

Deeply 325

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Gong Lingyu said a number.

Su Wanwan's beautiful eyes widened slightly. She calculated the time of the day she went to look for PEI Munian. It was indeed exactly seven days when Gong Lingyu said it was now.

However, she clearly felt that she had only fallen asleep not long ago. How did it already be seven days?

Su Wanwan still couldn't believe it. She walked into the room and picked up her phone. There were many missed calls on it. Most of them were from Gong Lingyu, and some were from Xiaomei. Su Wanwan looked at the time. The earliest call was from seven days ago. The time on the phone was indeed as Gong Lingyu said. It was already seven days later.

Oh my God, she had slept for seven days?

How could that be possible?

Moreover, she didn't feel dehydrated or hungry. Although she was a little listless and her head was still a little dizzy, she didn't have any major problems in other aspects. She didn't look like someone who had slept for seven days without eating or drinking.

Gong Lingyu also walked in and saw su Wanwan sitting on the bed in a daze. She frowned as if she couldn't figure out something. He couldn't help but say, "Wanwan, what's wrong? Is there something wrong?"

"I, I'm Yingluo." Su Wanwan licked her dry lips and slowly said, "I think Hanhan really slept for seven days. I only felt that I slept once, but Hanhan has already slept for seven days.

Gong Lingyu was amused by her incoherent words. Wanwan, what are you talking about? Are you still sleeping? How can you sleep like this for seven days?"

Gong Lingyu's eyes inadvertently glanced at the table. There was a bowl of instant noodles on the table. Gong Lingyu walked over and reached out to touch the box. It was still warm, so it could be seen that su Wanwan had just opened it. He smiled and said, "look, you made the noodles yourself. If you were sleeping, who would make it for you?" Gong Lingyu glanced at the trash can at the side again. There were a few empty instant noodles boxes in it. you ate all of these, right? "But Wanwan, why did you only eat instant noodles for the past seven days?"

Instant noodles?

Su Wanwan blinked, her eyes were full of confusion. When did she eat instant noodles? Why didn't she have any impression of it?

Su Wanwan got up and wanted to go over to take a look. She accidentally tripped on the phone cable. She stopped and looked along the phone cable. The phone cable was actually connected to her phone and was charging.

She was dumbfounded again. When did she plug in the charger?

Su Wanwan raised her eyes and carefully looked around. There were more or less some changes in the room. For example, she saw the dirty clothes scattered on the ground, the half-drunk milk on the table, and her skin care products. The position of their placement seemed to be different from before.

In the past seven days, she didn't seem to be sleeping all the time. She also woke up, ate, drank, took a bath, and so on. But why didn't Yueyue have any memory of it?

Gong Lingyu saw that su Wanwan was still in a daze. He walked over and waved his finger in front of her. Wanwan, what's wrong with you? " Why are you so distracted?"

Lingyu, I think I really didn't sleep for seven days, but, but I can't remember what I did. I, I need to think, I need to think.

Su Wanwan tried hard to recall, wanting to remember the memories of these seven days. Vaguely, some vague fragments seemed to flash in her mind, but no matter how she tried, she couldn't be clear. Moreover, her head still hurt a little, making her face slightly pale.