

Deeply 1003

1003 I want a divorce immediately (3)

When su Wanwan saw Pei Qian's parents coming over, she raised her teary eyes and forced herself to stand up. dad, mom, niannian, Hanhan, he's in surgery. We don't know the situation yet.

As she spoke, her tears fell uncontrollably, and her body began to sway. Yu Jia quickly supported her.

"How did you get into an accident? How did she get into a car accident?"

Mrs. PEI could not believe this at all. Her son had just left the old house. He was fine when he left, but how could something happen in just half an hour?

Su Wanwan couldn't stop crying and could only shake her head.

She didn't know how she got into a car accident. PEI Munian was clearly talking to her on the phone a second ago and was even coaxing her gently.

Seeing that the three of them were on the verge of a mental breakdown, Yu Jia quickly tried to persuade them, "uncle, Auntie, don't worry too much. He's still in surgery. The doctor who performed the surgery is an experienced doctor in our hospital. He'll definitely do his best.

"Come over and sit here first."

Mr. PEI was still a little rational. He nodded and helped his wife to the bench. He comforted her, "our son might not be in any danger. Don't cry.

Mrs. PEI snuggled into her father's arms, but she still couldn't stop crying.

After about ten minutes, Xi Zhiwei also rushed over. Her face was frighteningly pale. She ran over and stared at su Wan for a long time. Then, she turned to the operating room. She looked at the red light above and similarly could not believe everything in front of her.

How could Wanwan be PEI Munian? How could he be the one lying in the operating room? How could it be?

"Auntie." Xi Zhiwei called out to Mrs. PEI, her voice choked with sobs. what happened to brother Munian? what happened? "

She walked over and knelt down in front of Mrs. PEI almost powerlessly. Mrs. PEI looked at her and was also crying so hard that she couldn't speak. Xi Zhiwei reached out and hugged Mrs. PEI. The two of them sobbed as they hugged each other. The atmosphere around them was bleak.

Time passed by, and every minute and second was dragged on. Everyone was suffering in the wait.

Two police officers in police uniforms walked over, glanced at them, and asked, "may I know which one of you is the family of the injured? "

"It's me," he said.

"We are,"

Su Wanwan and PEI Ziheng's parents spoke almost at the same time, but PEI Ziheng's mother took the lead and added, " "We are his parents."

The police officer nodded and walked straight to Mr. And Mrs. PEI. As usual, he asked for information about the injured and recorded them down.

After they were done with their questioning, Mrs. PEI asked urgently, " police comrades, what exactly happened at the scene? Was there any result now? Why would my son get into a car accident out of nowhere?"

One of the police officers replied while recording, " based on our preliminary findings and the statement of the other driver, Mr. PEI Munian should have changed directions to avoid a passer-by who ran a red light. The driver was driving a cargo truck and didn't notice the car in front of him because he was tired. Hence, he didn't brake. Although Mr. PEI Munian changed directions again in an emergency, the back of the car still hit him. The car deviated from the track and rushed to the guardrail, causing it to flip.

Mr. PEI frowned in confusion. why didn't you brake directly to avoid the pedestrians? "