

Deeply 329

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Xiaomei couldn't help but look at su Wanwan worriedly. sister Wanwan, have you been too tired recently? I see that you're always forgetful, and you're not in good spirits. You're always sleepy."

She had already seen her sleeping on her desk a few times. Every time she woke up, she would be in a daze, as if she didn't know what she had done.

Su Wanwan leaned against the back of the chair and closed her eyes tiredly. She reached out and rubbed her temple, sighed and said, " "Maybe."

Her recent condition was indeed quite abnormal. She had a lot of headaches, her memory had become worse, and she was particularly fond of sleeping. She had slept well at night and did not have any insomnia or dreams, but in the morning when she was working, her eyelids would suddenly fall and she would fall asleep just like that. Or she would always subconsciously do something, and after that, she would not have any memory of it.

sister Wanwan, you can't be like this. Although there are a lot of things to do at the company now, you still need to rest when you're tired. Otherwise, if you overwork your body, it won't be worth it.

After a pause, Xiaomei bit her lower lip and continued, " if it's not a physical illness but a mental one, then it's all the more necessary for her to rest or find a doctor to recuperate.

Xiao Mei was aware of su Wanwan and PEI Munian's marriage. Now that they were in such a mess, she and su Wanwan were together day and night. Naturally, she could see that su Wanwan was depressed and sad, so she mustered up the courage to say this.

The expression on su Wanwan's face seemed to freeze for a second, but it also seemed like there was nothing. She opened her eyes, curved her lips, and then handed the document in her hand to Xiao Mei, saying softly: "Go out and work."

Xiaomei took the document and opened her mouth. She still wanted to persuade her, but looking at su Wanwan's face that pretended to be fine, she sighed and turned around to leave without saying anything.

The door was gently closed. The impeccable look on su Wanwan's face finally had a trace of collapse. During this time, she thought that she had returned to normal and thought that she had gradually let go. It turned out that she didn't let go of Qianqian's matter, but just forcefully suppressed it?

The pain accumulated in her body. Even if she deliberately did not think about it, her body would still give a clear reaction? Was that why she was in a daze and was not in good spirits?

She had already left PEI Munian's side, so why couldn't she leave in pain?

Su Wanwan smiled and only felt sad.

She grabbed her phone and typed out a message. [PEI Munian, even if you don't answer my calls or reply to my messages, I won't give up on the divorce. At most, we'll live separately for two years and get a forced divorce!]

After she finished writing, su Wanwan clicked “send” without hesitation.

During this period of time, she had called him countless times, sent him countless text messages, and even directly mailed the signed divorce agreement to PEI Munian’s company, but he never responded. Su Wanwan was so angry that she went crazy, but she didn’t dare to rashly look for him again. Who knew if he would go crazy again?

She really did not understand. He was about to marry Xi Zhiwei. Why did he still hold on to her? did he hate her that much?

Perhaps she had been in a bad state recently because she was angry with him.

Her phone suddenly rang and su Wanwan’s heart trembled. Did PEI Munian reply to her message? She hurriedly picked up her phone again and looked at the screen. As expected, she had urged him to reply.