

## Deeply 353

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Can't keep Yingluo

Su Wanwan's face turned slightly pale and her body swayed unconsciously. She had never thought that when she had a child, the child would come without warning and catch her off guard. She was flustered and confused. She only wanted to get rid of him, but when she really calmed down and woke up, she felt that this child was in her body, breathing with her and growing up together. They had the same blood and heartbeat. He had already integrated into her heart little by little. She had become an inseparable part of her body, but now she was telling her that she might not be able to keep the child?

"No, no, no."

Su Wanwan shook her head. She shook her head hard. Her hand covered her lower abdomen and her lips trembled fiercely. She squeezed out a voice from her throat, "I won't give up on my child. Nothing can happen to my child. I must keep him."

The doctor looked at Su Wanwan and sighed softly, "Miss Su, I can understand how you feel. No mother is willing to give up on her child easily, but it also depends on the situation because we can't see the specific situation yet, so I only have a preliminary suspicion. You have a blood clot in your head, which is the best situation."

After a pause, the doctor's expression became even more serious as he continued, "However, if the blood clot in your brain has already formed into a blood clot, it will be very dangerous. The blood clot will produce different symptoms depending on the location of the pressure. For example, you may feel that your memory is muddled and you are lethargic. In the future, you may develop blurred vision, weak limbs, hemiplegia, and abnormal mental state. As the blood clot grows larger, it will increase the pressure in the brain and may cause you to be at risk of stopping breathing. This is a matter of life and death, so you must consider it carefully."

Su Wanwan sat there in a daze. Her eyes were listless and her whole soul seemed to have been drawn away.

She couldn't understand the professional terms the doctor was using. The only thing she understood was that if there was a blood clot in her brain, it would be life-threatening. If she wanted to survive, she had to undergo surgery, and to undergo the surgery, she had to sacrifice her child, Yingluo.

How laughable.

She had already lost her grandfather, and then PEI Munian. It was not easy for her to finally have a child that truly belonged to her and would not leave her. Was her child going to leave her now?

She thought she wouldn't be left alone again. She thought she could start a new life with her child. Why did Yingluo have to play such a joke on her?

Su Wanwan blinked and her eyes were wet. Her voice couldn't help but turn hoarse. Doctor, it, it might not be so serious, right? "Maybe it's just because I hit my head and it's swollen, but it's not a blood clot. In that case, I don't need to undergo surgery, right?"

miss su, I can't give you a definite answer before a thorough examination. We can only analyze the possible results based on your situation so that you can be mentally prepared and make a choice.

"In short, my advice to you is to get the examination done as soon as possible. Otherwise, if you take too long, something worse might happen."

you can think about it. If you're ready for a checkup, we'll terminate the pregnancy first. Then, I'll arrange the most detailed checkup for you, Wanwan.

However, before the doctor could finish his sentence, su Wanwan interrupted him, "no, there's no need to think about it. I won't be undergoing a checkup now."