

Deeply 791

791 Are you going to leave or not (3)

The text message that was sent out naturally sank like a stone in the sea and didn't cause any ripples. Because she cried bitterly just now, su Wanwan leaned against the bed and her eyelids unconsciously fell. In the end, her head tilted and she fell asleep just like that.

When Shen Ziwei passed by the corridor, he saw that the light in su Wanwan's room was still on. He stopped in his tracks and raised his hand to knock on the door. "Wanwan, you're not asleep yet?"

There was no sound from inside. Shen Ziwei twisted the door lock and pushed the door open.

Shen Ziwei walked in and saw su Wanwan sleeping on the bed. He couldn't help but smile. He took a few steps forward, supported su Wan's body, and moved her to the bed. He pulled the blanket over her and only then did he realize that she had been holding her phone in her hand.

He gently pried her fingers away and took the phone. He turned it over and laughed again.

Was he waiting for PEI Munian's call?

What a silly girl!

Shen Ziwei placed his phone on the bedside table and inadvertently glanced at the photo frame on it. Inside the photo frame was a photo of su Wanwan and her sister. It was probably a photo of them in high school. The sister put her arm around her sister's shoulder and proudly raised her chin with a smile.

Shen Ziwei looked at her smile and unconsciously curved his lips as well. His fingers gently caressed her beautiful face as he asked in a low voice, "how's your Yueyue?"

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When su Wanwan woke up again, the sky outside was already bright. She squinted her eyes and looked out of the window in a daze. She stretched her waist and her eyelids seemed to be open and closed, as if she was going to fall back asleep at any time.

Suddenly, she thought of something. Her eyes opened and she jumped out of bed.

What time is it? She said that she was going to the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine in the morning to get a divorce!

Su Wanwan quickly reached out for her phone on the bed. She couldn't find it after searching for a long time. Her eyes looked at the bedside table. She hurriedly grabbed her phone, lit up the screen, and looked at the time.

Fortunately, it was only 8:30. Su Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief. However, PEI Munian still hadn't replied to her text message after being in a daze for an entire night.

That bastard PEI Munian! Did he like hanging her like this? She would only play with him if she was willing to. If she wasn't, she didn't care about him!

Su Wanwan lifted the quilt and got out of bed. She walked into the bathroom and quickly washed up. Then, she changed her clothes, took her identity card and marriage certificate, stuffed it into her bag, and went out the door.

When she went downstairs, Shen Ziwei had already finished his breakfast and was reading the newspaper on the sofa in the living room. When he saw su Wanwan coming down, he folded the newspaper and casually placed it on the table. He said gently, "Wanwan, morning, did you sleep well?"

"Good Morning, brother Ziwei." Su Wanwan tugged at the corner of her lips. She didn't answer but asked, "do you think I could sleep well in yesterday's situation?"

Shen Ziwei smiled and looked at his watch. I'm going to the company later. Come with me. I'll wait for you to finish your breakfast.

"I can't today." Su Wanwan looked at Shen Ziwei apologetically. I'm busy. I'm leaving now.

"Is there something?"

yes, I've made an appointment with PEI Munian to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Shen Ziwei was stunned for a moment, then he shook his head and laughed. you really want a divorce? "

"What else? I've already done so much, but he's still not willing to believe me. What else can I do other than divorce him?" Su Wanwan clenched her hands and spoke angrily, although it was obvious that she was angry.

Shen Ziwei didn't say anything. He smiled and said, "since that's the case, I'm going out anyway. As your fiancé, I'll give you a lift.