

Deeply 89

Chapter 89 Who do you think I am (9)

What was this place? What was she doing here? Shouldn't she be at the bar? No, wait, didn't she go back to the villa?

Why?

Su Wanwan had yet to recall when her head felt like it was being ruthlessly pricked by countless needles. She was so uncomfortable that she frowned and couldn't help but snorted.

The door was suddenly pushed open, and there was the sound of footsteps. The next second, a familiar voice sounded above her head. Wanwan, are you okay? "

The voice was as gentle as ever, filled with worry and concern.

Su Wanwan was stunned for a moment. She raised her eyes and looked at the person who had come. Her black pupils contracted slightly and her eyes were full of surprise. Lingyu Qianqian, why are you here? "

Gong Lingyu's Black eyes were fixed on her. He slowly opened his mouth and said, " the person you bumped into last night was me.

Hit?

Su Wanwan's delicate eyebrows furrowed slightly. Some images suddenly flashed in her mind. Last night at the bar, when she was leaving, it seemed that she did bump into someone. It was just that she didn't expect that she would actually bump into Gong Lingyu.

Ever since she had broken off her engagement with Gong Lingyu, they had not met each other again. To think that they would meet again under such circumstances. Furthermore, her identity was so awkward.

Su Wanwan's eyes unconsciously flickered. After a dozen seconds of silence, she seemed to find her voice. what a coincidence.

She licked her dry lips and continued, " "Then, what is this place?"

"This is a hotel." Gong Lingyu replied. After some thought, he added, " I wanted to send you home, but you didn't want to and told me not to, so I had no choice but to send you to the hotel.

Su Wanwan's expression changed slightly, and her hands unconsciously clutched the quilt. did I say I didn't want to go home? "

Gong Lingyu nodded without hesitation. yes.

Su Wanwan secretly cried out "oh no" in her heart. She was drunk last night. She had no memory of what she said. As the saying goes,"a drunk speaks the truth." She couldn't have said all the other secrets, right?

Su Wanwan's heart couldn't help but tremble. She swallowed her saliva heavily and her voice was a little unstable. then did I say anything else? "

Gong Lingyu looked at her and didn't reply for a moment.

His silence made su Wanwan even more uncertain. If she really said something to Gong Lingyu, what should she do? What if Gong Lingyu knew what was on her mind and told PEI Munian? The more su Wanwan thought about it, the more uneasy and flustered she became.

About ten seconds later, Gong Lingyu finally spoke, " no, you didn't say anything else.

Su Wanwan's heart that was hanging in her throat slowly fell down. Fortunately, fortunately, she didn't say anything, Huanhuan.

her sigh of relief was too obvious. gong lingyu couldn't hold it in and said in a low voice, " wanwan, you're so worried about what you're going to say. are you afraid that you'll say that you're not happy and unhappy that you married my brother? "

All this time, he thought she was doing well. After all, Wanwan's brother could give her more than he could. More importantly, she wasn't someone who could make do with things. If she wasn't willing, she wouldn't marry. Just like how she didn't want to marry him back then, she married his brother willingly.

However, Yingluo didn't seem happy when he saw her drunk last night.