

## Deeply 330

### 330 Get lost (10)

Su Wanwan's finger quickly clicked open the message. However, after she read the content of the message, she was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone. That bastard PEI Munian actually only replied with three words, "whatever you want!"

Su Wanwan's hand that was holding the phone couldn't stop trembling. She really had an impulse to go find PEI Munian and die together with her. This way, everyone would not owe each other anything and she wouldn't need to be mentally tortured by him every day!

However, even though she was angry, she still had some rationality left in her. Even if PEI Munian was deliberately tormenting her and ignoring her request for a divorce, when his wedding with Xi Zhiwei was ready and he wanted to marry her, he would have to divorce her. By then, he would be the one begging her. She would definitely pay him back in double for all the torture he had done to her today!

Su Wanwan threw her phone back on the table. She leaned back on the chair again. Her head felt a burst of pain again and her eyelids slowly began to become heavy. Su Wanwan's hand supported her forehead and pressed it a few times. She thought that she probably really needed to find a psychiatrist to see her. Now, there are still many things in the company that need her. Grandpa's health doesn't allow him to meddle in more things. She was the only one left in the company. She must not fall.

Su Wanwan thought about it and still contacted Yu Jia.

Yu Jia was a doctor. Although she was a gynecologist, she was still a doctor, so she should know some good psychologists. She could recommend some to her.

Yu Jia agreed readily and asked her to come to her hospital.

After that, Su Wanwan was busy for nearly a week before she found time to go to the hospital.

Su Wanwan appeared in front of Yu Jia and Yu Jia almost couldn't recognize her. She walked around her, up and down, left and right, and looked at her with a tight frown. Wanwan, our Wanwan, we haven't seen each other for more than a month, right? "You're really good, to be able to torment yourself like this. No wonder you want to see a psychiatrist!"

She was already thin, but now, she was like a skeleton. Her figure was so slender that she looked like she would collapse if the wind blew. Her complexion was ashen and pale. Even makeup could not cover it.

don't mention it. I've been busy and annoyed recently. I also have headaches all day. It's so uncomfortable.

Yu Jia raised an eyebrow. Why did he have a headache? Didn't you sleep well?"

"That's not it. I've been sleeping quite well recently, and I've been sleeping a lot. Maybe it's because I'm under too much pressure, so I keep having headaches."

"That's not right. If you're stressed, not only will you have a headache, but you won't be able to sleep. How can you sleep well when you're stressed? Are there any other signs besides sleepiness?"

Su Wanwan sat down on the sofa in Yu Jia's office and replied, " I feel that my memory has gotten worse recently. I keep forgetting things. I feel that I remember things very clearly, but my memory becomes blurry after a while. There are many times when I don't remember what I did.

"Your memory has deteriorated?"

Yu Jia sat down next to su Wanwan, carefully observed her face, and said, " "What else?"

"There's more? "And I'm tired. Didn't I tell you? I've been very busy recently. There are many things in the company that Grandpa isn't around, so I have to deal with them alone. I didn't eat well either. I'm busy, and I don't have much of an appetite."

this has been going on for quite a while. I don't want to let myself continue like this. I really want to get out of this pain, so I came to see a psychiatrist, hoping that he can help me.