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Su Wanwan lowered her eyes and secretly took a breath. She forcibly suppressed the desire to cry. The hands hanging on both sides of her body clenched tightly. Her nails poked her palms and there was a faint pain, which also made her regain a little calmness and sobriety.

Initially, she had only wanted to stop Xi Zhiwei from marrying PEI Munian. She wanted to shatter her dreams and get justice for her innocent child. However, when she found out that she had not divorced PEI Munian, she could not help but feel a glimmer of hope rising in her heart. A glimmer of hope to get PEI Munian back.

The biggest obstacle between her and PEI Munian in the past was the knot in her heart. She had always thought that PEI Munian hated her because of senior XI's death and would never love her. However, what Dr. Zhao had said could prove that PEI Munian might have hated her because of senior XI's death, but it did not mean that he would never love her.

Since he could fall in love with her, she wanted to fight for it no matter what. Even if he really couldn't fall in love with her, she would try her best and wouldn't have any regrets.

So now, no matter how cold he was to her or how much he ridiculed her, she had to hold on!

Su Wanwan closed her eyes and opened them again. She tried her best to curve the corners of her lips and raise a smile. if you don't like me calling you niannian, fine. Then What do you like to call me, hubby? Treasure? honey?"

As su Wanwan spoke, she deliberated for a moment and said, " "Actually, I still think niannian is better. Of course, a husband is also good, right? Hubby, please."

"Su Wanwan!"

PEI Munian's tone sank further as she gritted her teeth and called out her name. Every word seemed to be squeezed out from between her teeth.

Su Wanwan's little heart was shaken and her back was a little cold, but her eyes were still wide open. She pretended to have an innocent look, " did I call you wrong? " We're not divorced, so we're still husband and wife. You're my husband, so I'll call you that."

Su Wanwan's words were not without the intention of probing. She also wanted to know if PEI Munian did not file for a divorce because she had a little bit of nostalgia for her and if there was a chance for them to start over.

"Ha."

PEI Munian seemed to have seen through her little thoughts and exposed her mercilessly. we didn't divorce, but our marriage only lacks a divorce certificate. Su Wan, did you say that we're even? You've already recovered your memory. Don't tell me that you've forgotten everything that happened a year ago?"

These words were really not polite at all. Su Wanwan's face was slightly pale, but she was still unwilling to give up.

Biting her lower lip hard, she glared at him and retorted, "I did, I did say that, but you still haven't filed for a divorce, have you? Maybe Yingluo."

"Maybe I still love you, maybe I'm still waiting for you?"

PEI Munian went along with her words, but her tone was full of sarcasm, making the little spark in Su Wanwan's heart shake and want to be extinguished.

PEI Munian laughed. His slender fingers suddenly clamped Su Wanwan's jaw, forcing her to raise her head and meet his cold eyes. His thin lips opened slightly, pausing after each word, ruthless and cruel. "then you're really thinking too much. I didn't file for a divorce only because when I ordered people to clean up your things, the divorce agreement we signed previously was accidentally thrown away."