

Deeply 533

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Su Wanwan walked out of the coffee shop with her head held high and her chest puffed out. But as soon as she walked into the elevator and waited for the elevator door to close, her back immediately fell and the tears she had suppressed also flowed down.

Even though she had lost her temper, even though she had maintained her dignity in front of Xi Zhiwei, her words had still hurt her.

She had been wondering what had happened between her and PEI Munian in the past. Xi Zhiwei had given her an answer. She said that Nian Nian was taking responsibility for marrying her and was now staying by her side out of guilt.

Perhaps Xi Zhiwei was lying to her, but the scary thing was that her instincts told her that it was true.

That was why the photo on the marriage certificate she saw was so cold and distant, without a trace of happiness. That was why niannian didn't disclose the news of their marriage for so long, nor did they hold a wedding, and even took the step of divorce in the end.

As for the guilt that Xi Zhiwei had mentioned, she didn't understand why, but she had a feeling that the child's guilt was related to the child.

During this period of time, PEI Munian had been by her side. He was calm and composed all the time, but when the child was mentioned, he would always feel an inexplicable sadness, and she would always feel pain in her heart.

A person's memory would disappear, but feelings would not. Her feelings told her that the child must be the most painful memory she did not want to face.

She really didn't want to remember all of this, but the nightmares she had these past few nights reminded her again and again that those might be her past memories.

She still didn't want to believe it. How could she and niannian have such an unbearable past? niannian loved her. The words he had said to her and his gentleness and love for her were all vivid in her mind. How could it be fake?

Su Wanwan walked out of the shopping mall in a daze. The sun outside was very strong and the sunlight was fierce, shining straight down. Su Wan raised her eyes slightly and only felt that the whole world was shaking. The sun became two, two became three, and finally became countless. Suddenly, everything turned black and her whole person fell down softly.

While su Wanwan was in a daze, she felt a lot of people surrounding her. There was a lot of noise in her ears. Then, someone suddenly pushed the crowd aside, as if calling her name. The next second, her body was held in an embrace and her body rose into the air.

Su Wanwan wanted to open her eyes to see who it was, but her eyelids felt like there were a few mountains on them and she couldn't open them no matter what. Then she felt herself being placed in a car and a warm coat was covering her body. She wasn't familiar with this smell, but she didn't feel repulsed.

Who exactly was the one who ridiculed him?

Su Wanwan gradually lost all her consciousness in this confusion.

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Su Wanwan was awoken by the sharp pain in her upper body. She suddenly opened her eyes, her eyes widened, and she couldn't help but take a deep breath.

"You're finally awake."

There was an unfamiliar but familiar voice in her ear. Su Wanwan moved her stiff eyes and looked over. What entered her eyes was a round-faced woman in a white doctor's robe. She clearly didn't know her, but she felt that she was very familiar.

Su Wanwan's line of sight turned to the person next to the round-faced woman. Her eyes couldn't help but congeal. She knew this man. He was Xuanji Palace's Ling Yu, whom she met at the Hot Spring Hotel last time.

Why was he here?