

Deeply 383

383 The worst case scenario (3)

Su Wanwan furrowed her eyebrows and muttered to herself carefully. Could it be that Xuxu's illness in her head has become serious again?

Could it be that the things she felt last night were just her imagination? And the water on the bedside table was also brought over by her? So the Auntie saw all of this and was worried that she would be scared and sad, so she said that she did it?

The more su Wanwan thought about it, the more she felt that this was possible. The Auntie had always been very concerned and took care of her. Although she was paid to do things, she could obviously feel that in addition to her duty, she was also mixed with her sincerity.

Su Wanwan couldn't help but feel traces of warmth in her heart. However, she did indeed start to feel afraid, Huahua.

She wasn't afraid of her illness, but she was afraid that if it worsened too quickly, she wouldn't have time to give birth to the child. Besides, she would always forget what she had done. What if one day she even forgot that she was pregnant and accidentally did something to hurt the baby? what would she do then?

No, no, she couldn't allow her memory to be lost like this anymore. Even if she couldn't control it, she had to know clearly what she was doing every day.

However, the Auntie couldn't keep an eye on her all the time. After all, she had to eat, sleep, and go to the toilet.

Then what could Yingying use to record her life?

Su Wanwan's finger tapped her lips lightly. She thought about it and her eyes suddenly lit up.

She could have installed a surveillance camera in the room!

The camera could record everything that happened to her. If she looked at it every day, wouldn't she be able to know what she had done and if she had forgotten anything?

Su Wanwan's eyebrows curved and she suddenly felt that she was simply too smart. She walked into the room, sat on the sofa with her laptop, opened a web page, and then ordered a few cameras from a certain treasure.

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When PEI Munian returned to the hospital, assistant Wu was already in a panic. When he woke up, PEI Munian was gone. He called her but she did not pick up. He then called Auntie Zhang. Indeed, he had gone to the apartment.

He was already injured to such an extent, and the doctor had instructed him to rest in bed. In the end, he actually ran out again and ran for the entire night.

Seeing that PEI Munian had returned, assistant Wu was so worried that she did not even care about her superior-subordinate relationship. She immediately chided, "Boss PEI, do you not want to live? The doctor clearly said that you can't move for a while. Look at your Hanhan."

Assistant Wu saw that PEI Munian's back was already stained red with blood and her voice stopped abruptly. Her heart in her chest almost stopped beating from the shock.

PEI Munian's face was pale, but her lips actually curved up and she smiled weakly at him. Wanwan didn't sleep well. I'm going to accompany her to sleep. I don't have any sleep.

Before he could finish his sentence, his vision turned black and his tall body fell to the ground.

Assistant Wu quickly caught PEI Munian's body and shouted anxiously, "doctor, someone come quickly! Is the doctor here? come quickly!"

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The cameras that su Wanwan ordered were delivered the next day. After she opened the package, she followed the instructions inside and found a place with a good view in every corner of the house and installed the cameras one by one.

After installing it, she wrote in her notebook that she had to watch the video every day to see if she had forgotten anything.