

Deeply 408

408 Give me back my life (8)

Gong Lingyu's lips quivered slightly. His voice was low and gentle. Wanwan, those who want to know will naturally know.

I know you, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan lowered her eyes and the corners of her lips rose slightly. This was the first time she smiled in these days and her heart was filled with warmth.

In this world, she at least had a friend who truly cared for her.

"Lingyu, thank you."

Thank you, Yingluo.

Gong Lingyu looked at the faint smile on Su Wanwan's pale face. His heart ached. Su Wanwan was always polite, distant, and polite to him.

Every time he saw her lose control of her emotions, be it joy or sorrow, it was all because of one man.

He was confident that he could give her happiness and make her happy for the rest of her life. However, Yingluo never gave him a chance, not even a hint.

Gong Lingyu's eyes were filled with a trace of sadness, but he suppressed it forcefully.

It didn't matter. He still had a chance. Wasn't it his chance now?

Gong Lingyu took a deep breath and suppressed the pain in his heart. He smiled and tried his best to speak as gently as possible. Wanwan, I'm very sorry. I only found you so late and caused you to suffer all that hurt. But from now on, I'll always be by your side and I won't let anyone hurt you again. So, Qianqian, Wanwan, don't give up on yourself. Take care of your body and accept the surgery, okay? "

Gong Lingyu's appearance here, Su Wanwan could already guess his purpose for coming here, so she wasn't surprised when he said this.

Su Wanwan was silent. She slowly pulled her hand back and closed her eyes.

Even though she had lost her child for many days, she still could not accept the fact that such a life had just disappeared like that every time she thought about it. She tried her best to keep him, but when she reached out to grab him, she could not grab anything.

She closed her eyes and could almost hear the child's cries lingering in her ears. They were like vines, wrapping around her heart and strangling her neck. She was in so much pain and so sad. She really couldn't hold on anymore, Yingluo.

Lingyu, I'm sorry. I can't take it anymore. I can't take it anymore, Yingluo.

All this time, she had been working too hard. In the past, she had held on for the Su family and her grandfather. She had almost pushed herself to the limit. It was not easy for her to have this child. She thought that she finally had hope in her life, but it was taken away by force.

When she lost her child, she also lost all her courage. She had held on for long enough, and she was really tired.

She wasn't crying, but her complaints were more piercing than her tears.

Gong Lingyu's eyes couldn't help but redden. This woman in front of him should have been very, very happy. She shouldn't be lying on the bed so sickly, nor should she be so passive as to let her illness take her life away.

Wanwan, I know that it's very painful for you to lose your child, but the dead are gone. You can't always wallow in sorrow. I don't think the baby would want to see you like this. Also, think about your grandfather, think about your sister, think about me, think about all the people who care about you. If you give up on yourself like this, what will happen to your grandfather? What about your sister? What about my Yingluo?"

"Sorry, Yingluo, sorry, Yingluo." Big tears fell down. Su Wanwan's hand clutched her heart hard, as if she was extremely uncomfortable.