

## Deeply 977

977 The responsibility I want is to get married (3)

When the elevator reached the top floor, PEI Munian rushed out quickly. Su Wanwan was a few steps slower than him and followed behind him. PEI Munian pushed open the door of the safe passage and continued to walk up. Su Wanwan looked around and saw that it was the roof.

The uneasiness in her heart slowly spread, and she seemed to have felt that something had happened.

Sure enough, when they ran to the roof, su Wanwan saw the slender figure standing on the guardrails at a glance. Before, Xi Zhiwei was wearing a large bathrobe, so she didn't notice her figure. Now she was wearing pajamas. Even though it was loose, it could be seen how thin her figure was. The wind whistled into her clothes, and her whole person was so thin that it was a bit deformed.

Su Wanwan immediately associated it with her sickly appearance for a period of time before. She became so thin, it should be related to her illness during that period, right? But what was Yingying's illness?

Previously, she had only guessed that her uterus had been damaged after the car accident and she was unable to get pregnant. That was why Pei Munian had brought her to see elder Lin. But now, it seemed like Qianqian's situation was not that simple!

There were two other people on the roof. One was the nanny who had opened the door for her. She had never seen the other woman before. She looked to be in her thirties and had a serious expression on her face. She kept trying to persuade Xi Zhiwei to come down.

As soon as su Wanwan heard her voice, her footsteps couldn't help but stop. Wasn't this voice Yingluo the female voice from the mysterious phone call?

If it was an ordinary voice, she would not be able to recognize it so easily, but this woman's voice was very recognizable. It was very gentle, soft, and mellow like water, as if it had the magic to calm people.

The woman on the phone was her? Was she the one who kept calling PEI Munian? What was her identity? Were they arranged by PEI Munian?

More and more mysteries appeared in her head, but she could not figure it out. However, she could rest assured that PEI Munian and Xi Zhiwei might really not be what she had imagined.

In front of her, PEI Munian suddenly stopped in her tracks. She turned around and pulled her back. Wanwan, just wait here. Don't go over.

"I'm Yingying."

"Be obedient!"

PEI Munian's tone was unquestionable. Su Wanwan opened her mouth but didn't say anything in the end. She only held his hand and instructed, "Then be careful."

"Yes." PEI Munian turned around and continued walking.

Su Wanwan stopped there, but her black eyes followed PEI Munian's figure closely. She knew that he didn't let her go over, most likely because he didn't want her to agitate Xi Zhiwei. Although her heart ached, she still had to learn to understand PEI Munian at this critical moment.

After all, human lives were at stake.

Although Xi Zhiwei didn't deserve any sympathy, who knew if she was just acting?

When PEI Munian walked to the two women's side, the woman on the other end of the phone immediately turned to PEI Munian and said anxiously, "boss PEI, you should talk to her. Her emotions are extremely unstable and in danger. She can't be provoked.

"How could this be? Wasn't she much better before?"

it's my negligence. A few days ago, I saw that she had recovered and thought that the treatment was finally effective. It was only today that I realized that she didn't take any of the medicine I prescribed her and poured it all into the toilet. Tonight, she suddenly suffered from some kind of trauma and had an emotional breakdown.