

My Wife Is A Miracle Doctor In The 80s

Chapter 3: Chapter 3 – My Kidney is Yours

“How did this happen?”

“Mr... Mr. Gu...”

Tang Yuxin opened her eyes, uttering almost silently.

Stretching out her hand, her eyes, dark as abyss, seemed blind to the world. She knew she was dying. As a doctor, she understood that her skull had been shattered and surgery was pointless. She had lived a tiring life and didn't want to hang on anymore. Even if she did survive the surgery, she would end up half-dead, only burdening the man who truly loved her.

Her hand was held. This hand was clean, warm, and she could feel its calluses, many and hard. She thought any woman held by this man must be very fortunate.

And she, she felt it.

“Mr... Gu...” Knowing her time was running out, she had some things to say.

Just as Gu Ning was about to speak, Tang Yuxin squeezed his fingers using her last remaining strength. “I know, I'm going... There's no need to save me...” She didn't cry. Perhaps many people fear death, but she felt a kind of relief. Thirty three years was enough.

“Mr. Gu...” After trying hard for a while, she finally spoke, coughing up some blood from the corner of her mouth as if her life was fading away.

“After I'm gone...” she said in between coughs, the air entering her lungs reducing, “Give my kidney... Both of them... to you. I've checked... we're... a match....” Her pupils started to dilate, but she still pressed on. If she didn't say it now, she might never have another chance.

“You'll... find a better woman, to accompany you throughout your life. I have money in my account... and the driver owes me compensation... That's the value of my life... Please, give all that money... to my father and tell him... I'm sorry....”

Opening her eyes once more, her vision blurred, barely able to see anything. The only recognizable thing was the scar at the corner of Gu Ning's eyes, faintly visible.

“I remember the first time I saw you, there was no scar near your eyes, only on your arm, bitten by a beast...” She continued to speak, even though she couldn’t see anything anymore. Her pupils kept dilating and her life force vanished with the weakening sound of her voice.

“Back then, you just lay there, like you were dead. I used my only handkerchief to bandage your wound and told you many stories until they found you. The next time we met, you were ill...”

“Mr. Gu, do you think... I’ll go to heaven?”

Her fingers tightened once more, a large hand rested on her forehead. It seemed like she could hear heavenly music, the most beautiful she had ever heard in her life. She thought she could go to heaven.

Although she was clumsy, although she was foolish, although she had lived a pathetic life.

Suddenly, with a beep, her heart flatlined on the monitor. At the age of thirty-three, she passed away, and the one who bid her farewell was Gu Ning, a man she had no relations with.

In accordance with her dying wish, her kidneys were removed. Sadly, one was damaged in the accident. The other was given to Gu Ning.