

## Deeply 584

584 A domineering return (6)

Su Wanwan thought of the child she lost and her abdomen was still faintly hurting. Her hand couldn't help but cover her lower abdomen and closed her eyes. Tears slowly overflowed from the corners of her eyes and dripped down along the outline of her cheek.

Su Wanwan sat there in a daze for a long time, until the cool night wind poured in from the window. The place wet with tears was cold. Su Wanwan's body trembled and she slowly came back to her senses.

She wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and took a deep breath. She glanced at the photo hanging on the PEI family's building once more, sat up straight, started the car, and drove off.

Su Wanwan couldn't sleep for the entire night. She tossed and turned in bed and couldn't fall asleep. When the sky was slightly bright, she directly got up from the bed, casually put on a coat, walked out of the room, and went to Xiao Zeze's room.

The nursery was quiet. Little ze ze was sleeping soundly in the small crib, carefree and without worries.

Su Wanwan walked over and looked at Xiao Zeze's white and tender little face. The corners of her lips couldn't help but curl up and her eyebrows were filled with endless gentleness.

After she lost her child, she had been restraining herself, not letting herself think about the child. Thinking about it would only make her sad and sad. She didn't want to live in a repressed space.

But it was her child after all. Hanhan, how could she not miss her? sometimes, she couldn't help but wonder what her child would be like if he was still alive and had been born. Would he be like her, Hanhan?

When she first found out about Xiao Zeze's matter, her feelings were very complicated. Although it was her father's baby, it was still a surrogate after all. It came from someone else's womb and was not completely considered a close brother, so she was more or less repulsed.

However, when she really saw him speak and held him in her arms, all those strange emotions disappeared in an instant.

She hugged his soft body and looked at his eyes that were similar to hers. It was as if he was her child, and God was giving her a child in this way.

So, in addition to her grandfather's last wish and her own regrets, that year, she tried her best to fight for the child's custody and completely cut off his relationship with the woman who was a surrogate so that he would only belong to the SU family, only a su family member.

"Xiao zexe, Xiao zexe."

Su Wanwan reached out and gently stroked the baby's cheek, but her voice gradually choked up. if my child was still here, he should be as handsome as you. I will definitely give him all the best things in the world.

When she lost the child, it had been more than three months. She could already see his overall outline. He was already a small life, but because of Xi Zhiwei's selfish desires, he had turned into a pool of blood.

The sourness surged up. Su Wan bit her lower lip hard, afraid that her choking voice would wake up Xiao Zeze.

She took a few deep breaths, and her eyes slowly turned from confusion and pain to deep.

"Little ze ze, can you do me a favor?"

She did not want to use the innocent Xiao Zeze to do such a thing, but Yu Jia was right. She only had one bargaining chip in her hands. She wanted to seek justice for her child. She wanted to make it impossible for Xi Zhiwei to marry PEI Munian. This was the only way!

Xiao Zeze, I'm sorry. However, I still need you to help me with this!

Su Wanwan's hands clenched tightly. help my sister get justice from Xi Zhiwei!