

First Love 107

Chapter 107 Heartbroken

Li Zhen walked out of the hospital in a daze. She came to the road outside the door. She didn't know where to go. Home was no longer her home. She couldn't face Wang Kun. Where should she go...

At this time, Wang Kun saw Li Zhen coming out in a daze. He was afraid that something might happen to him, so he immediately chased after her after settling Qiu Yan.

When he saw Lizhen standing at the door of the hospital, he felt guilty and heartbroken. He didn't know what words to use to comfort Lizhen, so he could only follow Lizhen silently.

Seeing Wang Kun standing behind her, Li Zhen's heart ached even more, and she was so angry that she glared at Wang Kun fiercely. When she saw a taxi, she immediately waved. As soon as the taxi stopped, she got in and told the driver to drive away immediately.

When Wang Kun saw Lizhen getting into the car, he immediately pulled the door to stop her from getting in, but he was just one step too slow and the driver drove away.

But she was thinking about her son who had just turned eight, and the baby in her belly moved. What should I do if I separate from him? My son and the baby in my belly will have no father. What should I do? Thinking of this, Lizhen's tears flowed from her eyes to her face like a stream of water...

"Don't cry, girl. Take your time if you have anything to do. Don't get yourself sick from anger." Seeing Lizhen's face full of tears, the taxi driver felt very sorry for her and wanted to persuade her.

"Wow" At this time, Lizhen couldn't help crying after listening to the driver's persuasion.

Seeing Lizhen crying her heart out, the taxi driver had to drive silently and was afraid to speak. He was afraid that it would trigger Lizhen's emotional breakdown and make her cry even more sadly.

The taxi driver passed through the streets. He saw that the journey had lasted for two hours. He saw that Lizhen's crying stopped for a while, so he asked tentatively, "Girl, where are you getting off? Tell me and I'll take you home."

"Home, I..." At this time Lizhen looked out the window, not knowing where she was. But could she still go home?

She thought about it and realized that she would collapse if she went home. She touched the baby in her belly and said to herself, "What should I do as a mother?"

At this moment, she thought of her son, who was still so young. Thinking of this, she cried again. She had cried enough, so she thought, should she go home?

But how can I face Wang Kun when I go back? The hatred in my heart is as painful as the burning fire of a ferocious bear. I should hide. "Master, please stop the car in front."

"Girl, are you home? Don't do anything stupid." Seeing Lizhen's mood, the master asked her with concern.

"Well, I'm home, thank you, Master."

"No need to give me the change, sir." She took out a hundred-dollar bill and gave it to the driver.

"Hey, that won't work. Wait a minute, I'll give you the change." Before the driver could give her the change, Lizhen got off the car and stumbled away.

Lizhen went to a hotel and checked into a room. The moment she closed the door, she could no longer control her heartbroken heart and she burst into tears like a river bursting its dam.

Lizhen cried her heart out, and all the resentment and pain that had been suppressed in her heart for the past few months came flooding back to her. Why did I love with all my heart? I even humbled myself to the dust for love. I just didn't want to rely on the help of others. I wanted to get true love through my own efforts. Is there anything wrong with that?

Wang Kun, I love you with all my heart, why don't you know how to cherish me? The more Li Zhen thought about it, the angrier she became.

Due to her emotional fluctuations and loss of control, and the fact that Lizhen had not eaten for two meals, the baby in her belly could no longer bear it. The baby began to become restless and made a fuss in her belly.

At this time, Lizhen suddenly felt a stomachache. The severe pain was too much for her to bear. She endured the pain in her abdomen and hurriedly called her best friend Chunyan.

"Chunyan, please save me," Lizhen said while gritting her teeth, enduring the pain.

"Where are you?" Chunyan was startled when she heard Lizhen's weak voice.

"I'm in Room 402 of the Exxon Hotel. Please come and save me." Li Zhen could hardly say the rest due to the pain.

"Okay, I'll be there right away." Chunyan hung up Lizhen's phone and immediately dialed 120.

"Hello, is this 120? Please hurry to Exxon Hotel. There is a pregnant woman in room 402 waiting for your rescue." While talking on the phone, Chunyan hailed a taxi on the road and rushed to the hotel where Lizhen was staying.

"Master, please drive faster for me. I need to go save someone." As Chunyan got in the car, she immediately thought of Wang Kun. He had just called to ask about Lizhen but he had not gone to her place.

"Hello, Wang Kun? I've found Lizhen. She just called me. She might be in danger. Come to the Exxon Hotel quickly." Wang Kun was driving on the street at this time. When he heard Chunyan's call, he immediately turned the car around and rushed to the Exxon Hotel.

At this time, the taxi Chunyan was riding in just arrived at the hotel. She immediately jumped out of the car and ran towards the hotel gate.

"Chunyan" Wang Kun's car had just arrived at the entrance of Exxon Hotel. He had just got out of the car and was about to run towards the hotel's gate when he saw Chunyan getting out of the car.

"Hurry, Wang Kun Lizhen's condition is very dangerous and she seems to be in a coma." Seeing Wang Kun Chunyan was like seeing a savior, her voice trembled a little.

"Let's go and take a look." Wang Kun was shocked. He immediately pulled Chunyan and ran towards the elevator like a 100-meter sprint.

Wang Kun reached out to press the elevator button, but as soon as he raised his hand, it became uncontrollable and shook violently. He used all his strength to finally press the button.

"Wang Kun, what's wrong with you?" Seeing Wang Kun's trembling hands, Chunyan felt that there was something wrong.

It only takes a few seconds for the elevator to go up and down, but at this critical moment, it seems like several hours to Wang Kun and Chunyan.

"Hurry up, it's so frustrating!" Wang Kun pounded on the elevator door anxiously.

As soon as the elevator opened, Wang Kun and Chun Yan rushed in. "Why did Li Zhen come to this hotel? Did something happen to you again?"

During the few minutes when the elevator was rising, Chunyan asked Wang Kun and Lizhen why she came here. She found it very strange. When she saw Wang Kun's face suddenly changed, she thought that Wang Kun must have done something to make Lizhen angry again.

When the elevator arrived at 402, they immediately rushed to the door and asked, "Lizhen, Lizhen, are you in there?"

"Chunyan, is that you? Come and save me."

"Lizhen, it's us who are here. Can you open it?"

"Ouch, ouch" "What should I do? I'll go ask the front desk to open the door."

"Lizhen, I'm here." Wang Kun was extremely anxious when he heard Lizhen's cry for help. Suddenly, Wang Kun was like a mad lion, desperately banging on the door of the room. Once, twice, three times, the door finally opened.

When Wang Kun and Chunyan rushed into the room, they were horrified by the scene inside. Lizhen was sitting on the floor of the room with her hands behind her back. Blood was flowing from her trouser legs and was all over the floor in front of the bed, making it red.

Lizhen's face turned blue and she was in excruciating pain. "Lizhen, bear with it, the ambulance will be here soon."

"You, don't come over here." When Li Zhen saw Wang Kun coming, she seemed to be more uncomfortable than before.

At this time, the doctors from the ambulance also came to the room and saw Lizhen lying on the ground covered in blood. They looked at the situation in front of them and decisively said, "Quickly send her to the hospital for emergency treatment. It looks like she has a miscarriage."

"Miscarriage" When Wang Kun heard the doctor say miscarriage, he was shocked. His nerves were about to collapse. His legs seemed to be out of control and his legs became weak. Fortunately, he held on to the edge of the bed with his hands, otherwise he would have fallen to the ground.

"Hurry up, why are you still in a daze?" When Chunyan heard that Lizhen was going to have a miscarriage, she almost went crazy and scolded Wang Kun harshly.

Everyone lifted Lizhen onto the stretcher, quickly got into the elevator, and rushed to the ambulance.

Ambulance sirens rang out in the bustling city, speeding towards the hospital.

Chapter 94: Daughter

In the ambulance, Lizhen was tortured to death by waves of pain. Beads of sweat rolled down her forehead. Blood flowed out of her trouser legs like a spring, staining the paper underneath red. The nurse immediately changed her glasses again and again.

Wang Kun held Lizhen's hand tightly. Seeing the blood flowing from Lizhen, he was so scared that his face turned pale, but he didn't know what to say to comfort Lizhen.

"Give another shot to stop the bleeding quickly," the attending physician immediately instructed the nurse.

I also knew that the medicine was taking effect and the amount of blood was gradually decreasing.

Everyone slowly breathed a sigh of relief. Kelizhen's pain had not yet subsided. Sweat was still pouring out of her forehead, and her hair was all wet with sweat. Wang Kun wiped the sweat off her forehead while looking at the pain-stricken Kelizhen.