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659 I don't want to owe her (5)

Xi Zhiwei looked ruddy and energetic. She did not look sick. However, women had many illnesses that could not be seen from their appearance.

Old Lin was the sage of Gynecology, the gynecologist.

Su Wanwan muttered these two words and a light quickly flashed in her mind. Was it because of the car accident half a year ago that caused Xi Zhiwei's health to have problems?

It was possible. After all, the car accident caused her to lose her child, and at that time, her child was a little too old. Abortion was extremely harmful to the body, and it might have left behind some kind of disease.

If that was the case, then PEI Munian did not bring Xi Zhiwei here to play, but to see a doctor?

Aware of this fact, su Wanwan's heart felt a little better.

She could understand why Pei Munian had brought Xi Zhiwei to see the doctor. After all, Xi Zhiwei had gotten injured in the car accident while trying to save Madam PEI and lost her child. If anything happened to her body, PEI Munian would have to take responsibility.

However, he had silently acknowledged Xi Zhiwei as his wife. She was still very depressed. If it was just a consultation, why did he say that Xi Zhiwei was his wife? he had even emphasized that he and Wei Wei were husband and wife.

Su Wanwan's eyes flickered. That's not right. When she asked PEI Munian, PEI Munian did not directly answer his relationship with Xi Zhiwei. Instead, he only answered in front of outsiders, especially in front of old master Lin. It was as if he was deliberately saying it for others to hear?

Su Wanwan's entire body suddenly quivered and she suddenly sat up straight. She pondered over the word "deliberate." The dark light at the bottom of her eyes gradually lit up. Could her guess be correct?

Perhaps PEI Munian was just acting? Pretend to be husband and wife with Xi Zhiwei?

However, she could not figure out what PEI Munian's silent acknowledgment of Xi Zhiwei as his wife had to do with him seeking old master Lin's help.

Was there a hidden story? Or was she overthinking?

Su Wanwan thought about it and couldn't understand. She really wanted to pick up the phone and call PEI Munian to ask clearly. But not to mention that she was on the plane now and couldn't make a phone call, if she directly asked PEI Munian, he would definitely say coldly that she thought too much.

Forget it, she will investigate it herself. If the truth is really as she guessed, su Wanwan thought about it and couldn't help but curve her lips and smile.

The chauffeur had bought the magazine for her at the last minute. She didn't believe that it was such a coincidence that he had bought a medical magazine the moment he bought it, and that the magazine even had an interview with old master Lin.

Perhaps PEI Munian was the one who got the chauffeur to buy Wanwan magazine? Perhaps Wanwan was trying to explain to her that he and Xi Zhiwei were not what she thought they were?

Su Wanwan closed the magazine. The arc of her lips couldn't fall down and she leaned back on the chair again.

Just now, she was so upset that she couldn't sleep, but now she felt a little sleepy. She covered her mouth and yawned a little. She lowered the back of the chair, took the blanket to cover her body, closed her eyes, and fell asleep.

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After su Wanwan got off the plane, the first thing she did was to turn on her phone. There were still no calls or text messages on the phone. She stared at the phone screen for a long time and her red lips pouted slightly.

PEI Munian, this bastard, really had the ability to make people's hearts rise and fall. It wasn't even as exciting as riding a roller coaster.

Su Wanwan moved her fingers and typed a text message, [I arrived safely in Xuanji.]

Before she could finish editing, su Wanwan's fingers paused and she deleted everything.