

《Sweet Marriage: Smart Cute Wife》

Chapter 165

The operation has lasted more than an hour, but it doesn't mean to end. Jing Zhu said with a vibrato that Jing Miao's heart was weak when he was sent to the hospital.

It's just a heartbeat. In medicine, brain death is defined as death in the real sense, so Jing Miao is still likely to live.

She suddenly put a thin shirt on her shoulder, and the warm power came from her thick palm. When she turned around, she just looked at his gentle eyes. Xia Jinsheng's body couldn't help leaning against him, "when did you wake up?"

"I woke up when I found you not in the room." The man really cares about her movements even when he is asleep.

She didn't mean to leave. Gu Nanchen stayed to wait with her. In the dawn, Jing Miao was finally retired from the operating room.

Although her face was as white as paper, the faint blood color had a fresh breath, and she was temporarily out of danger. Jing's mother wept with joy. Tuoli fainted in her husband's arms. A heart hanging in the middle of the night finally returned to her chest.

Jing Miao was placed in the intensive care unit. This time, even her family had to look at her through the glass window. The doctor said that to transfer to the general ward, she had to look at her health data after waking up.

One bad thing he had to tell was: "the virus in the patient's body has deteriorated seriously, I'm afraid..." he didn't say anything later. This kind of thing is a heavy blow to any family.

As calm as Jing's father, his broad and strong shoulders trembled twice. Jing Zhu grabbed the doctor's shoulder and questioned, "didn't you find the medicine to suppress last time? Keep using it. The price is not a problem. "

The doctor was dazed by him, but he understood the sad mood of his family now, "we also want to use drugs, but your sister's physical state can no longer be stimulated by

any drugs, otherwise it will only accelerate the speed of virus phagocytosis..."

A lot of cold academic words have cooled people's heart. Without medicine, Jing Miao can only die slowly in the torture of the virus, and the medicine will die faster.

"Ha ha ha ha ha ha." Jing Zhu smiled bitterly and stared at a corner where a god of death in a black windbreaker seemed to stand, holding a sickle of death, smiled at him darkly. Like a cheetah dormant in the dark, when you relax a little, the important things are taken away.

He thinks the world is very unfair. Jing Miao still has a lot of beautiful youth waiting for her.

But the virus has infringed on her health. People are always so vulnerable in the face of birth, old age and death.

In the afternoon, Jing Miao woke up from a coma. She felt something herself and didn't say a word. She kept looking out of the window.

"Xiaomiao, are you hungry? Would you like something to eat? " Father Jing just came from his wife's ward and saw his thin daughter with only a handful of bones. Suddenly, he burst into tears.

He turned his back because he didn't want his fragile side to be seen by others.

"Dad, I want to see the sea." Jing Miao looks at the world outside the window and shows deep attachment. She has been raised at home since childhood and has not seen what the outside world is like. Jing's father denied her request without thinking, "no, stay in hospital."

For a moment, the light wings in Jing Miao's eyes were dim. It breaks my heart to see. Xia Jinsheng frowns and wants to go up and plead for her. Gu Nanchen suddenly grabs his hand. He is shaking his head.

Walking to the rooftop garden of the hospital, Xia Jinsheng released Gu Nanchen and held her hand tightly, "why didn't you just let me say?"

"She can't leave the intensive care unit. She will..."

Xia Jinsheng's hand blocked his lips and didn't want to hear that word from any population. She has just made friends with Jing Miao. There are many things they haven't experienced. How can that girl leave?

Tears silently ran across her face. Xia Jinsheng didn't know how many times she had

cried, and she choked silently. Staying can't help. She followed Gu Nanchen back and held his hand tightly all the way.

The days that followed seemed no different from those in peacetime, except that she never went to the company after Jing Miao's accident. Gu Nanchen knew that she was in a bad mood and often tried to amuse her with the little guy.

One day a week later, Jing Miao suddenly called to invite her to see the sea. Xia Jinsheng repeatedly looked at the string of numbers on her mobile phone and determined that she was right. Her voice was dry and hoarse. "Did your parents agree?"

She answered an unimportant question, "sister Jinsheng, do you remember the time we went out to see a movie?"

At the end of the call, Xia Jinsheng laughed with her mobile phone. When she went to the cinema for the first time, Jing Miao sneaked out with Jing Zhu on her back. At that time, she added a lot of trouble to her. It was also because of this that the big boss gave her a look for more than half a month.

Looking back from the French window, Xia Jinsheng found that Gu Nanchen and the little guy were worried about looking at her. Aren't they worried about what she did? Embarrassed for a while, he said, "let's go and see the sea with Jing Miao."

"OK, I want to eat coconut and roast fish." The little guy danced happily. Gu Nanchen looked at Xia Jinsheng from beginning to end.

This sea viewing plan actually has Jing Zhu as an accomplice and brought them to the nearest beach in city A. not many tourists come in the peak season, but not many.

The deep sea water is like a blue gem. The sea level reflects sparkling light. In shallow water areas, people play with water together. The scene is very lively. Not only Jing Miao, but also others were stunned. In front of it, people in the endless sea area would look very small and completely submit to its strong vitality“ Seagull, it's seagull. " Jing Miao raised her head in surprise. She had only seen these on TV or computer before. Unexpectedly, the real scene was presented to her. Her whole body was fresh. The sleeping cells on her body woke up and regained vitality. She felt that her body was full of unprecedented strength“ Sister Jinsheng, will you accompany me to play there? " Jing Miao excitedly pointed to the beautiful scenery and gathered many people. Xia Jinsheng was still worried, but she was sincerely happy to see her energetic appearance“ Xiao Miao... "Jing Zhu wanted to stop her, but Gu Nanchen put his hand on his shoulder. He said," don't regret the decision you made. At least don't let her have regrets. " Don't leave any regrets. Looking at the back of huantuo, Jing Zhu finally smiled. He brought Jing Miao to hope that she would be happy at the last

moment of her life, even if it was very short. Without the help of adults, the little guy has found a food stall to choose what he likes. The boss happened to be watching a TV play she made, in which she was the camera. He hovered back and forth on the computer screen and the little guy's face. Finally, he asked excitedly, "you are Xia Yuxiu, aren't you?" "If I am, can I get rid of the bill?" Little Tuanzi blinked innocently, innocent and lovely, with full lethality, which people can't refuse. The boss resisted, wiped a nonexistent nose blood and sucked his nose, "No." "Oh." The little guy's voice sounded disappointed. It didn't affect her appetite. She bit the chicken wings vaguely. "In this case, I'm not." Boss: "... another male customer with a duck tongue hat had listened to their conversation word by word. He took off his hat and showed his warm and thin face. "Our family is still so lovely." This man is Gu Wensheng, who has been addicted to painting for a long time. He recognized people. The little guy was excited and called people. Then there was no follow-up. He continued to eat with his head down. Why didn't she come? Gu Wensheng was a little disappointed. When he found that there were no adults around the little guy, his eyebrows had wrinkled and gnashed his teeth. "Where are your parents?" "There and there." The little guy closed his eyes and pointed in both directions. They were talking to others and completely forgot the existence of the little guy. Can't tolerate them treating themselves like this. He took the little guy to Xia Jinsheng and scolded her. Jing Miao stared and laughed with Tuanzi. She got a chestnut on her forehead. It's really inappropriate for the child to be alone, but why is she the only one to be scolded? Shouldn't Gu Nanchen also have one? Gu Wensheng saw that little 99 in her heart at a glance. He held his chest with both hands righteously. "Of course, persimmons should be pinched soft." you are great! Xia Jinsheng didn't know how many white eyes she had turned in her heart. In a moment, Gu Nanchen and they also came over "Elder brother, you....." "Gu Nanchen looked at his strange collocation. It doesn't look like he came out to play" "I came with a friend to deal with something." Then his friend appeared. A smart man was ready to talk about business here, and the man was followed by a man who was no stranger to others: Wei Qing. If she hadn't helped arrange it, Xia Jinsheng would suspect that Gu Wensheng and Wei Qing had an appointment "What a coincidence." With a smile in Wei Qing's eyes, Gu Nanchen staggered in front of Xia Jinsheng, and fierce sparks burst out in the eyes of the two men. Gu Wensheng and Wei Qing stayed after they finished their work. All of them temporarily stayed in a nearby seaside hotel. They had a good time for several days. At night, Xia Jinsheng was suddenly hungry. Gu Nanchen went to find food. When he passed Jing Miao's room, he heard a repressive sob coming out of it. Stunned for a moment, he knocked at the door. Knock, knock. Jing Miao was frightened, like a frightened deer. The virus tortured her all night and couldn't help crying. There's someone out there. Who could it be? After wiping away her tears, she went to open a crack in the door. The person outside was not Jing Zhu, which made her a little relieved, "yes, what's up?" "Were you crying?" "No, it's the cry from the video." "It's a lie. The red eyes are not persuasive at all. Gu Nanchen didn't expose her, "do you want to talk with you?" " She hesitated, then nodded heavily, hoping that the chat could

shift her attention to other places and relieve the pain.