

Deeply 417

417 The happiness that was stolen (1)

PEI Munian also knew that it was no longer up to him to decide whether he would let her go or not. In the world of love, no one who was powerful would have the advantage. He had forcefully trapped su Wanwan for so long and in the end, he only hurt her. So, he should learn to let go.

However, the word 'good' was stuck in her throat and she could not spit it out.

He opened his mouth, but no sound came out. After a long time, he replied as if he was escaping from something, " I'll answer you when the surgery is over.

so, Wanwan, you must live. Live to hear my answer.

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The next day, su Wanwan entered the operating room on time.

Before that, the doctor brought over the operation consent form again for PEI Munian to sign.

That thin piece of paper had once determined his child's life. He seemed to be able to see that piece of paper now, stained with bright red blood.

PEI Munian's hands started to tremble uncontrollably.

He signed this name. This time, the life of the woman he loved deeply was decided. If anything went wrong, that woman, the woman who had left a deep mark in his life, would die with this signature.

The doctor handed the pen to him. When he was handing it over, he couldn't hold the pen steadily and it fell to the ground with a bang.

Seeing PEI Munian in this state, Dr. Zhao could not help but sigh softly. He bent down and picked up the pen before stuffing it back into her hands. boss PEI, we will definitely do our best. No matter what, we will save miss SU's life.

As for the other side effects, he didn't think he needed to worry. As long as su Wanwan could survive, PEI Munian would definitely do everything she could to help her recover.

PEI Munian took a deep breath and finally stopped her trembling. He held the pen and quickly signed his name on the signature area. When he wrote the last stroke, he used a lot of strength, as if he had spent all the courage in his life to make this bet!

Dr. Zhao, I'm begging you. You have to protect her, " he pleaded in a low voice.

Begging.

Dr. Zhao was so shocked that he could not believe his ears.

He thought that in PEI Munian's life, the word "beg" would not appear. However, for su Wanwan, he begged him.

This was probably the most fragile sincerity of this proud Son of Heaven.

Su Wanwan was so fortunate. She hoped that the heavens could really pity this pair of lovers and protect su Wanwan to get through the difficulties.

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Su Wanwan's surgery took a long time. PEI Munian didn't know exactly how long it was because every minute and every second he waited outside the operating room felt like a century.

The operating room's door opened and closed a few times as the nurses rushed in and out. PEI Munian's heart sank rapidly to the bottom when she saw the serious and tense expressions on their faces.

Su Wanwan, she can't die. He still hasn't told her the answer to her question. He still hasn't thought clearly about it. Can he let go and fulfill her wish? he still hasn't told her how much he loves her. How can she die? she must not die!

Su Wanwan, if you dare to die, I will never let you go!

After an unknown period of time, the light to the operating room finally went out. The door slowly opened, and Dr. Zhao took off his mask as he walked out.