

A Snake 84

Chapter 84 Dumplings Are Good

"So, if he won't hurt me but will protect me, Mom, would you choose to accept him?" I turned off my phone, shoved it into my jeans pocket, and looked at her seriously.

Although my mom might have already accepted the reality, deep down, she surely remained concerned, even afraid that this child would one day be born from my womb.

Therefore, letting my mom know about Dumpling's virtues was my responsibility.

My mom's face turned slightly pale, a bit mischievously, "How do you know he will protect you?"

"There have been a few times when I encountered danger, Dumpling... protected me." I told her softly.

My mom's eyes widened in shock, "There has been such a thing."

"Yes, Dumpling is very good," I replied.

My mom, conflicted, eventually started to cry, "I don't know whether to feel pity for your kindness, to be moved by this child's sensibility, or to fear his origins..."

"In my opinion, you shouldn't think about anything, just love Dumpling," I said, touching my stomach and sighing softly.

I didn't want to do anything else that would dishearten Dumpling.

He was my treasure, and I wanted to give him everything good.

My mom's eyes were dull and lifeless as she murmured, "Dumpling, is that his nickname?"

"Yes, I chose it." From her gaze, I knew she found it hard to accept Dumpling.

If it weren't for the fear of Yu Longting's capabilities, she would definitely not keep this child.

But I didn't say much more; some prejudices are deeply ingrained.

Even I had only realized when I witnessed Dumpling risking his own life to protect me.

And why should I expect others to accept Dumpling necessarily?

At that moment, my phone rang.

The caller ID showed Wei Yao.

I answered, "Wei Yao?"

"Su Wan... help me..." Wei Yao's voice was crying.

My heart tightened, "What happened?"

"My mother is critically injured, losing a lot of blood, in the ICU," Wei Yao's voice was hoarse and filled with panic.

I paused, a realization dawning on me, "Is it your biological mother?"

"Yes, when I rushed over... she was severely injured by someone, blood everywhere," Wei Yao continued intermittently over the phone.

Knowing the situation was urgent, I said, "Send me the address, I'll be right there."

After receiving the address, I forwarded it to Chen Decheng, "Boss, please drive me to this place, Wei Yao's birth mother is critically injured."

I hurried back to the restaurant with my things, gathered the materials for making the Blood Splendor Robe.

I went downstairs to meet Chen Decheng, got into his car, and started working on the Blood Splendor Robe.

"What's going on?" Chen Decheng was still clueless.

Apparently, Wei Yao didn't have time to confide in Chen Decheng and sought my help first.

I said, "I don't know, just that Wei Yao's birth mother is critically injured and needs my help, I'll find out the details at the hospital from Wei Yao."

Wei Yao was wealthy, the hospital was a private one.

His birth mother lay in a single-room ICU.

The middle-aged man pulling at his hair next to her must be Wei Yao's birth father, murmuring uncontrollably,

"Junsheng, your mom and I never wanted to abandon you, you were kidnapped by human traffickers."

"Over the years, despite trying everything, we couldn't find you. We really missed you, we never wanted another child, we were always waiting for you to come home."

"After so many years, you finally came home, and before your mom could even rejoice, this happened..."

The atmosphere in the room was oppressive and sorrowful.

My heart clenched as I entered, I hurriedly handed the newly made Blood Splendor Robe to Wei Yao,
"Quickly put this on your mother, it might save her life."