

## Deeply 389

### 389 The worst case scenario (9)

PEI Munian took out a cigarette box from her pocket and opened it. She took out a cigarette and put it in her mouth. Then, she picked up the lighter and wanted to light the cigarette. However, she suddenly thought of something and paused, putting the cigarette down.

Su Wanwan didn't like the smell of cigarettes, so he didn't smoke before. Later, Wanwan was separated for three years. At that time, he was in too much pain. He drank, smoked, and learned everything that could eliminate his worries and make him forget su Wanwan.

However, when he was with her, he was still used to restraining himself. As long as she didn't like it, he would subconsciously change for her and not do it.

PEI Munian put the cigarette back into the box and threw it hard. With a clang, the box of cigarettes was thrown into the trash can at the side.

The lights upstairs had been switched off. PEI Munian sat quietly in the car for a while, then pushed the door open and walked into the apartment.

Auntie Zhang opened the door for PEI Munian and greeted him respectfully.

PEI Munian raised her head slightly, her dark eyes sweeping towards the master bedroom. She deliberately lowered her voice. is she asleep? "

yes, I just went to see him. He's asleep.

PEI Munian nodded again and walked over.

The room was lit up with a night light as usual. PEI Munian walked over with light footsteps and sat by the bed.

He lowered his eyes and, with the help of the soft light, sized up su Wan. She was still sleeping quietly. It was just that today, the corners of her lips were slightly raised and her eyebrows were not as tightly knitted as before.

Did she have a happy dream?

Su Wanwan suddenly moved her lips and unconsciously muttered, " baby Huahua.

Her voice was very soft and muffled, but PEI Munian could still hear these two words clearly. Her black pupils suddenly contracted, and the light in PEI Munian's eyes became darker and darker.

Su Wanwan turned over and the blanket slipped from her body. PEI Munian saw that she was holding something in her arms. It was baby Yingluo's ultrasound photo.

Was she smiling so happily because she was dreaming about the baby while watching him sleep?

PEI Munian's heart felt as if it had been hit hard by something. A heart-wrenching pain spread through his limbs and bones. He bit his lower lip hard to not cry out in pain.

He wanted to protect all the things that su Wanwan liked, and he wouldn't do what she didn't like.

He also wanted to continue to help her protect this child. However, PEI Munian could not help but recall the results of the checkup he had heard from the doctor at the hospital this afternoon.

Unsurprisingly, there was indeed a blood clot in su Wan's head. These days, because she didn't receive treatment, the blood clot kept expanding, pressing on her brain and nerves, so it caused her headache to become more and more serious and her memory was also weakening.

If he terminated the pregnancy now and operated on her, the risk wouldn't be too high and it wouldn't cause much harm to her body. But if he had to take the risk and delay it, Yingluo,

If she was lucky and the blood clot did not continue to expand, she might really be able to survive until the baby was born. However, if the blood clot continued to expand, it might soon cause her to lose her vision and become paralyzed. By then, it would be the worst situation.

At that time, the risk of the surgery would increase, and the awkwardness would lead to many sequelae.

PEI Munian's hand trembled as she caressed su Wanwan's cheek. Her voice was extremely low and hoarse. Wanwan, tell me, what should I choose? "