

Deeply 252

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Su Wanwan's long and curly eyelashes trembled fiercely. A trace of sourness surged up her nose. She lowered her eyes and tried to restrain the depression and sadness in her heart.

Her lips moved slightly as she tried to defend herself, but she could not make a sound.

In the past, she might have wanted to explain to him, but even if he didn't believe her, she would still explain. However, there was no need to do so now. You could never wake up a person who was pretending to be asleep, just like you could never convince a person who didn't believe you.

Su Wanwan raised her head and looked at PEI Munian. She raised the corner of her lips and tears floated in her eyes. She tried her best to smile. don't worry, I won't do anything to you again. I still have this bit of self-awareness. If you don't want to see me, ask someone to open the door. I'll leave immediately and never come back.

She would not ask him for anything regarding the SU family, nor would she come to ASK FATHER PEI for help. She would avoid everything related to him and would not take another step.

It was true that she had come here today because of her illness. She had tried to ask for Mr. PEI's help. He was right not to believe her.

However, she was also thankful for his disbelief, which made her understand that she and PEI Munian had really come to an end.

Su Wanwan's words only made the ridicule in PEI Munian's eyes deepen. get someone to open the door? If someone would open the door, they would have done so long ago. I'm afraid that if I don't make up with you, the door wouldn't have opened, right?"

There were no unpleasant words in his words, but this rhetorical question was like a sharp blade, ruthlessly stabbing her.

The light in su Wanwan's eyes completely disappeared and turned dark. She smiled and her voice was very low, " you can think whatever you want.

Su Wanwan raised her hand and forcefully pulled away PEI Munian's hand that was grabbing her arm. Then, she took a step forward and sat back on the sofa. Her back was straight and she sat upright. She looked down and did not look at PEI Munian again.

PEI Munian looked at su Wanwan's series of actions coldly. The anger in her heart was getting more and more intense, and the gloominess in her eyes was getting heavier and heavier. He hated su Wanwan the most when she was like this. He didn't know how many schemes she had in her heart, but she still had to pretend to be innocent. She deceived him again and again without holding back, achieved her goal, and then ruthlessly stabbed him in the heart.

PEI Munian's thin lips were tightly pursed as she sneered. He wanted to see how long she could keep pretending this time.

Time ticked by and the room slowly quieted down. Su Wanwan didn't move at all. She sat there like a statue and even the sound of breathing was almost inaudible.

PEI Munian sat by the bed and glanced at her. The coldness in her eyes did not dissipate at all. She was able to keep her cool this time, but so what? She would still reveal her true colors eventually, just like every time.

It was just that PEI Munian didn't expect su Wan to really sit there quietly. She didn't move much and didn't say a word. She just sat there until dawn.

For the entire night, the room was suffocatingly calm. If it wasn't for su Wanwan's occasional slight movements, PEI Munian would have really thought that su Wanwan, who was sitting there in a daze, was a dummy.

The first ray of sunlight in the morning shone in from the window and slanted on su Wanwan's face. PEI Munian looked at her calm side profile and was in a trance for a moment. What did su Wan want to do? Did he really misunderstand her this time?