

Deeply 978

978 The responsibility I want is to get married (4)

Although su Wanwan was some distance away from them, she deliberately turned her ear to the side to stop. The night was quiet, so she vaguely heard their conversation, saying something about emotional instability, stimulation, treatment of Hanhan.

She subconsciously looked at the woman, and something flashed through her mind.

This woman is a doctor?

So, the woman who had been calling PEI Munian was a doctor? So, it was not an ambiguous woman, and it was not Xi Zhiwei, but the doctor in charge of treating Xi Zhiwei. So, every time she called him, was it to report Xi Zhiwei's situation? or did something happen to Xi Zhiwei again and he needed to deal with it, so she called him to inform him?

This was something that she had not expected.

If it was a doctor, then he had tacitly admitted that it was work. He had not lied to her all the time. Xi Zhiwei's matter was not a private matter in his heart, right?

Treating Xi Zhiwei's matter as official business was also a sign of loyalty to her.

What was wrong with Xi Zhiwei?

Su Wanwan raised her eyes and looked towards the guardrails. The night was too deep and she couldn't see her expression, but she seemed to be able to feel that her whole body was shrouded in extreme gloominess and dark clouds. There was no vitality, and her whole person seemed to have fallen into a dead silence, as if there was nothing to live for.

Her current state made three words pop up in her mind.

Depression!

When she first heard that senior Xi had committed suicide because of depression, she felt too guilty and couldn't understand it, so she went to investigate about depression.

She originally thought it was just a little depression, or at most a bad mood, and she would be fine after being sad for a while. She didn't expect Yingluo's illness to be far more complicated than she thought. Serious patients would indeed commit suicide.

The scariest thing was that this disease seemed to be fine during normal times and was no different from a normal person. They could laugh and jump, but once it acted up, they would completely turn into another person who would torture and hurt themselves in order to vent.

Senior Xi had depression, did Xi Zhiwei have it too? Could it be inherited by the Pi Xiu? Many research studies have discovered that the occurrence of depression is closely related to genetics. The probability of relatives of depressed patients suffering from depression is much higher than the average person. The closer the blood is, the higher the probability.

On the other side, PEI Munian was already slowly walking towards Xi Zhiwei. Her voice was gentle as she looked up at her and said, "Wei Wei, I'm back. Didn't you want me to accompany you? Come down, I'll be with you."

Xi Zhiwei's eyes turned stiffly. She lowered her eyes and looked at the handsome figure below. Her gaze fell on his handsome and flawless face. A touch of light appeared in her dazed eyes. The pained expression faded a little and was replaced with joy. The corners of her lips couldn't help but curve up. brother mu Nian, you're finally back. I've been waiting for you for a long time. I thought you wouldn't come back after leaving with su Wan.

PEI Munian took a few more steps forward tentatively and reached out her long arm in her direction. aren't I back now? Come down, okay? I'll catch you."

Xi Zhiwei looked at his hand, but she did not reach it out as easily as before. Instead, she mumbled, "brother mu Nian, will you still leave? "

"I'll be with you tonight. Come down." PEI Munian's voice was low and a little deep, as if it would be blown away by the wind.