

Chapter 28 Are You Sorry For Me?

Susan was at a loss when she heard these words suddenly.

She might die at any time.

How could she respond to his love?

Susan bowed her head, "It doesn't matter, Albert."

Albert took her hand. "When you left, I wanted to tell you that many things were fake, but I love you is true."

It's true.....

Susan didn't expect that she would cry when she heard him mention those past things.

"If it's true, what can I do... Now I can't accept your love anymore."

Albert stared at her.

Susan's mood fluctuated too much, and her face was pale.

The stomachache was unbearable.

Seeing her in such pain, he could do nothing.

Could only hold her hand and silently give her strength.

Then the doctor came in and pushed her into the emergency room.

Albert grabbed her hand and wanted to follow in, but the doctor stopped him.

Jessie stared at, "Give me Jack."

Jack? Albert looked at the child in his arms and ignored her.

"Albert, do you know how difficult it was for her to

give birth?

"Do you know how many drugs she took in the past three years? Where have you been in the past three years? What qualifications do you have to hold Jack! Give him to me!"

"It's not up to you to judge me and her."

He was still indifferent to others.

All the worries in his eyes were given to Susan.

Jessie wanted to kill him... He was still annoying after three years.

She shouldn't have saved him and she should have let him freeze to death in the snow.

But Susan wouldn't allow that..

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After rescuing all day and night, the news was that the doctor shook his head.

"Sorry, we tried our best. I said that three years is the limit."

The limit.....

Jessie suddenly cried and hugged Susan who was unconscious on the bed. "Miss Susan... We have to send Jack to school together... You said you wanted a home very much, but if you leave, Jack will have no home. Susan, you can't die... You can't die..."

Home..... Albert's heart hurt badly. Did she want to have a home when she married him?

He finally met her, but God gave him such an ending.

Why.....

With red eyes, he whispered, "Please save her, doctor, please save her..."

He never begged anyone, but now he begged the doctor, hoping that he could save her.

The doctor sighed and still shook his head. "There's nothing I can do. She has a month at most."

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When Susan woke up, the sun was warm and there was a bird singing happily beside her ears.

There was no pungent smell of disinfectant. It was very cozy.

Where was she?

She sat up, looked around, and saw Albert standing by the French window.

He was wearing household clothes and showed inexplicable sadness.

Hearing the noise, Albert turned around and saw that she woke up and come over.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, he took her in his arms and kissed her forehead, "Awake?"

Susan was stunned, "This is..."

"This is our home....."

Our home.....

"Where's my son?" She was about to get up.

But Albert held her tighter, "He's with the servant. Stay with me."

All the resentment seemed to have dissipated.

Now Susan didn't want to mention the past. She knew

that her life was running out and all things were meaningless.

Thinking of this, her heart was very astringent but very calm.

Because over the past three years, she has escaped from death again and again.

The only she was concerned about was her son.

"I don't want to leave him. Can you bring Jack back?"

He nodded, "Sure."

As soon as her son came into her arms, she smiled and kiss the child's face. She was very satisfied.

He held her and she held her baby.

At the moment, he was a little jealous of Jack. He could get such a gentle kiss from her.

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The sun faded away. He kissed her face and asked her, "What would you like to eat at night?"

"Whatever."

"Fine."

He got up and went out.

Susan came out and found him cooking in the kitchen. She had used this kitchen before.

He cooked a sumptuous dinner, and she only took a few bites...

Albert didn't force her to eat. He ate quietly. He felt that his throat was very bitter and couldn't swallow it.

The servant once told her that her diet had become light.

Because she couldn't eat.....

And he didn't notice it.

He didn't want to show sadness in front of her. He got up and said, "I'll take a bath."

Susan looked at his hurried back and lowered her eyes.

Albert, are you sorry for me? Don't feel sorry for me.....

They lived under one roof and got along very harmoniously without sarcasm.

No one bothered them, including his family.

She knew that it was him who gave her silence.

With the deadline approaching, she became more and more sleepy. Most of the time, it was afternoon since she opened her eyes.

She was afraid that someday she would sleep like this forever.

She was afraid that the child would be frightened without her, but she was reluctant to leave the child.

So she asked Albert to sleep with her.

He held her, she held the child, a family of three, which was what she expected most before.

Now, it was realized at this time.