

## Deeply 390

### 390 The worst case scenario (10)

Before PEI Munian came here, his decision had always been firm. From the beginning to the end, his choice was only su Wanwan alone. However, when he came here and saw the ultrasound photo of su Wanwan holding the baby, he saw that she was smiling in her dreams and thinking about the baby. His heart started to shake and tremble.

He had seen how su Wanwan disregarded everything in order to protect this child. If he was still like before and wanted to use forceful means to abort her child, she would definitely collapse.

PEI Munian's firm heart retreated a little. He came today to tell su Wan that he had made the same decision as before. He didn't want this child, he only wanted her.

When her body recovered, if she wanted to, they could have many, many children. They could even form a football team.

Now, the words were stuck in her throat, and she couldn't say them.

PEI Munian gently closed her eyes and suppressed the sourness in her eyes. He bent down and kissed su Wanwan's lips. Then, his gaze fell on the ultrasound photo.

Before this, he didn't dare to look at this ultrasound photo because he was afraid that if he saw it, he wouldn't be able to bear to let it disappear.

He didn't expect that he would see it in the end.

PEI Munian's fingertips trembled as she caressed the photo. The child was so small and curled up into a ball. In fact, nothing could be seen clearly, but it touched people's hearts.

This was his and Wanwan's child, Yingluo, the child he had once dreamed of.

Now, he was pregnant in the stomach of his beloved woman. In another seven months, he would be born and fuse with his and su Wan's blood. It would be their lifetime's fetter.

PEI Munian's hand gently fell on su Wanwan's stomach. Her stomach was already slightly protruding and had a shallow arc. When PEI Munian's hand touched it, it was as if she could really feel life flowing inside.

"Wanwan." PEI Munian took a deep breath, as if she had just made a difficult decision. Her voice was hoarse as she slowly said, "let's give each other another half a month, okay? If Wanwan's blood clot doesn't continue to expand and you don't show any other signs, then I'll take this bet with you. We'll persevere and give birth to the child before we go for the surgery. But if Wanwan's blood clot continues to expand, then please forgive my selfishness and I'll choose Wanwan to give up on this child. I can lose him, but I can't lose you!"

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After su Wan's pregnancy examination, she confirmed that the baby was growing healthily in her stomach. The heavy stone in her heart was lifted a lot. These days, she was more and more active in

doing some suitable exercises and also worked hard to eat more things to supplement the baby's nutrition.

However, although the baby was quite healthy, her physical condition was getting worse and worse. When she got up this morning, she found that her hands and feet were a little weak. She struggled in bed for a while before she could regain her strength.

Su Wanwan slowed down and then supported her body to get up. Who knew that when her feet landed on the ground, she felt weak and powerless again. Her whole body fell back onto the bed and she subconsciously exclaimed.

Outside, Auntie Zhang seemed to have heard her shouting and quickly rushed in. miss su, are you alright? I, I'll help you up."

As aunt Zhang spoke, she stretched out her hand in front of su Wanwan. Su Wan reached out to her but directly missed her hand and stretched to the side.