

First Love 108

Chapter 108 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, but Lizhen's pain had not stopped yet. Sweat was still coming out of her forehead, and her hair was all wet with sweat. Wang Kun wiped the sweat off her face while looking at Lizhen who was in great pain, his heart aching.

"We are almost at the hospital, everything will be fine once we get there"

The ambulance finally arrived at the hospital, and everyone immediately pushed Lizhen in for emergency treatment.

At this time, the door of the emergency room was opened, and the attending doctor came out and was stunned.

Seeking Wang Kun's opinion: "It's hard to stop the bleeding. It depends on the situation. We may have to take the child out so that we can use medicine."

"But the baby is not full-term yet. But we should save the adult." Wang Kun looked embarrassed at this time.

"The baby is already more than 7 months old, so it's not considered premature. This way we can save not only the child but also the adult." The attending physician looked at Wang Kun and decisively put forward his suggestion.

"Okay, let's do it according to your experience." After hearing the doctor's best of both worlds solution, Wang Kun immediately agreed with the doctor's suggestion.

After the operation, a baby girl weighing 5.92 kg was removed from Lizhen's belly. After rescue, both mother and child were safe, and everyone finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Lizhen was still in a coma and had not woken up. Looking at Lizhen who was still in a coma and thinking of his daughter who was still in the incubator, Wang Kun felt very guilty and self-reproachful, and felt particularly sorry for Lizhen.

But Qiuyan is in trouble, and I can't just stand by and watch her die. I am also helpless. What should I do? What should I do when faced with such a difficult problem? Lizhen, I am also forced to do this.

At 3 a.m. the next day, Lizhen slowly opened her eyes. When she saw the white walls and smelled the pungent smell of disinfectant, she realized that she was in the hospital.

When she felt the dull pain in her lower abdomen, she immediately touched her sunken belly and cried out in fear, "Where is my child?"

Wang Kun had been on guard here for a whole night. He fell asleep at dawn because he was too tired. Just when he was sleeping soundly, Li Zhen's call woke him up. "Li Zhen, you're awake!"

"Where has the baby in my belly gone?" Li Zhen looked at Wang Kun in horror.

"Don't worry, the child is in the incubator. She is a girl as beautiful as you." Wang Kun comforted the anxious Lizhen and he hurriedly explained to her.

At this moment, Lizhen immediately remembered the scene yesterday and how she was in excruciating pain.

When she saw Wang Kun, Lizhen suddenly remembered what she saw in the hospital, and a surge of anger rushed up from her heart. At this time, because she had just had surgery, the wound on her stomach felt as painful as a knife. Suddenly, Lizhen screamed "Ah" and fainted again.

"Doctor, hurry up, the patient is unconscious again." Wang Kun was very angry when he saw Li Zhen who was unconscious.

"Who made the patient angry? Don't you know that a patient who just underwent surgery cannot be stimulated? Go out so quickly. If you stimulate others again, it will cost her life."

"I didn't say anything," Wang Kun argued immediately.

The doctor immediately lifted up Li Zhen's clothes and saw that the gauze had been dyed red with bright red blood, and the blood was still seeping out.

"Bring the disinfection bag quickly." When the doctor removed the gauze, the thread sealing the incision had already torn.

When the disinfectant was brought, the doctor performed the suture operation again. Lizhen had already fainted at this time, otherwise she would have suffered the heart-wrenching pain again.

"You must make sure that the patient cannot be stimulated again. If her incision is torn again, even Hua Tuo cannot save her," the doctor angrily blamed Wang Kun.

"I understand." Wang Kun felt extremely regretful and heartbroken, unable to express it in words.

Looking at the unconscious Lizhen, he felt extremely guilty and scared. He thought that he had hurt Lizhen so badly this time, and Lizhen would never forgive him. He stayed in the ward with his head hung. His head was about to explode and he didn't know what to do.

At this time, he thought of his mother Jinlan. He couldn't tell anyone about this matter, so he had to tell his mother. "Ding-ling, ding-ling" At this time, his mother called.

"Son, do you know where Lizhen has gone? She went out in the morning and hasn't come back yet. She is pregnant and mom is very worried about her." Jinlan is very satisfied with her daughter-in-law and loves her more than her son.

"Mom, Lizhen is in the hospital now. She has already had surgery." Wang Kun knew that she could not hide it from her mother anymore, so she had to tell her mother the truth.

"Why did she have surgery? She was fine this morning." The mother was shocked to hear this.

"Mom, Lizhen gave birth to a daughter, please come to the hospital quickly"

"Ah, how come she gave birth so soon? It's not even the due date yet." Jin Lan was even more surprised when she heard that her wife had given birth.

"Mom, it's premature."

"How could she have a premature birth?"

"Mom, please come to the hospital soon. I can't handle it all here by myself." Wang Kun thought about what the doctor had just said. Li Zhen would feel upset whenever she saw Wang Kun. She thought that maybe her mother could comfort her and make her feel better if she was here.

"Okay, I'll come over Ma Shan. How is Lizhen now?" Wang Kun's mother was very satisfied with Lizhen. She was very grateful to Lizhen in her heart. Lizhen was the savior who saved Wang Kun and rescued him from the sea of suffering. Without Lizhen, her son would not be where he is today.

"Lizhen is fine, and the child is safe." Wang Kun had to lie to his mother, but his heart was uneasy. If his mother knew about this, she would definitely blame him. He knew that in his mother's heart, Lizhen was more important than him, her son.

"Okay, I'll be there right away," Mom Jinlan rushed to the hospital immediately.

"Ding" At this time, the door of the operating room was opened, and Lizhen was pushed out on a cart.

Wang Kun hurriedly went up to her and asked, "Lizhen, are you okay?"

Li Zhen was very weak at this time. She heard a faint voice calling her. She opened her eyes slightly, and when the familiar face of Wang Kun came into her sight, she opened her angry eyes wide and stared at Wang Kun.

When Wang Kun saw Li Zhen's angry eyes, it was like a sharp knife stabbing into his heart. He immediately lowered his head and hurriedly avoided Li Zhen's angry eyes.

At this moment, due to excitement, Lizhen's whole body suddenly convulsed, and the incision where she had just undergone surgery suddenly began to hurt. Due to the pain, Lizhen fell into a coma again.

"Go back to the operating room quickly!" The attending physician, who was washing his hands, saw this and immediately ordered the nurse to push Lizhen back to the operating room.

Seeing Lizhen falling into coma again, Wang Kun felt very sad. He knew in his heart that Lizhen fell into coma because she was so sad after seeing him and got so traumatized.

Wang Kun was deeply remorseful at this time. What should I do? I must have broken Lizhen's heart this time. But there was nothing I could do. I couldn't just stand by and watch her die.

Just then, a luxurious car stopped at the hospital gate, and a slightly plump man of medium height and wearing a suit got out of the car.

The man was very handsome, with sharp lines that made his face look resolute. His good-looking body was wrapped in a well-fitting suit, which made him look even more elegant. His noble and elegant temperament emanated from him from the inside out, which was particularly eye-catching.

As soon as he got off the car, he walked briskly and strode towards the hospital elevator. Behind him was a slightly younger man, probably his assistant. Although he also walked a little hurriedly, he was still a few steps slower than the former, probably because the former was in a hurry.