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When su Wanwan turned around, her body swayed a little. She stopped and used all her strength to support herself so that she wouldn't fall down. Then, she took a step and left.

PEI Munian stood there and looked at su Wanwan's pale face, trembling body, and stiff back. Her whole body was on the verge of collapse. For a moment, he really wanted to admit defeat.

He retaliated against her and humiliated her. He was not happy but felt more pain instead. The anger in his heart was getting more and more suffocating and uncomfortable. However, su Wanwan's indifference made him hate her.

No matter how he treated her, as long as it didn't involve the SU family or the SU group, she didn't care. And every time, this was the only thing that could trigger a little reaction from her. She could even throw away her pride and self-esteem, regardless of everything.

Just now, if Yingluo didn't wake up at the last moment, he thought, he would sink into su Wanwan's fake tenderness again. He didn't dare to repeat the same mistakes again.

Now, he didn't even know if he bought over the SU group to take revenge on her and make her suffer, or if Qianqian wanted her heart and attention to be on him, to be able to see him, and to find a way to revolve around him.

PEI Munian's hand slammed hard on the table, and the bandage on her hand split open. Bright red blood slowly seeped out from the White gauze.

PEI Munian looked on in a daze. His hands were in pain, but no matter how much it hurt, it couldn't compare to the pain in his heart. He pressed his hands against the desk and closed his eyes in pain.

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Su Wanwan came out of the office. Assistant Wu stood at the side and looked at her pale face worriedly. young, young Madam, are you okay? "

"I'm fine," she said. Su Wanwan calmly replied, " thank you for today. I'm leaving.

She looked so sad, but she still had to pretend to be calm, which made people feel even more worried. young Madam, I'll ask someone to send you back.

He was worried about her leaving alone in this state.

"No need," Su Wanwan lightly nodded at him, walked past him, and walked forward.

Assistant Wu sighed deeply as she watched her unsteady steps.

Su Wanwan went downstairs and returned to the car. She inserted the car key and twisted the key to start the engine, but she didn't know if her hand was too weak. She twisted it a few times but couldn't twist it. Tears fell with a plop.

"Even you are bullying me, even you are bullying me!"

Her voice was full of tears. She punched the steering wheel hard and finally sprawled on it, crying loudly.

She really wasn't that strong, she wasn't that invulnerable. Whoever asked her if she was okay, she would say she was okay. But how was she okay? She was sad. She was so sad that she was going to die. She was so sad that she was going to die.

From the moment PEI Munian said that he had never cared for her, from the moment PEI Munian viciously told her to get lost, she really couldn't hold on any longer.

The heartache couldn't be any greater. Su Wan's hand clutched her heart and cried louder.

In the past year, she had been very careful even when she cried. She had suppressed and restrained all her emotions. She wanted to do well, to satisfy her grandfather, to have the SU family business well, and to make PEI Munian like her.

She thought that she had done a good job, that the heavens were finally going to take care of her.

It turned out that Yingluo couldn't do anything. She couldn't do anything well!

Su Wanwan looked at the main road in front of her with teary eyes. In her mind, for a moment, a terrible thought flashed.