

Enchanted 621

That afternoon, she sat across from the doctor and looked at the two data. One was about progesterone, and the other was about human chorionic gonadotropin. She asked the doctor with a quivering voice, "Why are these two data close to that last time? Is there no increase?"

She had checked some information, and it was said that human chorionic gonadotropin would increase multiple times, proving that the baby was growing. That was why she controlled her anguish, but she was still not assured, so she came to the hospital.

But why did this happen?

The doctor was very concerned, and Irish was afraid to see this expression. Finally, the doctor told her that the situation was unpleasant and she might have a miscarriage.

She didn't believe that.

The doctor suggested she receive treatment to protect her baby and have a check every two other days.

She couldn't wait for it.

But later, when she took a blood test again, the doctor stated that all her efforts were in vain.

Until now, the doctor's words lingered in her mind, "Sorry! Your progesterone and human chorionic gonadotropin haven't increased within these several hours."

"What do you mean?" She heard the sound of gritting teeth.

"You could not protect your child well." The doctor sighed.

"I beg you. Please protect my baby. Please!"

The doctor didn't know how to handle it, "I could only give you some medicine to protect your baby, but according to the situation, there was a great possibility for you to have an abortion. It was so dangerous."

"I just want to protect it no matter how much it will cost."

"But according to the data identified before and now, your baby has already been ..." The doctor didn't know how to say it directly, "So when your pregnancy has to be stopped, the embryo needs to be taken out immediately; otherwise, it will cause inflammation."

It was just at that moment that she knew what feeling was helplessness. Even if she knew that her love was just a joke, she still had hope, no matter how sad she was.

And the hope was her baby.

No matter how she didn't want to admit Joseph's words, she still needed to admit the fact that she was pregnant now.

So many people left the world, especially those who had been beside her.

And now her baby was leaving her.

She understood what the doctor meant. There was no increase in the data, which meant that her baby was lacking vitality and it would disappear at any time.

"I just want to let it be good. Is it so difficult? Now that the technology is so advanced, I..." She was just like a drowning person and filled with desperation and helplessness. Her tears fell down on the table, out of control. She seemed to force the doctor, but actually, she could only put all her hopes on the doctor.

It would be overjoyed for her if it was possible to keep the baby well.

The doctor was silent for a while and said to her honestly, "The case for you might have something to do with your unstable feelings and your own health. I need to remind you that your uterine wall was very thin."

"I can't understand. What does it mean?"

The doctor looked at her seriously, "It means that it's not suitable for you to be pregnant because your uterine wall is too thin. Even if you get pregnant, it will be hard for you to bear the baby's increasing weight. And when the fetus is six or seven months, there is a potential danger of the uterus breaking. Actually, there have been cases before, and if the uterus is broken, it will cause the adult's death."

"So you mean..." Her body quivered. The doctor looked at her and said lightly, "If you really want babies, I suggest that you should adopt one because it is very dangerous for you with a weak constitution. On the one hand, there is a danger if you have a premature delivery. On the other hand, you will be in danger at any time. As a result, you will be in hospital and need to end your pregnancy at any time. Every woman in the world wants to be a mother one day, but you..."

She didn't know how she walked out of the hospital.

She could only remember that the wind was so cruel and made her ache greatly. Her underbelly ached, which told her the fact that the fetus had left her and that it would be nearly impossible for her to have her own baby one day.

She refused the doctor's suggestion and took the medicine tightly. She kept expecting that her progesterone and human chorionic gonadotropin would increase by multiple times, and the doctor told her that there were mistakes in the results, and actually, her baby was sound.

How could her child be so unhealthy?

However, day by day, her underbelly felt ached, and she had to face the fact that it was bleeding. No matter how hard she tried and how sincere she was, the connection between her and the baby was broken.

When she was faced with these Buddhas and looked up to them, she really wanted to ask them why her baby had to be taken away. Actually, it was the only means for her to miss Joseph.

She hated Joseph and hated that statement. She hated that he left cruelly after giving her hope and happiness and that he still pretended to love her when he didn't love her at all.

How she loved Joseph, and she would hate him so much.

She still lived in despair, and two sounds battled each other daily. She was worn out and wondered whether he loved her or not.

She hated him so much, but she couldn't avoid him.

She was cold to him, which made her also suffer. Actually, who she punished was not him but herself.

And when his kiss kept as warm as before, Irish found that she couldn't make it not to love him at all, even if he was cruel and made her so sad.

She still couldn't make it not to love him.

If so, she could put him into her mind forever and into her dream, even if they would be strangers later.

However, the first moment when they met each other, she turned her love for him into hatred again, especially when she prayed for her child. She hated Joseph to the greatest degree.

Why?

Why did her happiness come from him and her anguish too?

If they had not met each other and fallen in love, it would not have been so miserable to fall into the abyss after the joy of being a mother.

How could she face him?