-called family members.

And she trusted a man too much.

Did Tang Yuxin even have a family?

She turned and left step by step.

The night wind brought a chill as if it were early winter, but it was only just the beginning of autumn. The autumn wind swept up a land full of fallen leaves, carrying some desolation of the night.

She, however, had nowhere to go.

She had lost her husband and her house.

She lifted her head and took a deep breath of the cold air. Suddenly, she stopped, took out a cell phone from her bag, and held it for a long time, but never made a call.

She wanted to say, "Dad, I'm sorry."

But she had no face to say so.

Cold wind kept pouring into her neck from all directions, making her involuntarily shudder. Her squinted eyes were stung by the headlights of a car coming from the front.

She quickly moved to one side, but the car with its bright light came rushing towards her like a rocket. Before she could even react, the car had already hit her.

She lay on the ground, her face touching the cold surface. Then, she opened her eyes, which seemed like bottomless black holes, and for the first time, she saw the moths under the street lamp.

The moths were swarming towards the light, time after time.

Just like her.

"Mr. Gu, here it is."

The door of the hospital room opened, a doctor hurriedly let Gu Ning come in, and at that moment, Gu Ning's face was so pale that he seemed like a bloodless ghost. One of his arms was being gripped by his other hand, visibly swollen.

He walked in, only to see a woman lying on the hospital bed, her entire body covered in blood.