

First Love 197

Chapter 197 Husband, I thought you didn't want me anymore

Wang Kun arranged the company's affairs and immediately flew back to the place where Qiuyan was hospitalized. As soon as he got off the plane, he rushed to the hospital.

"You're finally here. Your wife cried when she saw you hadn't come for a few days. She was worried that you wouldn't come back, so she kept asking to be discharged from the hospital and asked us to send her back."

"Honey, I'm back." Wang Kun walked into the ward and saw Qiu Yan lying on the bed covered in plaster, like a mummy unearthed by archaeologists. His heart ached, his eyes turned red, and tears were about to fall.

At this time, Qiuyan was closing her eyes. Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice. She tried desperately to open her eyes, but she couldn't open them. Her eyelids were like locked and she couldn't open them. She had to desperately shout "Husband, husband!"

Hearing Qiuyan's cry, Wang Kun quickly put down the hug in his hand, ran forward and held her hand tightly, "Wife, I am Wang Kun"

Hearing that familiar voice and feeling her husband's warmth on her hands, Qiuyan struggled to keep her eyes open, tears streaming down her face. "Hubby, you're finally here. You haven't been here for so long, I thought you didn't want me anymore, woo woo." Qiuyan finally cried out loud.

"You think too much, honey. I have been dealing with company matters these days. If it weren't for Lizhen's help, our company would have almost gone bankrupt."

"So that's how it is..." After listening to Wang Kun's explanation, Qiuyan gradually calmed down.

Wang Kun reached out and gently wiped away the tears from the corners of Qiuyan's eyes, his eyes full of concern and tenderness.

He whispered, "Everything is over. Now I'm back and will always be with you." His voice was low and firm, as if he wanted to convey all the warmth to Qiuyan.

Qiuyan's lips trembled slightly, and she wanted to say something, but she was overwhelmed by an indescribable emotion. She held Wang Kun's arm tightly, fearing that this was just a dream and that he would leave her again.

Wang Kun felt Qiuyan's nervousness, he held her hand tightly, and told her with a firm look that he would not leave again. His voice was full of promise, which made Qiuyan feel extremely relieved.

Qiuyan finally couldn't help herself and burst into tears. Her cry was full of grievance, pain and joy, as if she wanted to release all the emotions she had been feeling in the past few days.

Wang Kun held Qiuyan's hand tightly, feeling her body trembling slightly because of crying. His heart also began to ache. He knew that Qiuyan had been in pain for the past few days, with injuries all over her body and several bones broken. Even a man like him could hardly bear the pain. Moreover, it was hard for a weak woman like her to imagine how much suffering she had gone through when he was away.

But he swore that from this moment on, he would use all his strength to protect her and never let her come to any harm again.

They held each other's hands like this, and time seemed to stop flowing. Only the sound of each other's heartbeats and breathing intertwined, telling of their thoughts and concerns during these difficult years.

The heat from Wang Kun's hands was transmitted into Qiuyan's body like an electric current. Qiuyan seemed to feel that the pain in her body was slowly disappearing. The pain all over her body was slowly disappearing.

Qiuyan nodded slightly, tears of excitement flowing continuously from the corners of her eyes, but a smile appeared on her face.

Wang Kun brought tissues and wiped Qiuyan's tears.

At this time, the doctor happened to walk into the ward for rounds. After the examination, the doctor told Wang Kun, "Since your wife is young and recovers well, the plaster will be removed soon, and you can take her back to your local area for treatment. At first we were worried that her broken bones would be difficult to put back in place, but according to the X-rays taken a few days ago, her broken bones have recovered well and there will be no sequelae in the future."

"Thank you, thank you," Wang Kun excitedly shook the doctor's hand and thanked him.

"Really? Can I stand up in the future? Woohoo" Qiuyan cried out excitedly.

It turned out that when she was first injured and lying on this hospital bed, she thought she would never get better and would have to be confined to a wheelchair from then on. Especially before Wang Kun arrived, she was in endless delusion.

Her heart was filled with anxiety and fear, as if an invisible hand was tightly grasping her heart.

Especially when she thought that she and Wang Kun had not yet obtained their marriage certificate, she felt extremely anxious.

Her mother-in-law had always been unfriendly to her, and now that something like this had happened, she was almost certain that she would be ruthlessly abandoned.

She imagined her future life, which was dark and lonely. Without Wang Kun, she would have nothing.

She even began to regret why she chose this marriage in the first place. This might be God's punishment for her for interfering in other people's marriages.

However, it was too late to say anything now. She could only silently endure the pain and suffering in her heart and wait for the judgment of fate.

However, now not only has my husband returned, but my injuries have also improved. As long as I cooperate with the treatment, I hope to be able to stand up again. That's really great.

Wang Kun was very happy after hearing this. He looked at the doctor with gratitude, and a big stone in his heart finally fell. In the following days, Wang Kun took good care of Qiuyan, and their relationship became deeper and deeper.

Time flies, and two months have passed in the blink of an eye.

On this day, the hospital finally decided to remove the plaster from Qiuyan's body. This news made Wang Kun and Qiuyan very excited. They had been looking forward to this moment for a long time.

The doctor carefully examined Qiuyan's physical condition and told Wang Kun: "You can now return to your local area for further treatment."

Then, the doctor took an X-ray of Qiuyan, and the result showed that her bones were not dislocated, which was undoubtedly good news. However, the key next step was to see how Qiuyan recovered.

Wang Kun silently prayed that everything would go well. He knew that although things looked good at the moment, the road to recovery would still be full of challenges.

He hopes Qiuyan can face it with strength and recover as soon as possible. As for Qiuyan, although she feels much more relaxed after the plaster was removed, she also knows that she still needs to work hard to fully recover.

The hospital car took Qiuyan and the others to the airport and put them on the plane. When Qiuyan got on the plane, she looked up at the sky and said "Goodbye, Hangzhou". Qiuyan thought about the more than two months she had spent in the ward in Hangzhou and how she had survived those days and nights.

Especially Wang Kun, he not only has to take care of me while working, but also accompanies me with the most sincere heart while working on the computer, giving me meticulous care and support.

Every detail made me feel his care and love. Whenever I felt tired or helpless, he would always appear by my side in time to give me strength and courage to overcome the illness.

This warmth and support makes me feel extremely happy and at ease.

I know that without his company, I might not be able to hold on. Therefore, I will always keep this deep affection in my heart and will never forget it for the rest of my life.

I am about to board the plane. The doctor told me that recovery is the key. If I want to stand up faster, recovery is the key.