

Deeply 130

Chapter 130 A brief moment of sweetness (12)

Three years ago, she had already given him a fatal blow. He still did not dare to face that wound. Even now, his heart was still in pain. How could she be so cruel and stab him in the back?

PEI Munian's body trembled and she could not stand steadily. She staggered a few steps and only managed to stabilize her body after she leaned against the wall.

His hands were hanging by his side, and his tall body seemed to be vulnerable. He curled his lips and wanted to smile, but he couldn't pull out that trace of an arc.

—

Su Wanwan adjusted her emotions, walked out of the bathroom, and slowly walked back to the private room.

From afar, she seemed to have seen a familiar back view walking towards the hotel entrance. She could not help but rub her eyes. Did she see wrongly? why did this back view look so much like PEI Munian?

She unconsciously chased after him, but in the blink of an eye, he was gone again. She stopped in place, looking left and right, but she did not see that familiar figure again, as if she had just been seeing things.

Su Wanwan was stunned for a moment, then she raised her hand and patted her head. PEI Munian was clearly in L city now, how could she be here? She really drank too much, Yingluo.

—

PEI Munian strode out of the restaurant, opened the car door, sat in, and slammed the door shut.

With a loud bang, the driver's heart trembled involuntarily.

The chauffeur pulled the rear mirror over to take a look at PEI Munian's expression, and his heart trembled even more. Why did boss PEI go in so happily and come out with a cold and gloomy face?

Naturally, he did not dare to ask him. However, he sat in the car and remained silent. The atmosphere in the car was getting heavier and heavier, so heavy that he could not breathe properly. He still braced himself and asked softly, "boss PEI, are you going back to the hotel or Huahua?"

Before the chauffeur could finish his sentence, he heard PEI Munian's cold voice coming from behind him. go to the airport!

The driver almost thought he had heard wrong and let out an "ah".

PEI Munian did not say anything more, her dark eyes sweeping straight at him.

The driver's entire body trembled. He didn't dare to say anything more. He quickly started the engine, stepped on the accelerator, and the car quickly merged into the traffic.

After the meal, su Wanwan asked the waiter to help the drunk Su Zhenhua and du Mingwei into their cars. She stood there and watched du Mingwei's car leave before getting into her own car.

Su Zhenhua was so drunk that he was almost unconscious, but he kept mumbling about how the SU family was doing.

Su Wanwan sighed softly. After she took a blanket and draped it over Su Zhenhua, she told the driver to start the car.

When she returned to the hotel room, it was almost 11 O'clock. Su Wanwan lay weakly on the bed, her dark eyes staring straight at the ceiling. She didn't know if she was affected by the illusion just now, but she inexplicably missed PEI Munian.

Although she didn't dare to tell him about tonight's incident, she still felt guilty after doing something wrong. It was better to give Wanwan a heads up first!

Su Wanwan half propped up her body, took out her mobile phone from her bag, clicked on the text message, thought about it, and composed a text message.

"If I had unintentionally done something wrong and I apologized to you, would you forgive me?"

Su Wanwan repeatedly looked at these words. After confirming that there was no mistake, she clicked send!

—

With a ding, PEI Munian looked at the phone screen light up. Su Wan had sent a text message.