

## Deeply 421

421 The happiness that was stolen (5)

The child was still shouting, with a faint sobbing tone. Su Wanwan's heart ached and she tried her best to break free from these restraints. She didn't want to be imprisoned by PEI Munian anymore. She wanted to be with her child.

However, the more she struggled, the more she couldn't break free. The door in front of her slowly closed, and her child's figure was gradually blocked by the door.

"Baby!" Su Wanwan shouted loudly. She desperately wanted to rush forward and drag her child back. However, she didn't make it in time. She heard the child say goodbye to her mother and the door closed heavily in front of her. Then, in an instant, she seemed to be pulled back into a white world by an invisible line. Her surroundings were white and her mind was also blank. She was lost and helpless.

Then, she seemed to have a feeling.

At the last second, 72 hours after the operation, su Wanwan's hand moved unconsciously.

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PEI Munian's car sped through the quiet streets.

His handsome face bloomed with a dazzling brilliance. The decline of the past few days was swept away between his brows, and the light in his eyes rippled and kept moving.

For him, the best words to say were "su Wanwan has a reaction."

In this crisis of seventy-two hours, she never moved and slept quietly. At the last second, he prayed to God but still didn't receive any calls. He really thought that su Wan was really going to leave him and sleep forever.

Fortunately, God heard his prayers and did not take away the woman he loved.

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When PEI Munian rushed into the ward, su Wan happened to open her eyes. The sudden light made her squint her eyes uncomfortably. She blinked a few times and there was a piercing light in front of her eyes. Then, in this light, she saw an extremely handsome man.

His face became clearer and clearer in front of her eyes, as if someone was holding a carving knife, carving into her heart bit by bit.

The man ran to her side and held her hand. His dark eyes were fixed on her, and his voice was filled with irrepressible excitement and joy. Wanwan.

Su Wanwan opened her eyes wide and looked back at PEI Munian. She didn't reveal an extremely hateful gaze like before, nor did she get agitated, scold him, and chase him away. She just kept looking at him. It was unknown if she didn't react or if there was something else. Her eyes were at a loss, curious, but more importantly, timid.

PEI Munian's excitement slowly dissipated under her gaze. He tried to call her Wanwan again, but she still did not respond.

PEI Munian's eyebrows twisted. He let go of su Wanwan's hand and gently put it down. Then, he raised his eyes and looked at Dr. Zhao, who was also frowning on the other side, and said in a deep voice: "What's wrong with Wanwan?"

Dr. Zhao carefully examined su Wanwan again, carefully considered for a while, and replied, "I think miss su is suffering from the after-effects of the surgery."

"Which, which kind?"

in the worst case scenario, miss SU's brain will go back to its original state. In other words, she's now like a newborn baby, and she'll have to start over again.

Everything started anew, rustling.

These words echoed in PEI Munian's ears. She couldn't say what the emotions that suddenly surged in her heart were. His eyes involuntarily returned to su Wanwan's blank face.