

## Deeply 420

### 420 The happiness that was stolen (4)

The night was chilly, and PEI Munian's body was slowly covered in a layer of coldness. Her phone suddenly rang, and PEI Munian could not react for a while. After a long while, he moved his stiff eyes and finally realized that his phone was ringing.

PEI Munian's eyes narrowed and his hands trembled. He took out his phone from his pocket and assistant Wu's name appeared on the screen.

PEI Munian's fingers were cold and stiff. She pressed the answer button a few times before she finally got it right. His voice was hoarse like an old man's, with extreme fear and uneasiness. Hello.

Assistant Wu said something on the other end, and the darkness in PEI Munian's eyes suddenly brightened.

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Su Wanwan lay on the operating table and felt the anesthetic needle being injected into her body little by little. She slowly closed her eyes and let her consciousness be gradually deprived.

It was said that one would see the person they loved the most at the last moment of their life, and she saw PEI Munian.

She saw the handsome and cold young man in white standing on the stage with a smile on his face. PEI Munian, " he muttered.

Then, she fell into darkness and confusion. It was as if she was standing on the track of time, looking at everything that had happened between her and PEI Munian over the years.

He was the one she loved the most, the one she could never forget, and the one who brought her the most pain and hurt.

On the road of pursuing her love, she walked carefully, but she was still stabbed by the roses all over the ground. She couldn't bear to look back on these sorrowful past.

She would rather that nothing had happened.

This way, her child would not die, and she would not hate the person she loved so much.

Hate was harder than love, especially when you had to do your best to hate the person you loved deeply. It was more painful than love.

That was why she wanted to forget him. She wanted to forget him completely. If she wanted to cross the bridge of helplessness, she would definitely ask for a few more bowls of Meng PO's soup from that Meng Po to wash away all her memories.

The surrounding scene quickly changed. She came to a dark room. When she was lost, a door suddenly opened in front of her. Light came in from that side and su Wanwan unconsciously narrowed her eyes.

In the light, a small figure stood behind the door, smiling at her with curved eyes. He called out, "mommy, mommy, mommy Huahua.

Su Wanwan was stunned. Her black pupils suddenly contracted. She stared at the small figure without blinking. She was afraid that if she blinked, her child would disappear again and she wouldn't be able to find him.

"Mom, come here, mom, come here!"

The child waved his small hands and kept calling her. Su Wanwan subconsciously raised her feet and walked towards him.

Were her children, Yingluo, and the others finally going to be together forever?

The corners of su Wanwan's lips unconsciously rose and even her pace quickened. The child stood at the door and stretched out his hand to her. Su Wanwan walked while also stretching out her hand.

Just as her hand was about to touch the child's small hand, she suddenly heard a familiar voice.

"Su Wanwan, you can't die."

"Su Wanwan, you can't leave me behind."

"Su Wanwan, please."

"Su Wanwan, please."

His voice was like a weeping and complaining voice, lingering in her ears, like a fine and dense net, wrapping her inside, making her unable to move, unable to take a step forward.