

## Deeply 305

305 I need to give her a status (1)

Su Wanwan thought that she was already numb from sadness, but when she said this, her nose was still sour and her throat unconsciously choked up. He said hurtful words to me every time. He said that I was acting every time. He said that I had ulterior motives, that I was despicable and sinister, and that I was bad. Tell me, if he doesn't like me, why should I still care about him?"

Su Wanwan laughed awkwardly and put down the empty bottle in her hand. Then, she dodged the bottle in Gong Lingyu's hand and raised her head to take another sip.

"It's me!"

Su Wanwan gently patted her heart with one hand, opened her eyes wide and continued, "I did pretend and act in front of him, but when I said I liked him, I was sincere, really sincere, but he didn't believe it. No, no, it's not that he didn't believe it, it's disdain, you know? He's always been disdainful of me. I'm the one who's been following behind him and trying my best to chase after him."

Su Wanwan seemed to have thought of something and suddenly laughed again. Let me tell you, I'm always annoyed when I pester people. At that time, I couldn't wait to pester him for 24 hours a day. He didn't like me, so I pestered him until he liked me!

"If a strong woman is afraid of being pestered, then a strong man would also be afraid of being pestered, right? That's why I thought that he would like me eventually, right? I'm pretty, and I've been the school Belle since I was young. I have a good figure, and I have a good personality. I'm gentle and considerate, so how could he not like me?"

"But you know what? If a person doesn't love you, he will never love you. No matter how much you pester him, no matter how good you are, you are nothing in his eyes. He will only hate you more, loathe you, and don't want to see you. Everything you have done is wrong, even your existence is wrong!"

Su Wanwan took another big gulp of wine. She drank too quickly and choked. She coughed violently, her cheeks flushed red and she coughed until tears came out.

Gong Lingyu reached out to pat her back and said worriedly, "Wanwan, are you alright?"

"I'm fine, I'm fine, I'm fine!"

After Su Wanwan recovered, she quickly shook her head, pushed his hand away, and continued to drink.

This time, Gong Lingyu stopped her. He grabbed her wrist and said in a deep voice, "Wanwan, that's enough. Stop drinking. You've already drunk a lot.

"No, you let me drink. Don't people drink when they're heartbroken? After drinking, getting drunk, and sleeping, everything will be over, right?"

Su Wanwan wiped away the tears that unconsciously fell from the corner of her eyes, sniffled, and continued to open a bottle of wine and gulped it down.

Gong Lingyu looked at the woman in front of him who was trying her best to smile, but her eyes were filled with sorrow. His heart seemed to be crying as well. He clenched his fists weakly and his voice was a little hoarse. Wanwan, do you like PEI Munian that much? ”

“I don’t like him, Didn’t I tell you? I don’t like him. Su Wanwan doesn’t like PEI Munian! I don’t like him, can I not like him Yingluo?”

Su Wanwan’s voice was louder and louder. At the end, tears gushed out of her eyes and rushed to her. She cried like a child, as if her most beloved toy had been taken away.

“Wanwan, Wanwan, Wanwan.” After a pause, he stopped his words of persuasion and said, ” “Cry, I’ll lend you my shoulder, cry to your heart’s content.”

As he spoke, his hand gently caressed su Wanwan’s head and pressed her head against his shoulder.