

Deeply 334

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As her good friend, Yu Jia didn't want to see su Wanwan like this. She didn't want her to regret her irrational behavior one day in the future.

Yu Jia looked at su Wanwan with a serious face and a serious tone, saying, "Wanwan, I don't want you to make a choice in an irrational and unclear situation, so I won't accept your answer right now. Go home and calm down for a few days. Think carefully whether you want this child or not. If you really don't want it, then come to the hospital again and I'll arrange for an operation for you.

"Yu Jia,"

you don't have to say anything. It's the best time for you to go home and have a good sleep. You can think about things when you're sober. However, you have to be more careful these few days. Your mood and your physical condition will affect the child. Don't tire yourself out and eat more, understand?"

Su Wanwan still wanted to say something, but Yu Jia had already picked up his phone and called a taxi for su Wanwan. I still have work, so I can't send you home. Go home first, be good!

Yu Jia pulled su Wanwan up without any explanation and sent her to the entrance of the hospital. When she got on the taxi, she reminded her again, "have a good rest and think clearly. Don't do things that you will regret. She then closed the car door.

The car drove away slowly. Yu Jia stood in place and watched su Wanwan leave. When the car drove away, she turned around and was about to walk back to the hospital when her Assistant Nurse ran out in a hurry. She ran to Yu Jia and panted, saying, "Dr. Yu, has miss su Feifei left?"

Yu Jia nodded. yes. What's up? "Why are you running like this?"

the nurse took two deep breaths before she recovered slightly. she swallowed her saliva and said, "just now, miss su fainted from a headache. I sent her to the brain Department. The doctor gave her a simple examination and found that miss SU's headache didn't seem to be an accident. There was a mark of impact on her forehead, and miss su had a very strong reaction when she was pressed. The doctor suspected that there might be something wrong with her brain and hoped that she could come for a detailed head examination.

"What?"

A touch of shock appeared in Yu Jia's eyes. She just heard su Wanwan say that she had a headache. She didn't take it to heart and thought that it was caused by her stress. Now it seems that it's not that simple.

She thought about su Wanwan's words again. She had a headache, her memory had deteriorated, and she was sleepy. The more Yu Jia thought about it, the more she felt that it was inappropriate. She quickly took out her phone and called su Wanwan.

However, no one picked up the phone. Yu Jia called a few times, but in the end, she gave up.

Forget it. She was in a daze now and probably wouldn't hear the phone ring. Anyway, she had to come to the hospital in a few days, and she would let her have a proper examination then.

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Her memory had been so bad recently, and many things had become a blur when she woke up. However, her pregnancy was clearly engraved in her mind and she could not forget it no matter how hard she tried.

Su Wanwan curled up on the sofa. Her hand unconsciously touched her lower abdomen. It was still very flat. She couldn't imagine that there was a child inside.

Her child, her first child, Yingluo, the child of her blood, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan's hand stayed on her lower abdomen for a few seconds, but as if she was burned by something, her hand bounced up.