

## Deeply 975

975 The responsibility I want is to get married (1)

Su Wanwan suddenly remembered the text message that Xi Zhiwei sent her just now. She said that she would definitely make PEI Munian go back to accompany her tonight. So, she didn't lie, but could she really make PEI Munian go back?

Even though he could reluctantly accept PEI Munian's unspoken difficulties and even though she had reluctantly agreed to give PEI Munian time to deal with Xi Zhiwei's matter, she still could not accept the current situation.

In the middle of the night, her husband was called away by another woman to accompany her at her house. How could she accept this?

Su Wan lifted the blanket, got off the bed, and quickly walked towards the changing room. When she entered, PEI Munian was indeed putting on her clothes. His hands were buttoning the buttons of his shirt. Su Wan took a few steps forward and grabbed his hand. you're not allowed to go!

PEI Munian furrowed her brows slightly, her handsome face heavy and her voice low. Wanwan, something happened. You should sleep first. I'll be back once I'm done.

"An accident? What happened? What could have happened in the middle of the night?"

"Wanwan, Wanwan, Wanwan."

"Niannian, I don't care what you do after tomorrow, but right now, I won't allow you to go. You must stay at home tonight, or else what am I?"

For Xi Zhiwei to send such a provocative message, she must have been acting weak to trick PEI Munian into going over, right? Although she did not know why PEI Munian cared so much, she could not let him go just like that.

If he left, Xi Zhiwei would be even more proud. Her wife would become a complete joke.

Su Wanwan's hand tightened around PEI Munian's hand. Her black eyes stared at him and she said word by word, " PEI Munian, if you go, then we're finished!

She didn't want to threaten him, and she didn't want to say such harsh words to him, but she had already endured it to the limit. He had already crossed her bottom line.

PEI Munian's dark eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of darkness. Her gaze was complicated and conflicted as she looked at her. Her thin lips were tightly pursed, almost forming a cold and hard line.

The two people looked at each other in silence. Su Wanwan's heart sank little by little under his gaze.

She felt PEI Munian's hand slowly break free from her. A chill rose from the soles of her feet to her back, and she subconsciously held on to it even tighter, so tight that the veins on the back of her hands were popping.

However, she could only watch helplessly as her hand was freed.

All the strength in her body seemed to have been sucked away at this moment. Her black eyes widened slightly, and she could not hide the sadness and sadness in them. What PEI Munian meant was that even if they were done playing, he still had to go to the Wei Zhi intern tonight?

When Xi Zhiwei had sent that message, she had snorted and said that Xi Zhiwei was not worthy of betting with her. She would not make such a boring bet with an unimportant person. Now it seemed like the unimportant person was her, ran ran.

When Xi Zhiwei saw her reply, was she laughing at her?

Su Wanwan's legs went soft and she staggered two steps. PEI Munian quickly reached out to help her, but she was pushed away fiercely. Her body swayed for a while before she managed to stand firm.

"You can go. If you go, I'll go too! I'll make way and let the real mistress of the house live here, okay?"

PEI Munian reached out again and held her hand tightly with her warm palm.