

Deeply 972

972 Do you dare to make a bet (8)

“Don’t pick up her calls, don’t see her again, and don’t go to her house to look for her! Can you do it?”
Su Wanwan’s Black eyes stared fixedly at PEI Munian’s eyes. Her hands unconsciously clenched, and the veins on the back of her hands bulged one by one.

Her request was not too much, was it? If he wanted her to believe him and not give any explanation, he should at least show his sincerity!

PEI Munian was still silent. That silent silence turned into a huge darkness, swallowing su Wanwan up bit by bit. She sneered, but her heart was full of bitterness. you can’t even do this? ”

He had said that it had nothing to do with her, but he still had to answer her phone, see her, go to her house, and even stay with her?

If this was considered fine, then could she also find a man, call him in the middle of the night every day, meet him every day, and even spend the night at his house?

“Wanwan, it’s not that I can’t do it, but I can’t promise you for the time being. There are still some things between Xi Zhiwei and I that need to be settled, Yueyue.”

“Some things? What was it? A debt of love?”

Su Wanwan also didn’t want to become so aggressive. Her face at this time must be very ugly, but how could she not care at all? The more she loved him, the more she cared about him. No one would be willing to share their husband with other women, right?

“Wanwan, Wanwan, Wanwan.”

“There’s no need to say anything more. I’ll still say the same thing, you choose. You can choose me and I’ll treat it as if nothing has happened. I believe everything you said. You can choose Xi Zhiwei and you can continue to call her, see her, and accompany her. I’ll back out and make way for you. Anyway, the divorce papers are in your hands. You can go and register it and we can cancel our relationship!”

that’s good. My parents don’t like me anyway. They like Xi Zhiwei. If you get together with Xi Zhiwei, they’ll be very happy. You don’t have to lose the right of inheritance. You’ll still be the high-spirited heir of the PEI family. How good would that be, Yueyue? ”

“Su Wanwan!”

PEI Munian seemed to have been pricked by su Wanwan’s words. Her tone became heavier and a flame burned in the bottom of her eyes. However, after calling her name, he took a deep breath and restrained his emotions. He tried to speak as gently as possible, ” don’t say things in anger, okay? ”

He stretched out his hand and, regardless of su Wan’s struggle, he forcibly pulled her into his arms. His long arm forcefully wrapped around her waist and firmly imprisoned her in front of him. His thin lips were close to her ear, and his warm breath fell on her ear.

“I promise you, I just need some time to deal with it. But between me and Xi Zhiwei, there is nothing wrong. Nothing that should not have happened. Give me some time, okay?”

Su Wanwan’s hand was pressed against his chest. She wanted to push him away with force, but she couldn’t move him at all.

His soft voice rang in her ear, with an irresistible power. Su Wan clearly wanted to firmly say no, but her throat seemed to be blocked, unable to say the words.

She also despised herself for being disappointing and also hated herself for not being firm. However, in front of the person she loved deeply, who could really not bow down and give in?

After a long while, su Wanwan heard her hoarse voice ring out, “ how long? How long is a little time delay?”

As soon as he said that, su Wanwan laughed at herself.