

## Deeply 92

Chapter 92 Who do you think I am (12)

Su Wanwan's entire person froze in place for a moment and didn't dare to move.

Following aunt Wu's voice, PEI Munian slowly turned around. Her black eyes landed on her, but there was an invisible sense of oppression coming towards su Wanwan. Su Wanwan's body trembled unconsciously.

Her hands subconsciously clenched her bag, and her red lips moved. She wanted to say something, but she didn't know what to say.

Wu Min didn't seem to notice su Wanwan's nervousness and fear. He said to himself, "young Madam, why didn't you come back last night? I couldn't get through to you, and when I called the company, you said that you didn't go back at all. When I called the SU residence, you said that you didn't go back either. Where did you go? do you know that young master is in a daze?"

"Su Wanwan, do you know that you're already married?"

Before Auntie Wu could finish her sentence, PEI Munian's cold voice suddenly rang out. It was as if she was carrying a storm as she pounced on Auntie Wu. what do you take this place for? Hotel or guesthouse? You can come back whenever you want and not come back when you don't want to?"

"I'm, I'm sorry, Yueyue."

Su Wanwan didn't dare to look into PEI Munian's eyes. She lowered her eyes and said in a low voice, word by word, "yesterday, I drank some wine because Hanhan went to meet a client because of me. I'm Hanhan.

I'm not interested in knowing why you're doing this, but let me tell you-su Wanwan. You're now the young Madam of the PEI family and my wife-PEI Munian. You have to protect the PEI family's reputation. Don't be like before and do anything shameful!

Su Wanwan naturally knew what the embarrassing and embarrassing thing in his words was. Her face turned white in an instant and the rest of the words were stuck in her throat, unable to come out.

PEI Munian seemed to still be unable to vent her anger. She strode forward with her long legs and walked in front of su Wanwan in two or three steps. Smelling the alcohol on her body, his eyes became colder and colder. He suddenly reached out and grabbed su Wanwan's wrist. Without a word, he went upstairs.

His footsteps were fast and hurried. Su Wanwan stumbled as she followed and almost fell several times.

PEI Munian dragged su Wanwan into the room and went straight to the bathroom. He held her tightly with one hand and took the shower head with the other. He turned on the switch and took the shower head and poured it directly on su Wanwan.

The water flow was very strong and it hit her body with bursts of pain. Su Wanwan subconsciously wanted to avoid it, but she couldn't avoid it no matter what. In the end, she seemed to have accepted her fate and just stood there, letting the water flow hit her body.

PEI Munian looked at su Wanwan's numbed and unkind appearance again, and the anger in her heart grew stronger.

Yesterday, after he came back, he had told her that he would fully invest in the SU group and let the SU group rise again. He had told her that she would no longer have to bow to anyone and suffer grievances for the SU group.

He also wanted to tell her that he no longer hated her for what had happened in the past. He had decided to let it go. Since they were married, they would live well in the future.

Because he loved her, he was willing to make the biggest concession.

Because he loved her, even if she didn't love him, he would accept it.

Yesterday, he had even gone home early and sat on the sofa in the living room, waiting for her to come home.

At that time, he felt like he had returned to his youth, like a teenager who had just experienced love, anxiously waiting for the return of the girl he loved.

But instead of waiting for her return, he received a ridiculous text message.