

Deeply 1067

1067 Put to death (1)

PEI Munian's movements stopped. She lifted her eyelids slightly and a petite figure slowly entered her eyes. Her black eyes met hers and the two of them looked at each other quietly without speaking.

Because she had run all the way here, su Wan's breath was still a little breathless. Her red lips were slightly open and she couldn't help but breathe. After a moment, she slowed down, gently swallowed her saliva, and opened her mouth first, "if you haven't forgotten me, can you have a chat with me?"

The corners of PEI Munian's lips curled up as her gaze swept across her face. Her voice was neither warm nor cold as she said, "I thought you already knew the answer.

I don't accept any answer that doesn't come out of your mouth. Su Wanwan's hand on the door used a little strength and pushed the door open. She took a step forward and stood in front of PEI Munian. She raised her head, looked at him with her black eyes and continued, "Really? do you believe that I'll divorce you for money?"

"Are you really going to leave me like this and accept Xi Zhiwei or ning pingting? Is that the one you want?"

before you answer me, you'd better think it through. I don't accept lies with reasons, nor do I accept white lies. There's only the two of us here, so I hope you'll tell me the truth. If you really want me to let go, I won't bother you anymore.

No matter what kind of long-distance race it was, there would always be a finish line. She had gritted her teeth and persevered. No matter how hard it was, she had never thought of giving up. That was because she would always be able to reach the finish line during this long run. However, if there was no finish line, how could she have the faith to persevere?

She had met him in the first year of University. They were entangled, briefly in love, then separated, met again, and got married. It had been almost seven years. She had been running this long race for seven years.

She had already reached the finish line, but because of Wanwan's car accident, everything seemed to have been reset and returned to the starting point. She didn't know if she still had the strength to continue running.

PEI Munian's gaze was fixed on su Wanwan's face. The light in his eyes was as deep and bottomless as usual. He was silent and did not make a sound.

"Give me an answer. After you woke up, you didn't contact me. Did you believe your mother's words? do you really want to end it with me?"

She had once said that she and PEI Munian would not fall in love with each other because of a marriage agreement, nor would they break up because of a divorce agreement. If they really wanted to end it, he would be the one who said it.

"Since you want an answer, then I'll tell you." The man's thin lips opened slightly and he spoke word by word.

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After Xi Zhiwei sent ning Jingting back to her room, she was about to call the doctor over, but ning Jingting moved her feet and said, " "It suddenly stopped hurting. There's no need to call the doctor."

Xi Zhiwei glanced at her and sneered. yes, it hurt just in time. It didn't even hurt anymore. But even if it doesn't hurt anymore, you still need to rest well. Don't go out and run around, lest you twist your foot again."

Ning Jingting glared at her. you don't have to worry about me.

Naturally, Xi Zhiwei would not worry about her. After coming out of ning Jingting's room, she heard that PEI Munian had returned to his room and walked towards it.

As she walked along the corridor and approached PEI Munian's room, she seemed to hear voices coming from there.