

Deeply 363

363 I would rather you hate me (9)

Su Wanwan listened to these three cold words and her body trembled fiercely. Then, she struggled even more fiercely. She almost used all her hands and feet, scratching, biting, kicking, scratching. She used all the moves she could use.

On PEI Munian's face and neck, su Wanwan had scratched out several bloody marks. His hand was also bitten by su Wanwan, and there was a deep bite mark on it that was still oozing blood. His feet were also kicked by su Wanwan several times, and one of them almost hit a certain place.

PEI Munian secretly gasped. Su Wanwan was too ruthless. He gritted his teeth in anger, but when he saw her pale face, all his anger disappeared.

Su Wanwan was still struggling fiercely at first, but her strength gradually weakened. Her whole body shrank into PEI Munian's arms, trembling.

PEI Munian seemed to have sensed something and let go of her slightly. She lowered her dark eyes and saw her frowning in pain. One of her hands was clutching her stomach as if she was in extreme pain, and her body turned cold.

PEI Munian's eyes turned cold, and her voice trembled. Wanwan, what's wrong? Does your stomach hurt?"

"It hurts, my stomach hurts so much, Yingluo."

When she was entangled with PEI Munian just now, her stomach was already starting to hurt. However, after an intense struggle, her stomach started to hurt. She was in so much pain that she lost consciousness and groaned weakly.

PEI Munian's heart suddenly clenched. He covered su Wanwan's lower abdomen with one hand and the coldness of the touch shocked him. His other hand tightly held su Wanwan in front of him, trying to give her some warmth. don't be afraid, we'll reach the hospital soon. It's okay, you'll be fine.

"My child, my child, my child, my child, my child, my child." Su Wanwan's hand suddenly grabbed PEI Munian's hand tightly. She didn't have any consciousness and only felt that she was holding onto a life-saving straw. save my child, Yingluo, save him, Yingluo.

PEI Munian's hands clenched even tighter, as if she had been infected by her emotions. His eyes turned red, and his chest was filled with an endless bitterness. The word 'okay' was stuck in his throat, as if it weighed a thousand pounds, and he could not say it out.

He clenched his fists tightly, then looked up at the driver and said in a hoarse voice, "Step on the gas and get to the hospital as fast as you can."

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When the car arrived at the hospital, PEI Munian carried su Wanwan and rushed into the hospital. He felt a liquid slowly flowing out of su Wanwan's body. It was hot, scorching hot, and his hands were trembling fiercely.

He knew that he couldn't keep this child. If Yingluo really left them now, it might not be a bad thing. But when he felt the hot liquid on his hand, he was afraid. He was afraid that Yingluo would really lose this child.

The doctor rushed over and asked PEI Munian to put su Wanwan on the bed. Then, the nurse asked PEI Munian to go out. He firmly held su Wanwan's hand and didn't move for a while. In the end, the nurse pushed him out and then pulled the White curtain, blocking his view.

PEI Munian was stunned on the spot. He lowered his eyes and looked at his long and fair hands. They were stained with bright red blood, like a big hammer, but it was pounding hard on his heart, tormenting and uncomfortable.

A few short minutes felt like a century had passed. The White curtain was finally pulled open, and the doctor walked out.