

Deeply 358

358 I'd rather you hate me (4)

Su Wanwan closed her eyes.

If everything went well tonight, she would divorce PEI Munian and slowly hand over the company's matters. Then, she could rest in the apartment to take care of her baby.

In fact, she didn't like strangers in the house, but with her current physical condition, she needed someone to look after her. Also, as her pregnancy grew, she would need someone to take care of her.

She had wanted to find a familiar servant from home, but she was afraid that her grandfather would find out about her pregnancy. She could not let her grandfather interfere in her life again.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Su Wanwan pushed open the door of the private room on time.

PEI Munian was already in the room. He stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the beautiful night sky outside. The neon lights shone in and reflected on his side profile, outlining his deep outline. He was so beautiful that it was breathtaking.

Su Wanwan's eyelashes trembled slightly. She lifted her feet and slowly walked in.

Perhaps the sound of her footsteps startled PEI Munian. PEI Munian retracted her gaze from the window, turned around, and looked at Su Wanwan, who was walking in step by step.

When PEI Munian's eyes swept over, Su Wanwan was subconsciously still a little nervous and her heart skipped a beat. She didn't know what she needed to be afraid of at this moment, but perhaps she felt guilty. When facing him, she couldn't help but panic.

Su Wanwan secretly took a breath and tried her best to keep calm. Tonight's meeting was initiated by PEI Munian. He and Xi Zhiwei's wedding was approaching. If there were no accidents, he would not make things difficult for her anymore, so she just had to keep calm.

Su Wanwan stopped a few steps away from PEI Munian. She looked up at him and her red lips parted slightly. I'm here.

PEI Munian's dark eyes were fixed on her face for a few seconds. She curled her lips and lifted her chin. She pointed at the table at the side. Have a seat.

Su Wanwan followed his instructions and looked at the dining table. She actually found that there was a table full of dishes on the table and they were still steaming. It could be seen that they were ordered not long ago.

Su Wanwan was slightly surprised, but she quickly understood. Was he worried that she was unwilling to divorce and would delay his time?

It was finally his turn to be worried. Wanwan, or rather, he really cared about Xi Zhiwei, so he was still nice to her.

A tinge of sourness and pain welled up in her heart, but more than that, it was a relief.

At least PEI Munian wouldn't keep harping on her divorce, and she didn't have the time to think about it now.

Su Wanwan clenched her hands and forced out a smile. no need, I'm not hungry. Let's finish this quickly. I've brought the divorce agreement. You just need to sign it and it'll be fine.

As su Wanwan spoke, she took out the divorce agreement from her bag.

But strangely, when she did this, there were fragmented and blurry fragments flashing through her mind, as if she had seen this scene before.

Was she hallucinating because Wanwan wanted a divorce?

Su Wanwan laughed at herself and shook her head lightly. She then handed the divorce agreement to PEI Munian.

PEI Munian, however, acted as if she didn't see it. She strode forward with her long legs and went straight to the dining table. She pulled out a chair and sat down. Then, he looked at su Wanwan with a smile that was not a smile and said, " whether you're hungry or not is none of my business. I won't talk about things on an empty stomach. If you like to stand, then stand and wait.