

Deeply 969

969 Do you dare to make a bet (5)

Although su Wanwan said this, PEI Munian still turned the steering wheel and the car slowly stopped by the side of the road. He turned sideways, reached for the blanket in the back seat, then leaned over and covered su Wanwan.

“You can’t catch a cold now,”

As he said this, he carefully covered her shoulders and wrapped the corners tightly around her.

All her anger seemed to be unable to be released under such an action. She lowered her eyes, and the thoughts in her eyes sank.

The car continued to drive forward. The road was very quiet in the middle of the night. The music in the car was low and melodious, but su Wanwan couldn’t calm down and appreciate it. She just wanted to get home quickly and quickly explain Xi Zhiwei’s matter.

Her phone suddenly vibrated. Su Wanwan took out her phone from her bag. The screen lit up and showed the words “Xi Zhiwei.” She couldn’t help but hold her breath.

Her fingers moved and she clicked it open.

A line of words suddenly appeared in front of her eyes: [brother mu Nian will definitely be back tonight. Do you believe me?]

The direct and provocative words made su Wanwan’s heart slightly recover a trace of warmth, but it quickly sank again. Her hand couldn’t help but tighten her grip on the phone, and her breathing became heavy!

What made Xi Zhiwei so confident? Did PEI Munian give her that confidence? Otherwise, how would Yingluo dare to say such words?

Su Wanwan subconsciously glanced at PEI Munian and her eyes narrowed.

No, she could not be so easily agitated by her words. Before PEI Munian explained herself, she should not care about what she said. Just now, PEI Munian chose to leave with her instead of staying. Didn’t that prove that she was more important in PEI Munian’s heart?

Su Wanwan’s fingers quickly typed a few words on the virtual keyboard and then replied.

[he won’t go again!]

After a pause, she continued to type her second message. [whether it’s tonight, tomorrow night, or any other time, he won’t be going again!]

Two seconds after the message was sent, the other party replied: [do you dare to make a bet? [if he comes, you’d better quit and stop pestering brother mu Nian.]

Ha.

Su Wanwan was really angered to the point of laughing by Xi Zhiwei. No matter who looked at it, it was her, Xi Zhiwei, who kept pestering her, right? She quickly replied, [you should say this to yourself. Don't always try to pester other people's husbands!]

This time, she only replied after about a minute. [brother mu Nian was supposed to be my fiancé, but you shamelessly snatched him away. You have no right to say this to me!] [in short, do you dare to bet?]

[if you lose, sign the divorce papers and let brother mu Nian go!]

Such shameless words, to think that Xi Zhiwei could say it. Su Wanwan was so angry that her fingers trembled slightly, [what qualifications do you have to bet with me?] [I won't bet with an insignificant person either. It's too degrading!]

It wasn't that she didn't dare to bet with her, but if she agreed to the bet, wouldn't that mean that she was admitting that PEI Munian had a special place in her heart?

Xi Zhiwei looked at su Wanwan's reply and her face turned ugly. She hated su Wanwan's high and mighty attitude the most. Her eyes turned cold and she stared at the phone screen. She replied again, [then just wait and see. Brother mu Nian will definitely come back to me!]

After she replied, she dropped her phone and her lips slowly curled up, her eyes dark.

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The car arrived at the villa.

Su Wanwan was angered by Xi Zhiwei's text messages. Her hand went to undo the button of the seat belt, but she couldn't unbuckle it after a few tries.