

FLASH MARRIAGE: HE IS A WIFE-PAMPERING ADDICT

7 007, cry if you want to cry.

Wen Ran's eyes were wet, her voice trembling as she said, "My brother is in the emergency room, Mo Xiuchen, could you please take me to the hospital?"

She had already lost her parents, she couldn't lose her brother too, absolutely not.

"Okay, I'll take you."

Mo Xiuchen's eyes passed over a string of emotions, he assured her in a deep voice. Having said that, he turned to Nanny Zhang in the kitchen and gave her an instruction, then led Wen Ran out through the door.

Nanny Zhang came out of the kitchen, just in time to see Mo Xiuchen leading Wen Ran out of the door. She blinked heavily, and when she opened her eyes again, although they had already left, she was sure what she had just seen was real.

Joy blossomed on her aged face lined with wrinkles. She turned around and ran upstairs, shouting excitedly, "Old Liu, I have some good news to tell you..."

Kangning Hospital is the best private hospital in G City.

By the time Wen Ran and Mo Xiuchen arrived at the hospital, her brother Wen Jin was still in the operating room. Looking at the tightly closed door of the operating room and the sign reading 'In Operation', her heart was instantly filled with anxiety and unease.

The special nursing assistant briefly explained to her Wen Jin's condition, and then asked her to be mentally prepared. Wen Ran stood there stiffly, holding back her tears, affirming stubbornly, "My brother will be fine."

"We also hope that Mr. Wen is okay, Miss Wen, I just mentioned the worst possible outcome, try not to be too upset."

Looking at her evidently sad yet stubborn demeanor, the special nursing assistant felt somewhat regretful, adding another sentence.

Wen Ran's lips were tightly pressed together, her fingernails digging deeply into her palms. The moisture in her eyes gathered more and more, precariously hanging on her eyelashes.

She raised her head to look at the ceiling, forcing back her tears while repeatedly reassuring herself in her mind that her brother wouldn't abandon her. He wouldn't, he wouldn't...

Mo Xiuchen winked at the special nursing assistant, signaling for her to leave first.

The special nursing assistant took a look at Wen Ran and left. Mo Xiuchen looked at the bench beside him, then calmly looked at Wen Ran. His lips

parted slightly, softly saying, “We don’t know when the operation will end, you sit here and wait first.”

Wen Ran shook her head, her teary eyes firmly locked onto the operating room door. It seemed that by doing so, her brother would be safe.

Mo Xiuchen’s brows knitted together slightly, then immediately took hold of her wrist. Without any more words, he pulled her forcefully to the bench, pushed her to sit on the chair, and commanded in a deep voice, “You wait here, I need to step out a while.”

Wen Ran sat on the chair as he commanded, and did not struggle to stand up anymore. But she still kept her eyes firmly on the tightly closed door of the operating room, her pale face and trembling body betraying the fear she held in her heart.

Mo Xiuchen crouched down to study her for a moment, frowned, then took a pack of tissue from his pocket and stuffed it into her hand, saying lightly, “If you want to cry, then cry. If you want to be strong, then hold back your tears.”

“I’m not crying, I don’t need this.”

Despite her choked up voice, Wen Ran still managed to sound stubborn and strong. Once done, she shoved the tissues back to Mo Xiuchen.

Mo Xiuchen’s gaze flickered, a distant and tender voice suddenly flashed through his mind “I’m not crying.”.

It seemed as if something tugged at his heartstrings, he frowned, put the tissue back in his pocket, stepped aside, and pulled out his phone to make a call.

A moment later, the call was answered and Nanny Zhang's voice came from the phone, "Hello, young master!"

Mo Xiuchen curbed his emotions and ordered lightly, "Nanny Zhang, prepare some food and have it delivered to the hospital now."