

Deeply 238

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The road was smooth and su Wanwan's car quickly arrived at PEI family group, but she sat in the car and didn't get out.

The stock price was still plummeting, and the threat of the Board of Directors was imminent. Now should be the time for her to race against time, but she still had the intention to retreat.

This was because she knew that once she went up to PEI Munian and begged him, the last bit of pride she had left in front of PEI Munian would be trampled under his feet. She would never be able to raise her head in front of him again.

If it was anyone else, she would not care. However, he was PEI Munian.

She knew that her love was laughable and lowly, but she did not want him to see her laughable and lowly self.

If she could, she really wanted to not care about anything. She didn't want to care about the company, her grandfather, or anyone else. She just wanted to care about her heart. When she was sad, she would cry. When she was hurt, she would be weak. If she didn't want to face it, she could hide and be like all other ordinary girls, loyal to her feelings.

PEI Munian had bullied her. She should give him a tight slap, kick him a few times, call him a bastard, and ask him to get lost. That was what she had done back then. Even if she did not slap him, she had humiliated him without holding back!

He had let her down, and she would not let him have an easy time.

The SU Wanwan of that year was so handsome. She dared to love, dared to hate, and dared to do what she dared to do!

But the current su Wanwan had long been smoothed out by reality and learned to compromise with reality.

If she had known that the price of Yingluo's growth was so painful, she would have prayed that she would never grow up, never be sensible, and never see the reality.

Su Wanwan's hand that was holding the steering wheel clenched hard. She raised her head, blinked, and tried to suppress the sourness in her eyes. She turned off the car and pushed the door to get out.

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The entire company's atmosphere had been extremely tense the entire day. This was because almost all of the company's senior executives had been picked out and severely criticized by the big BOSS in the morning's meeting.

Even if they were lucky enough to escape, just looking at the big BOSS's cold face and chilly gaze made them break out in cold sweat, as if they were sitting on pins and needles.

The meeting went on for three hours. When everyone came out of the meeting room, it was as if they had just escaped death.

Assistant Wu had just sat back in her seat and wiped the cold sweat on her forehead when the front desk called, saying that su Wanwan wanted to see the big BOSS.

Assistant Wu couldn't help but complain in her heart.

Although he didn't know what su Wanwan and the big BOSS talked about last night, seeing the big BOSS's temper and gloominess today, he knew that their talks must have broken down.

Sometimes, he had to admire su Wanwan. In this kind of situation, she actually dared to come to the big BOSS again. Wasn't this directly pushing herself into the mouth of a needle?

Perhaps it was because his mother often talked about su Wanwan's good side in his ear, he still pitied su Wanwan and was unwilling to let her hit the muzzle again. He thought about it and said, "boss PEI is in a meeting right now. He can't see ran ran.

Before he could finish speaking, su Wan's voice suddenly came from the other side of the phone, with full determination and a delicate request, "assistant Wu, I don't have time. I must see PEI Munian today. I hope you can help me.

Assistant Wu naturally knew what she meant by "no time", so the rest of her words were stuck in her throat.