

Deeply 598

598 I'm his only wife (8)

Wanwan threw away the divorce agreement? Was this the reason why Pei Munian did not get a divorce?

Su Wanwan thought of many, many possibilities, but she really didn't think that it was only because she lost it that she didn't divorce.

Ever since she found out that they were not divorced at the Civil Affairs Bureau that day, her heart had been throbbing with all kinds of reverie and pink speculations. Even if it was not as good as she had imagined, the fact had destroyed her illusion.

In that case, PEI Munian really wanted to clear her name and isolate her from his world.

PEI Munian saw that su Wanwan was stunned and the light in her eyes extinguished in an instant. He frowned slightly and an inexplicable light flashed in his eyes, but it disappeared in a flash.

He suddenly released the hand holding su Wan's chin and took two steps back, pulling apart the distance between them. The anger all over his body was also restrained by him. His handsome face returned to its usual calmness. The gaze he looked at her with was now completely like he was looking at a stranger.

"Since you're back, let's set a time."

PEI Munian paused for a moment, probably thinking about his schedule. Then, she continued, "I'm free the day after tomorrow. Meet me at the Civil Affairs Bureau at nine o'clock. Bring your id and marriage certificate. We'll get a divorce."

He was really a man of his word as always.

He got married and divorced whenever he wanted. He had always done whatever he wanted and had never considered her feelings.

Even if she had indeed done something wrong and hurt him, even if she had come to redeem herself with guilt, it did not mean that she could accept his unreasonable request unconditionally!

He could be willful, so why couldn't she?

Su Wanwan raised her head and stared at him with her big eyes. There was an unnecessary courage in her heart. I'm sorry, I don't plan to divorce you!

PEI Munian's eyes quickly darkened, and there was a faint murderous intent in them.

Su Wanwan swallowed hard but still mustered up her courage and continued, "I was wrong about what happened a year ago. I apologize to you, but over the past year, I found out that I still like you, so, so I want to take back our marriage. I won't divorce and I won't give you to another woman. You can only belong to me!"

Even though she was shameless to say this, it was indeed from her heart. She had left for a year and thought that she could forget PEI Munian. She also thought that she had forgotten him. However, the

moment she saw him in the cemetery, she realized that this man had always been deeply imprinted in her heart. No matter when and where, he had never left.

When she had found out that Xi Zhiwei had killed her child, other than wanting to take revenge, she had also felt a little fortunate. She finally had a legitimate reason to get close to him again.

Listening to Su Wan's words, PEI Munian didn't know if she thought she was ridiculous or if her words were ridiculous. He sneered, as if he didn't hear what she said, and coldly said: "If you can't remember the time, I can send someone to pick you up."

Pick her up?

This was clearly the rhythm of kidnapping her!

Bastard, he always used his power to bully a weak woman like her!

Su Wanwan's heart couldn't help but surge with anger. Her hands clenched into fists, and her eyes seemed to be burning with a fire.

PEI Munian, I won't sign the divorce papers with you anyway. You can Sue me for divorce, but I'll have to trouble you to wait for another year.