## Deeply 272

272 Repeating the same trick (6)

Su Wanwan's deathly still heart was still involuntarily moved by these four words. It was originally an endless darkness. She ran so hard, but she couldn't run out of this darkness. Now, she could finally see a ray of light in front of her. Even if it was weak, she couldn't help but want to grab it.

"Is it really going to be the last time?" Su Wanwan's voice trembled slightly, and her eyes revealed hope.

"Yes, this is the last time." Su Zhenhua looked back at su Wanwan and said, word by word, " "I promise!"

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Su Wanwan really didn't want to have any more interactions with PEI Munian. It was just that she couldn't resist this Last Temptation. However, she couldn't beg PEI Munian with the most humble attitude like before. At most, she would do her best and do what she could.

Su Zhenhua made an appointment with PEI Munian to meet in a private room in Heichi. PEI Munian didn't give a clear answer, so Su Zhenhua still brought su Wanwan there early.

Along the way, Su Zhenhua told su Wanwan to do whatever he asked her to do later. She should stop showing a cold face to PEI Munian and go against her. She should follow his wishes. If she had a way out, he might not be angry with her anymore.

Su Wanwan pursed her lips and replied, " okay.

No matter what he said, she would agree. After this last time, she would be free.

The appointed time was eight o 'clock, but after more than an hour, PEI Munian still did not appear. Su Zhenhua gradually could not sit still. If PEI Munian did not appear tonight, then wouldn't all his plans be in vain?

Su Wanwan was the exact opposite. She was a little nervous at first, but as time went by and PEI Munian didn't appear, her suspended heart slowly settled down.

If PEI Munian had not come today, it might have been better. She would not have to face him, and Grandpa would also understand that she was nothing in PEI Munian's eyes. Even if she tried to please him, he would not care!

Su Zhenhua glanced at su Wanwan, who had been sitting quietly beside him, and couldn't help but say, " "Wanwan, give PEI Munian a call."

Su Wanwan still didn't refute and took out her phone. But before she dialed, she asked, " Grandpa, PEI Munian hates me very much now. If I call him, maybe I can't get him to come or he might not even come.

".....?"

Su Zhenhua's brows were tightly furrowed, and he felt a lump in his throat. After a long while, he finally said, " "Forget it, stop fighting!"

"Alright," he said.

Su Wanwan put her phone back, picked up the teacup in front of her and took a sip. The corners of her lips had a very light arc.

She didn't want to disobey grandpa's wishes, but she couldn't just blindly obey Him anymore.

Time ticked by, and Su Zhenhua became more and more restless. His eyes were getting darker and darker. Seeing su Wanwan so calm, he couldn't stand it no matter how he looked at her. However, he couldn't find a way to pick on her at this time.

Su Wanwan raised her head and looked at the clock hanging on the wall. Half an hour had passed unconsciously and it was already half past nine.

She thought that if PEI Munian still hadn't arrived in another half an hour, Grandpa would have seen the truth.

However, at 9:45 am, the door of the private room was suddenly pushed open. The man walked in with a tall and straight posture, his steps elegant as he approached.

Su Zhenhua saw the person who came and couldn't help but let out a long sigh of relief. Su Wanwan's hand holding the teacup was a little stiff.