

Deeply 342

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Happy Father

PEI Munian was shocked by these three words from su Wanwan's mouth. Her whole person was in a daze for a moment. Su Wanwan is pregnant?

However, these three words were not a compliment worth celebrating. PEI Munian was slow for a moment, but she quickly understood what she meant by 'to be a father'.

The child was six weeks old.

The last time he had sex with her was a month ago, four weeks ago. Before that, he had never touched her ever since he found out that she had taken birth control pills. During that period, the only time they had contact was the night old man su drugged them. However, they did not have sex that night, and she was taken away by Gong Lingyu.

It had been about six weeks since that night.

In other words, Yingluo wasn't his Yingluo.

PEI Munian's eyes suddenly turned heavy, and a storm seemed to be brewing in the bottom of his eyes. He glared at the smiling su Wan and his voice sounded like it came from hell, extremely terrifying. su Wan, you're really Yingluo pregnant?"

"This kind of thing can't be faked." Su Wanwan replied. She put the divorce agreement on the desk, then took out a list from her bag and handed it to PEI Munian again. I went for a test this morning. The baby is very healthy. Are you happy?"

PEI Munian did not take the form immediately. Her dark eyes were still staring at her, and the cold light in her eyes pierced her, as if she wanted to see through her.

PEI Munian's gaze had always had the ability to see through people's hearts. Many a time, if she did not give it her all, it would easily reveal her true feelings. Today, no matter what, she could not let him see anything wrong with her in front of him.

Su Wanwan tried hard to make her smile bright and greedy. She touched her lower abdomen with one hand and gently said, "I don't know if this child is a boy or a girl, but I like boys. If it's a boy, he can inherit the huge PEI family group, inherit your position, inherit your huge wealth and power. How good is that?"

PEI Munian was pricked by su Wanwan's smile. Her voice was gentle, but every word was heart-wrenching.

He suddenly raised his hand and snatched the list from her hand. His dark eyes quickly scanned through it. The word "six weeks" seemed to have turned into a sharp knife that ruthlessly stabbed into his heart. His hands trembled, and his legs almost couldn't support his body.

She said that she would give birth to his children. He was full of expectations and fantasized about a beautiful future, but at his happiest moment, he secretly took contraceptives. She didn't want to give birth to his children, but when she turned around, she was pregnant with another man's child?

He didn't want to believe her when she said that she had an affair. He still had a glimmer of hope. Even though he saw her being taken away by Gong Lingyu with his own eyes and heard her say that she liked Gong Lingyu with his own ears, he still hoped that she wouldn't do such a thing.

In the end, a vicious slap landed on his face.

His hand suddenly clenched and the list in his hand instantly wrinkled into a ball. He opened his mouth and his voice was extremely low and hoarse. With a painful despair, he struggled to open his mouth, "su Wanwan, your Yueyue is really pregnant?"

it seems like you're overjoyed. You can't believe it. It's okay. If you don't believe it, we can go to the hospital and get a test!