

Talented 1491

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“Lucy, I won’t be with Regina! Lucy, you are the only one in my heart!”

Fillip was about to say something more to Lucy, but his mobile phone rang cheerfully.

Seeing the caller ID on his phone screen, Lucy hooked her lips in self-deprecation, then closed her eyes wearily without even looking at him.

She couldn’t figure out why Fillip’s attitude towards her had suddenly become so strange, but she knew better than anyone how much he loved Regina.

Fillip looked at the caller ID on his mobile phone screen, and his cold face turned very unpleasant for a moment.

He could never forget that in his last life, Lucy had called him at the last moment of her life.

And he didn’t get a chance to get a call from her.

Regina answered the call she made, and she deliberately created the ambiguous sound of her as if she was having sex with him.

She thought he was in bed with Regina, so she resented him for being dirty and she wouldn’t even be buried with him.

The more he thought about it, the more disgust he felt for Regina in his heart, but after thinking about it, he picked up the phone.

“Regina.”

“Fillip, has Lucy’s baby been aborted yet? Fillip, don’t think I’m bad, I really can’t stand other women and have children for you.”

Heh!

Hearing Regina’s words, Fillip wanted to let out a loud laugh.

She was making crazy advances towards Kieran, sticking to Steven while trying to dominate him, why was she thinking so well!

It’s funny that in his last life, and in this life, he still brutally killed his and Lucy’s child for this disgusting woman!

He hates himself when he thinks of his stupidity!

“Regina, don’t call me again!”

“Fillip, what do you mean by that? Do you hate me? Fillip, if you ignore me anymore, I will be so sad.”

Regina thought that if she spoke to Fillip in such a pitiful manner, he would have to coax her, but his voice was still cold, “Yes, Regina, I hate you!”

“Not just hate, but deep-seated loathing! So Regina, don’t make a fool of yourself!”

After saying this, Phillip hung up the phone.

Regina on the other end of the phone was in a tizzy, she couldn’t even imagine that Phillip, who was willing to work for her, would say such words to her!

Yes, Lucy, it must be that bitch Lucy!

She would never let that bitch take away Phillip!

Regina is really a very contradictory person, she loves Kieran like crazy, yet she can’t let go of Phillip.

The thought of Phillip not contacting her after that, and that he would treat Lucy as a treasure, was as uncomfortable as a needle in Regina’s heart. If she hadn’t always had strong self-control, she would have already rushed to Lucy and questioned her about what sorcery she had used on Phillip.

What Regina does best is to maintain that elegant and noble facade, all her dirty thoughts she does not expose to the sun.

So, whoever she detests, she will just quietly make her disappear!

Hearing the sound of Phillip on the phone with Regina, Lucy was also taken aback.

In her memory, Phillip had always treated Regina as treasure, so she did not expect that he would say that he loathed Regina.

In Lucy’s mind, an extremely incredible thought suddenly arose.

Could it be that Phillip also has memories of his past life?

But in his last life, he had clearly also loved Regina, and why he had suddenly become so strange?

But no matter what was really going on, this marriage was one that she did not want to continue.

Loving him was too tiring for her to bear.

When he was reborn, Phillip’s heart was filled with the joy, as well as the panic of losing.

He really hated that he couldn’t be by Lucy’s side all the time, but she was too repulsed by him now, plus something had happened over at Nirvana and he had to go over there to take care of it, so he left the ward anyway.

By the time he hurriedly returned from taking care of things, inside the ward, there was long gone any trace of Lucy.

Instead, two copies of her signed divorce papers were placed on her hospital bed.

Looking at the two divorce papers, Phillip was completely flustered.

In a previous life, this was not how Lucy reacted after her miscarriage.

She blamed him and hated him, but she loved him more.

For three years, until a few days before her death, she had been careful to please him and had never entertained the idea of divorcing him.

Fillip was vaguely aware of something, and that unease in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

If, indeed, she too had memories of her past life, and she remembered all the good things he had done to her, or even the phone call she had made to him before she died, and the deliberately ambiguous voice Regina had created during that call, she would certainly never forgive him!

Lucy loathes him and he deserves it.

Right now, all Phillip wants to do is to find her and get her back to the hospital to recuperate.

He feared that, like in her previous life, she would gradually deteriorate in health after this miscarriage and, eventually, contract irreparable uterine cancer, leaving him to lose her forever.

Phillip called her and she didn't answer.

He called her agent, Serena, directly.

In Serena's eyes, Phillip was a scum, and she disliked him very much, but she was afraid of his imposing presence and finally told him that Lucy had gone to J City, where she was now filming in a rather remote small village.

Hearing Serena say the name of that small village, Phillip's eyelids couldn't help but jump.

He had heard of the name of that small village.

In his last life, he heard that name from the mouth of Andrew.

Andrew said that there was an earthquake in J City, the epicentre of which was that small village, which, after the quake, was scarred and bruised.

Lucy is rather cold in nature, but she is actually very caring and in her last life, she donated a lot of supplies.

The time of the earthquake in a previous life ...

Phillip's face paled, this evening!

In her last life, Lucy did not go to that small village to film because in her last life, she was all about him. She was in the entertainment industry and could obviously have developed better, but in order to cook a good meal for him every night, she hardly ever left Arkpool City for filming.

His rebirth was like a butterfly effect, and unknowingly, the course of many things in this life had changed.

He was really afraid that the time of Lucy's death would be brought forward and she would die in this earthquake!

Phillip wanted to tell Serena to hurry up and bring Lucy back, but Serena was so disgusted with him that she had already hung up the phone before he could say this.

When he called her again, she simply switched off her phone.

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Phillip was so anxious that he couldn't wait here any longer. He asked Andrew to buy him a ticket to Wu County and rushed over there as fast as he could.

The small village where Lucy is filming is really hard to find.

Phillip inquired all the way before he arrived there with Andrew.

They were still late, the earthquake had long since struck.

However, the location where Lucy's crew was located was relatively empty and she left in time to follow the large group, she was not injured.

The village was short of rescue workers and many people were buried under the houses, so many people inside the crew offered to help.

Serena knew that Lucy had just had a miscarriage and she didn't want her to go along, but Lucy was too stubborn and Serena had no choice but to accompany her there together.

The biggest fear in rescue work after an earthquake is to encounter aftershocks.

Lucy noticed a small boy huddled in the far end of a house, unable to get out because his foot was injured and there was a broken wall in front of him.

Not daring to delay in the slightest, she jumped inside and held the little boy, despite the fact that her belly was still faintly aching.

Almost outside the house when the aftershock hit and the house shook.

Lucy couldn't think much about it, she just wanted to throw the little boy out first.

She had, originally, died once, and in this life, she wanted to live well, but she was not that afraid of death either.

She hoped that the baby, with her big eyes, would live a better life than she did.

She was just about to throw the little boy out first, but a violent impulse hit her and the little boy, and both were pushed outside the rickety house.

It was Phillip, in turn, who was crushed underneath by the instantaneous collapse of the house.

Lucy clearly saw a not-so-small concrete slab, hitting his leg hard, and instantly, blood flowed everywhere.

And on his face, there was no trace of pain, he just curled his lips gently at her, as if to say, Lucy, it's good that you're alright.

Lucy's eyes, for a moment, were red. He had cruelly killed their child because of Regina's words, and in her heart, it really hurt.

She had been dreaming for days that their baby was crying, that he was covered in blood and in pain and helplessness.

And no matter how hard she tried, she couldn't save him.

But at this moment, looking at the house that had collapsed, completely crushing his magnificent body, and she could no longer see his smiling face, she suddenly realised that she didn't hate him so much.

Even in her last life, when she spent the last days of her life in Regina's bed, the pain she felt was not as great as the panic of losing him at this moment.

"Fillip!"

Lucy lost her usual calmness, she shouted from her heart, she didn't have any rescue tools at hand, she jumped directly onto the large area of rubble and used her hands to pick up the mud covering his body.

Andrew, who rushed over immediately afterwards, was also terrified at the sight.

He didn't dare to delay at all, he hurriedly found a tool and raked Fillip out of the room.

Finally, he was stripped out.

But by now, he was unconscious and breathless.

Fillip was badly wounded, his back and legs, were all bloody, even the back of his head was bruised.

On arrival at the hospital, he was admitted to the emergency room.

Looking at the red light outside the emergency room that wouldn't go out, Lucy's heart panicked to the extreme.

During the time she passed out from the hemorrhage after her miscarriage, she had a long and confusing dream about many things that had happened in her previous life, but not, for example, this earthquake.

But coming over here to film and save that child, she didn't regret it, she was just sad that it wasn't her who was hurt, but Fillip.

She wanted him to live.

Even if she has been completely disappointed with him, the love that is rooted deep in her heart is, in fact, still inseparable.

After waiting for several hours, the door of the emergency room finally opened, seeing the doctor come out, Lucy rushed to welcome him, "Doctor, how is he?"

"The patient was lucky that no vital injuries were sustained and he is out of life threatening condition."

Hearing the doctor's words, Lucy breathed a long sigh of relief, but looking at Fillip, who was lying on the hospital bed with thick bandages on his legs and arms, her heart still ached to the point of suffocation.

"Fillip, wake up! Fillip, are you in pain ..."

As soon as Phillip woke up, he heard Lucy's voice, and hearing her asking him if he was in pain, his heart instantly gasped for air.

This silly girl, who really hurts more!

In her last life, she suffered from illness, terminal cancer and how it hurt!

And the pain of losing a child, the pain of hemorrhaging after a miscarriage, he and Regina hurt her heart ...

Even if he died under that rubble, his broken bones would not hurt as much as hers.

"Lucy, I'm sorry, I'm sorry ..."

Phillip kept mumbling, "Lucy, I really did wrong, I shouldn't have been tricked by Regina, I shouldn't have killed our child, Lucy, I regret it, I'm in pain, Lucy, please don't leave me, don't divorce me, okay?"

"Phillip, between us, it's really time to end it."

Phillip was hurt for her, and Lucy's heart ached, but she would not change her mind about the decision she had made before.

"Phillip, it may seem unbelievable to you to say this, during the time I passed out from hemorrhaging, I had a very, very strange dream."

"In the dream, it was as if I had lived a lifetime."

"At the end of that dream, I died of uterine cancer, and you were in Regina's bed."

"It's funny to say that while you and I are a legitimate couple, I always feel like a third party between you and Regina."

"In that dream, I was always trying to get your heart, and I ended up very badly, so for what I can't get, I really don't want to ask for, Phillip, without me between you and Regina, you will definitely be very happy."

"Phillip, you killed my child and I can't forgive you, but now that you saved my life, between us, we're even."

"When you have time, sign the divorce papers, and then we'll really be free of each other!"

The eyes of Phillip widened abruptly as he listened to Lucy's words, and indeed, she also remembered what happened in her past life, no wonder, after the miscarriage, she wanted to divorce her.

But how could they get a divorce!

In his last life, after she died, for three years, for more than a thousand days and nights, he suffered the pain of his heart every minute, he missed her so much that his hair turned gray when he was young.

He knelt at her grave in repentance, snow-covered with frost, and finally died with her.

If they divorce, who will he be with for the rest of his life?

Fillip ignored the pain of his own body, he got up with great difficulty and then held Lucy, who wanted to leave, tightly in his arms.

“Lucy, no divorce! We’re not getting a divorce!”

“I also remembered our previous life. In my last life, I didn’t touch Regina, she deliberately created the sound to deceive you.”

“Lucy, in fact, in my last life I have fallen in love with you, please don’t divorce me, don’t leave me, okay?”

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Lucy’s body stiffened, surprised but as if she was expecting it.

He did, indeed, have memories of his previous life as well.

Only she hadn’t expected him to say that, in a previous life, he had fallen in love with her.

But even if he had fallen in love with her, what was the point of this so-called love? Their child will never to return, even she lost the chance to be a mother forever.

“Fillip, when you have time, sign it.”

Little by little, Lucy broke Phillip’s hand and tried to leave his ward.

Fillip knew that it was shameless to use bitter tricks, but in order to keep his beloved wife, he couldn’t care less about shamelessness now.

“Ouch!”

When Lucy was about to walk out of the ward, Phillip gritted his teeth and fell straight out of the bed.

Hearing the sound of him falling heavily to the ground, Lucy turned around in a hurry and just held him up with all her might.

“Fillip, how are you?”

“It hurts, it hurts a lot ...”

Phillip’s face scrunched, and he twitched the corners of his mouth in a pretentious look of pain.

“The wound on my leg seems to have split ... The wound on my back also seems to have split ...”

“And my head ... ouch ...”

Phillip softly leaned his head on Lucy’s shoulder, “I have a headache, and I’m dizzy.”

So soft, so needy.

Phillip was born with the silver spoon. Since he was a child, his character has been known for its coolness, and he had never been pampered in front of his parents, and he thought that a person like him would never be pampered in his life.

But today, after pouting stiffly in front of Lucy, he suddenly realised that he was actually quite talented at pouting.

And, how sweet it is to be pampered in front of your beloved wife!

As he clung to Lucy's shoulder, Phillip only felt that the misery and despair that had haunted his heart for nearly six years since Lucy's death in his previous life had all dissipated.

There was only warmth and happiness.

He wished this moment could stay forever.

Seeing that Lucy was about to get up, Phillip thought she was still trying to leave, and he scratched his back darkly and hard, before letting out a loud cry of pain.

"Lucy, my back hurts! I'm bleeding, it hurts so much ..."

"Phillip, hold on, I'm going to call the doctor!"

Who needs a doctor! Phillip just wants his wife to love him!

He grabbed Lucy's arm in a death grip, "Lucy, don't go, if you leave me alone, I'll really die of pain."

Lucy, "..."

Is the man who is sticking to her the one cold to her?

It's like being possessed by some demon or monster!

Although Lucy was quite speechless, because her love for him was so deep-rooted, no matter how much she wanted to stay away from him, she still couldn't see him suffering and sad.

Her shoulders hurt from the pressure.

Lucy straightened up and tried to get up, but Phillip pressed tighter to her, "Lucy, it hurts ..."

"Phillip, can I help you up first? My shoulder hurts when you press on me like this."

Hearing Lucy say that her shoulder hurt, Phillip was immediately distressed.

He couldn't be bothered to play the poor guy in front of her, he quickly moved off her and just nimbly crawled towards the bed.

Only after crawling a few steps did he suddenly remember that he was still pretending to be pathetic and soft.

He moved so quickly, hell believe he was in pain!

As soon as he turned his face, he met Lucy's watery eyes full of doubt, and then her eyes were full of understanding.

"Phillip, since you're injured, don't toss yourself about. Take good care of your injuries. In a few days, I will have my lawyer send the divorce agreement to your office."

"Lucy, I told you, I'm not getting a divorce! I ..."

Fillip was about to say something else when Lucy's mobile phone suddenly rang.

Fillip's eyesight was better and from his angle, he was able to clearly see the name displayed on her mobile phone screen, which was Freddie.

In this life, the trajectory of Freddie's life has changed dramatically.

In a previous life at this time, Freddie was still imprisoned by Robin and Regina; in this life, Freddie has long since single-handedly created the World and is rich and powerful.

Thinking of Freddie, Fillip's body instantly tensed up, and those eyes were filled with vigilance.

Freddie is arguably his number one love rival.

In his previous life, Freddie was already talented, but in this life, he is even more amazing.

Moreover, Freddie is infatuated.

In his previous life, Fillip died very early, and it is reasonable to say that he should not know what happened to Freddie afterwards.

But the strange thing was that inside his head, he just knew a lot about Freddie.

Freddie leads the World and grows better and better.

Later, he became a national costume designer.

It's just that all his life, Freddie had no wife and no children.

Fillip knew better than anyone in his heart why he would not marry, because in his heart, there was the person he could never forget, Lucy.

In his previous life, Freddie had missed his wife for the rest of his life, and in this life, he's so early to steal Lucy from him!

It's too much!

"Freddie, what did you want to see me about?"

Fillip stretched his ears and did his best to stick close to Lucy, finally hearing some of Freddie's voice coming from the phone.

"Lucy, how have you thought about the things I mentioned to you yesterday?"

Alarm bells are ringing louder and louder in Fillip's heart.

How can this man be so shameless when he's stealing Lucy from him?

Fillip didn't puzzle for long, immediately after that, he heard Freddie's voice again, "Lucy, I've already bought a ticket to go abroad, I happen to be going abroad to develop the World branch, I want to go out with you, and also enjoy the freedom of the sky."

Crap!

How dare Freddie try to abduct his wife to a foreign country!

Unbearable!

Fillip could no longer restrain the anger in his heart, as soon as he grabbed the phone from Lucy's hand, he spoke angrily to Freddie, "Freddie, Lucy will not go abroad with you!"

"Lucy is my wife, don't bother her in the future!"

Hearing Fillip's words, Freddie did not feel the slightest bit of anger, instead he spoke with a light smile, "Your wife? Fillip, have you ever treated Lucy as your wife?"

"Besides, Lucy is about to divorce you, how can you still have the nerve to continue calling her your wife? Fillip, since you only have Regina in your heart, why do you still hold on to Lucy! If I were you, I would have already given Lucy the freedom!"

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Is there no freedom in being with him?

Fillip was really on the verge of being pissed off at Freddie!

"Freddie, I repeat, Lucy is my wife! There is no way I will divorce her! Even if I were to die, I would not divorce her!"

"Fillip, why are you doing this!"

Freddie's voice was gradually tinged with a bit of sarcasm, "Did you have to force her to death with Regina before you could be happy?!"

The image of Lucy's body growing cold in his arms came back to Fillip's mind with restraint.

His heart ached sharply, but as wise as he was, he realised something as he listened to Freddie's words.

Freddie, too, has memories of a past life!

"Freddie, in my last life, I was stupid enough to fail Lucy, but in this life, I will devote my life to treating her well and making up for the mistake I made! Freddie, in this life, I will not give you the chance to snatch Lucy from my hands!"

"That also depends on this life, if Lucy is willing to give you the chance to make amends!" Freddie finished these words without a moment's hesitation and simply hung up the phone.

Looking at the fading black screen of the phone in his hand, Fillip could not return to his senses for a long time.

In fact, Freddie was right, no matter how much he wanted to be with Lucy, he had to see if she was willing.

And he knew in his heart that Lucy was not willing to give him a chance.

In a moment of drifting off, Lucy had already snatched her phone from his hands.

"Fillip, I've made up my mind, I'm leaving the country tomorrow! Fillip, in my last life, it was too tiring, in this life, let's both let each other go!"

“Lucy!”

Fillip shouted at Lucy’s back, but she didn’t turn back again.

There was an earthquake in that little village and that filming couldn’t go on for a while.

Anyway, in that drama, Lucy was only a cameo, and she didn’t really care when she had to make up the scenes again.

She had no heart for Freddie and would not give him any unrealistic expectations, but, she thought it would be nice to go abroad.

At the very least, it was possible to get away from Fillip and Regina for a brief period of peace of mind.

After Lucy left the hospital, Fillip called her several times in quick succession, but she did not answer.

Instead, in the morning, he received two copies of the divorce papers from his lawyer.

He will not sign.

He will give her the freedom, but only if she is by his side.

He will not only give her the freedom, he will also take her and see the higher landscape.

He was afraid that after Lucy left the country, it would be really difficult for him to see her again. He hastily asked Andrew to find out the flight she took.

Lucy is on the afternoon flight.

Although Fillip’s life was not in danger, he was actually quite badly injured, with a large chunk of flesh smashed and bloody on his leg and a bloody mess on his back that looked unspeakably creepy.

He was now having some difficulty in standing, but he still intended, personally, to go to the airport and stop Lucy.

Fillip finds it really ugly to be in a wheelchair and he still chooses to use crutches.

Once outside the airport, Fillip limped out of the car on his crutches, ignoring the different looks of the people around him, he just wanted to get his wife back quickly.

He saw Lucy in the car park opposite the airport.

As Lucy pulled her luggage and crossed the road, a black unmarked car suddenly lurched hard towards her.

And now, across the street from that car, the light was red.

The car, obviously, was deliberately trying to put her to death.

“Lucy!”

Without the slightest hesitation, Fillip stepped forward on his crutches and tried to push Lucy away.

His leg was still hurting badly, but at this moment, he got the strength, took a fast pace and actually pushed Lucy away viciously in the nick of time.

However, he couldn't hide from it.

The black car rammed him hard, and the driver turned slightly, still trying to hit Lucy, but the commotion over here attracted too many people to watch, and the driver could only turn around violently and wind up leaving.

"Fillip!"

Lucy was directly stunned by this scene. She could not even imagine that she was crossing the road in a good manner and somehow a car had deliberately rushed out to hit her.

A brief moment of stunned silence was followed by heart-rending pain.

Fillip, who again, for her, blocked the fatal blow.

Looking at Fillip, who had fallen in a pool of blood, Lucy only felt that her heart, too, was bleeding non-stop.

"Fillip, how are you?"

Lucy staggered onto Fillip, her voice mute as she shouted his name, but no matter how loud she shouted, he continued to fall in a pool of blood, unmoving.

Andrew was also directly stunned by the scene in front of him.

He called the hospital in a panic, the ambulance arrived and he followed it to the hospital with Lucy.

This time, the red light outside the emergency room was on for a particularly long time, so long that Lucy had the feeling, as if another lifetime had passed.

As she was about to wait until she broke down and went mad, the door to the emergency room, at last, slowly opened.

Hearing the doctor's heavy sigh, before Lucy even opened her mouth to ask, she knew that Fillip's current situation must be very bad.

As it happened, after another sigh, the doctor spoke rather regretfully, "I'm sorry, we've done all we can, the patient's brain is severely damaged and he may never wake up again."

"May never wake up again?"

"Yes, his life is saved, but the chances of him waking up are slim to none. To put it plainly, he's a vegetable."

Lucy's body stumbled violently, and in this instant, she only felt that the sky was spinning.

How did he become a vegetable?

In his last life, he had obviously lived a good life, until she died, and she couldn't believe that someone so talented and radiant had become a vegetable who could only lie in bed for the rest of his life, unable to move.

“If you guys talk to him more sometime, maybe, say something he likes to hear, his chances of waking up will be better.”

After listening to the doctor’s words, Lucy sat in front of the hospital bed whenever she could, talking to Phillip.

But she had been talking to him for six months now and he still showed no sign of wanting to wake up.

Since the miscarriage, Lucy’s health had not been good and she often talked to him and she fell asleep on the edge of the bed.

Today, after talking to him for most of the day, she lay down on the edge of his bed again and drifted off to sleep.

This time, she had a sad dream.

In the dream, the sky and the earth are frozen white.

Even Phillip’s short hair is the white of winning snow.

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All this was a dream, and yet more than a dream.

Lucy knew that this was the previous life that Phillip had walked through on his own after she had left in the previous life.

Phillip saved her regardless his life, and not he had become a vegetable. She had already stopped hating him when she saw him with gray hair, and now the last bit of resentment she had towards him had vanished.

She hadn’t thought that in her last life, after she had gone, he was already graying his hair at a young age.

He knelt before her grave, reverent and affectionate, and he planted a deep kiss on her tombstone.

He said that he had come to keep her company.

Watching his lips, little by little, leave her tombstone, in her sleep, Lucy could not restrain her tears.

The snow was so heavy that it seemed impossible to stop, and he was kneeling in the snow, as if he could not feel the cold, could not feel the pain, but only the determination to die with her.

“Phillip, get up! Get up!”

Lucy shouted frantically in her dream, she knew that he wanted to go to be with her, but she could not let him end his life like this at such a young age.

But no matter how loud she shouted, he could not hear her.

She could only watch, anxious and heartbroken, as the snow shaped him almost into an ice sculpture and he knelt at her grave, never to wake up again.

“Phillip!”

Lucy woke up from her sleep in tears, not daring to think that this was the end of his previous life.

Thinking of the desolation and emptiness in his eyes in this dream, Lucy's heart hurt a lot.

Don't hate him anymore, really don't hate him at all.

Life is long, to say the least, but short enough, really.

This short life, why let this so-called hate take up the best of it!

Lucy clutched Phillip's hand hard, "Phillip, wake up."

"I don't hate you anymore, I really don't hate you anymore, as long as you wake up, I won't divorce you. I will stay with you Phillip, in this life, I want to grow old with you."

Lucy thought that this time, he would still be as unresponsive as every time she had spoken to him in the past six months.

Surprisingly, as she turned to pour the water, she heard an extremely small and raspy voice.

"Lucy, ... what did you say?"

The glass in Lucy's hand shattered heavily on the floor, she couldn't even bother to pick up the glass shards on the floor, she turned around violently and hugged Phillip on the bed as hard as she could.

"Phillip, you're awake! You've finally woken up! I was so afraid that you would never wake up in your life!"

"Lucy, what did you just say?"

Because he had just woken up, Phillip's voice was so hoarse and dry that it was particularly hard to hear, but in Lucy's eyes, it was the most beautiful heavenly music.

"I said ... I said, in this life, we will never be apart again. Phillip, let's never be separated!"

"Okay!"

Phillip's eyes were red and his lips were trembling as he tried to hug Lucy harder, only he had been asleep for too long and could not exert any strength in his body.

However, being held by her so hard, Phillip's heart was still indescribably happy and satisfied, and he only wanted this moment to be a long time.

Phillip woke up and he recovered quickly.

During the time he was in a coma, Lucy had found out about the car accident.

The man driving the car was a gangster.

His boss was quite close to Regina.

Although the gangster had a hard mouth and didn't give up Regina, Lucy was still incredibly sure that this incident was definitely related to Regina.

Lucy is light-natured, but she has never been bullied by others either.

If Regina wanted her life, she would never make it easy for Regina either.

Lucy has money and her family has power.

Her father was a womanizer on the outside, but he was responsive to her.

She used the power of her family to hit hard at Regina's clothing company which she cared most about.

Now, faced with Sabrina's rebuke, Regina was in a frenzy!

And that was just the beginning.

If she likes a person, she will treat her well with all her heart, but if she hates a person, that person will never have a good time!

Fillip also guessed that Regina had done the car accident.

He was already disgusted with her, and now that she had done such a thing, he would never let her off easily.

Fillip bankrupted Court, the company that the Wells family had given Regina to practice on, and she ran it so badly that she lost the right to inherit the Wells?? straight away.

Because of the extra lifetime of memories, Fillip also has a lot of head start.

Thinking of a previous life, it was later revealed that Regina was not the Wells family's daughter at all, and Fillip gathered evidence to bring the matter to light in advance.

The original Miss Wells became the product of her mother's marital cheating driver, and even more so because of the next series of scandals exposed by Fillip, she had lost her reputation.

For Regina tasting the loss of her reputation was worse than killing her.

Regina was all in a mess, and Fillip was very pleased with the result.

He was now too lazy to bother with the hypocritical and phlegmatic Regina, he just wanted to be with Lucy and have a long and happy time together.

The World is growing, and the branch offices that Freddie has set up abroad have a brilliant and glorious future.

When Freddie returned to the country, he approached Fillip once.

He said for him to take good care of Lucy, and that if he dared to bully her like he did in his previous life, he would do whatever he could to snatch her from his hands.

This time, Fillip was not angry at Freddie's provocation.

Because it was clear to him that Freddie was genuinely doing what was best for Lucy, he was actually somewhat grateful.

So, after telling Freddie that he had no chance of stealing Lucy from him, he advised him calmly again.

In this life, find a good girl and get married.

Freddie did not respond to Phillip's words.

In his last life, he had the girl he could never forget in his heart, he had no wife, no children, and he had no regrets.

He and Lucy did not have many encounters, but there was a deep love that was rooted in the marrow of his heart.

With the tragic death of Lucy, he was even more unable to accept another woman.

But if in this life, Lucy could be happy and fulfilled, Freddie thought, perhaps, he would also try to open his heart and find a girl who could be with him, for the rest of his life.

When Phillip woke up this time, he became nagging.

All day long, she makes Lucy drink all kinds of herbal medicines to nourish her body, and even so, often takes her to the hospital for various tests.

Lucy ate something slightly colder, and he was full of opinions that she might get cold.

She was wearing slightly less clothing and he had quite upset, fearing she might freeze.

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Lucy was really speechless at this kind of controlled behaviour of Phillip.

However, she also enjoys it.

As time passed, the life of two people was sweet.

In her previous life, Lucy never dared to think that one day Phillip would love her.

In his previous life, Phillip never dared to think that one day he would be able to embrace his beloved wife again.

Countless times in his midnight dreams, Phillip woke up from his sleep, afraid that all the happiness he had now was just a clear dream for him.

Embracing Lucy into his arms with all his might, he could only feel a hint of truth, that in this lifetime they had really held each other's hands tightly.

As the day of Lucy's death in her previous life drew nearer, Phillip became extraordinarily anxious.

In this life, because he paid special attention to Lucy's health, he began to regulate her body early. She did not suffer from uterine cancer, but he was still afraid that they would not be able to escape the fate of being separated from each other.

Tomorrow is the day that Lucy died in her previous life.

Phillip hugged Lucy with such force that he wishes he could rub her into his body.

She knew what he was afraid of, and she was distressed.

"Phillip, get some rest early, you have to work tomorrow!"

“I won’t go to work tomorrow.” Phillip hugged Lucy tighter, “Lucy, I’ll stay at home with you tomorrow.”

“Phillip, you don’t have to do this, I’ll be fine. In this life, everything is different, we’ll always be together all the time.”

“Lucy, we’ll always be together all the time.”

Despite these words, the panic in Phillip’s heart continued unabated.

That night, he held Lucy tightly.

But no amount of intimacy between the two could soothe his troubled heart.

In his last life, she was in his arms, growing colder little by little, and no matter how much he called out to her, she no longer answered him, such was the despair and pain that he could no longer bear.

Early in the morning, Phillip had already cooked breakfast.

Smelling the aroma of the meal, Lucy stretched lazily and also climbed up from inside the blanket.

In his previous life, Lucy was the one who cooked, but in this life, Phillip fell in love cooking for her, and one of his great pleasures was to cook for her in different ways to make her fat.

His cooking was getting better and better, but she never grew weight.

This morning, Phillip cooked all of Lucy’s favourite meals.

Last night, Lucy was so tormented by him that her back ached and her legs cramped, and she sat at the dining table, her face scrunched up into a frown.

Thinking about his madness last night, Phillip also felt that he had gone too far.

Fearing that his wife would dislike him, he hastily added a large piece of braised pork ribs to the plate in front of her, “Lucy, eat some meat!”

“Eat meat to have strength! Later in the evening, we can do it more often!”

Originally, Lucy was already in a bad enough mood with her body hurting so badly, but now that she heard his words, she was in an even worse mood.

Who wants to do it again with him one more time!

Her back was already about to break, if she did it one more time with him, her bones would shatter!

Don’t want to eat ribs at all.

Looking at this braised ribs, it’s impure.

Phillip originally wanted to cheer up his wife, but when he saw her slightly pouting mouth, he knew that his words had made her even more unhappy.

But he’s telling the truth!

She was so good looking, with such a great body, and made him like that, he just wanted to do it with her one more time!

When Phillip saw that Lucy was hesitant to move her chopsticks, he was afraid that his wife might be hungry, so he hurriedly plucked her favourite aubergine for her.

“Lucy, try the aubergine I made! I feel like my skills have grown again.”

This piece of aubergine did not make Lucy feel that it was impure in any way. She gave Phillip a disgusted look and still picked up the piece of aubergine in front of her.

Phillip’s skill is, indeed, very good. His aubergines are not too sweet, crispy and indescribably delicious.

But this time, Lucy always felt that the smell of oil coming out of the aubergine made her nauseous.

Moreover, the feeling of revulsion was getting stronger.

After taking several sips of water in quick succession, unable to suppress them, Lucy rushed inside the bathroom and threw up.

Seeing that Lucy had suddenly thrown up, and, today, the same day she died in her previous life, Phillip was on the verge of a major disaster.

He rushed nervously into the bathroom, his eyes red as he looked at her, his fingertips trembling for fear that something wrong would happen to her.

“Lucy, have another sip of water. Are you still having a hard time? Let’s go to the hospital!”

Lucy turned her face away, she wanted to tell Phillip that he didn’t have to worry too much, she was fine.

But before she could say the words, she was throwing up again in a fit of puke.

Phillip was so anxious that he was going crazy. He didn’t dare to delay at all and called Andrew to ask several of the most authoritative private doctors to come over.

“She threw up! She’s not feeling well! You guys hurry up and give her check up!” As soon as the private doctors came over, Phillip spoke anxiously to them.

Vaguely aware of something, Lucy wanted to open her mouth to tell Phillip not to make a big deal out of it, but the revulsion was so powerful that she could never finish a complete sentence.

Seeing that Phillip was so nervous, those few personal doctors were also on the edge of their seats.

After carefully examining Lucy, the way they looked at Phillip could not help but be subtle.

When Phillip saw the doctors looking like they wanted to say something, his heart grew more and more panicked, “Say something! Why is she throwing up so much? What exactly is wrong with her?!”

He was really afraid that she would get some bad disease.

“Don’t worry, she is fine.”

“How come she’s throwing up so much?!”

“She’s pregnant, for over a month.”

“What?!” Phillip’s head exploded with shock, sweetness, disbelief, and his voice trembled as he spoke, “Who are you saying is pregnant? Who’s pregnant?”

The private doctors were really speechless at Phillip’s look of excitement, which was almost silly.

They are all men here except for Lucy, they can’t be the ones who are pregnant, can they?

He is so happy!

When he met the private doctors’ eyes, Phillip realised that he had just heard correctly that Lucy was really pregnant! They were going to have a baby!

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Previously, because the doctor had said that in this lifetime, Lucy should not be able to get pregnant again, they had not thought about it in that way.

She never thought that she would still have the chance to be a mother, and he, Phillip, would still be able to be a father.

Even if Lucy would never get pregnant again in her lifetime, Phillip would still treat her like a treasure.

But she was pregnant, and he was really happy.

Until the private doctors had left, Phillip was still immersed in this extreme surprise and could not return to his senses for a long time.

After eating a few sour plums, Lucy was finally able to vomit less.

All through the night, Phillip was still hugging Lucy, staring at her stomach and giggling non-stop.

Lucy was really speechless at Phillip’s silly look.

Hearing him repeat the same question he had asked no more than two hundred times today, Lucy, am I really going to be a father? Lucy didn’t hold back and gave him a blank stare.

“No, it’s that I’m going to be a father.” Lucy continued to roll her eyes and speak.

Hearing this from Lucy, Phillip finally felt how speechless she was towards him.

He stroked her stomach, “Lucy, I’m happy, I’m happy we’re having a baby!”

“Lucy, I’m so happy! I’m so happy!”

“Even if you’re happy, can you please not keep hugging me? How am I going to take a shower if you’re hugging!”

“I’ll help you!”

Phillip was worried about not having a chance to show his wife affection, how could he let go of such a good opportunity!

At that moment, he carried Lucy into the bathroom.

Who cares if he gives her a bath!

Also, he had to wash her properly even if he was giving her a bath!

What the hell is wrong with this constant washing of her stomach?

Originally, Phillip's dotting on Lucy was already the envy of others, and after she became pregnant, he was completely became a husband who served her for 24 hours a day.

When she wore shoes with a slightly higher heel, he rushed over with flattie, crouched on the floor and carefully changed her shoes.

When she walked faster and his nerves were on edge, he picked her up, afraid she might accidentally fall.

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It made Lucy so speechless that she didn't even want to talk to him.

The walls of Lucy's uterus were relatively thin, and Phillip was afraid that she would be uncomfortable, and he was trembling with fear the entire period of her pregnancy.

He was even more anxious about her vomiting than he was about his own, and wished to suffer all the pain for her.

It's just a shame that no matter how much he wanted to gestate for Lucy, he didn't get the chance.

A trembling journey finally brought to the day when Lucy went into labour.

Phillip was so nervous that his legs went weak just as Lucy began her bout of pain.

When Lucy went into the delivery room, he had to follow her.

But Lucy was already nervous, and if Phillip was more nervous than her, she would definitely have to die of nervousness, and as she was determined not to let him in, he could only obey his wife's orders.

"Andrew, did Lucy cry out in pain?"

Phillip was so anxious that cold sweat broke out on his forehead, "I think I heard Lucy cry out in pain."

Andrew silently gave his boss a blank stare.

Was this really his indifferent and rigid boss? Why did he feel that this person in front of him was a demon?

Andrew really wanted to say, "Boss, Lucy had the painless injection, the people who delivered her were the best obstetricians, she must have had a smooth delivery.??

Moreover, this VIP maternity ward is so soundproof, how can you hear she is crying?

But seeing Phillip's look of worry until his legs were weak, he held the words back.

It's pathetic enough that the boss scares himself, so Andrew should stop shivering him.

"Andrew, listen, is it really not Lucy who is crying out in pain?"

Andrew didn't even bother to give his boss a blank stare.

“It’s born! It’s a girl!”

Hearing the doctor come out to report the good news, Phillip’s legs went limp and he fell straight to the ground.

Lucy, who had been pushed out of the delivery room, saw Phillip, who was covered in cold sweat, limp on the floor, at the entrance of the delivery room, she doubted if he was the one who gave birth.

Andrew was also very speechless, he had lived for thirty years, but it was the first time he had seen, a wife giving birth to a child put her husband in such a nervous state!

Seeing Lucy, Phillip hurriedly stood up from the ground and clutched her hand, “Lucy, how are you? Does it hurt? Lucy, are you uncomfortable anywhere?”

“Phillip, I’m fine. Do you want to see our daughter?”

“Daughter ...”

It was then that Phillip remembered that they had a daughter.

Their daughter was carried out by the doctor, her wrinkled face was red and flushed. A newborn child was not very good looking, but looking at this baby, Phillip could not restrain himself from wetting his eyes.

It’s great that he has a daughter.

He thought that he had made an irreparable mistake and that he was destined to die alone and desolate, but he never imagined that he would still have a wife, a daughter to love and a family that would be happy for a long time to come.

It’s so nice.

The End.