

Deeply 1092

1092 Retribution will come (14)

pei munian's smile reduced the smugness in xi zhiwei's heart by half. she furrowed her brows and her eyes were filled with uneasiness. did he have any evidence to prove it?

however, she quickly suppressed her uneasiness. PEI Munian was definitely bluffing. If she was tricked by him and revealed her trump card, she would really be fooled.

Xi Zhiwei still had her head held high. brother mu Nian, in order to prove my innocence, call my former manager out and have a face-to-face confrontation with me. If any of you can contact him, ask him to come over. I can tell him everything in detail in front of you!

PEI Munian's dark eyes stared at Xi Zhiwei's face for a few seconds before she sighed and shook her head. Weiwei, others gave you face, but you lost it yourself. My promise to your brother can only end here.

As soon as she finished speaking, PEI Munian took out her phone from her pocket and dialed a number. Once the call was connected, he said straightforwardly, "Answer the video call."

"Alright," he said.

On the big screen, an image appeared once again. On the image was a white bed. The man on the bed was leaning against the head of the bed. His forehead was bandaged and his face was covered with gauze. However, one could still make out the general outline of his face. This was Xi Zhiwei's former manager.

He seemed to be seriously injured. His hand was still on an IV drip, and his expression was one of pain. However, his eyes were filled with deep hatred as he stared at the video, as if he was staring at someone he hated the most.

When Xi Zhiwei's eyes met the person on the big screen, her black eyes suddenly widened and her pupils could not help but contract. Her face turned pale in an instant and incomparable fear rushed to her heart. It was as if she had seen a ghost. She staggered back a few steps and almost lost her balance.

Wasn't he dead? The doctor had already declared him dead. How could he still be alive? How could it be?

Was it a ghost? He died unwillingly, so he appeared to look for her?

The former manager appeared on the big screen in a severely injured state. Everyone couldn't help but be surprised. Then, a reporter recalled that there had been a traffic accident a few days ago. There was indeed a car owner who was seriously injured and the car owner seemed to be him.

However, ever since he had broken up with Xi Zhiwei, he had not been in the entertainment industry, so there was no value in reporting about him. Therefore, the reporters only reported about the car accident and did not mention who the owner of the car was. They did not follow up with any follow-up reports.

But he was lucky, wasn't he? That car accident was so serious, and just looking at the scene was extremely terrifying. She didn't expect him to be able to survive.

Then, did Xi Zhiwei already know about the car accident and thought that he would not survive, so she dared to shout like this and ask him to come out and confront her?

PEI Munian's gaze turned from the big screen to Xi Zhiwei. The corners of her lips lifted devilishly and her voice was languid as she said, word by word, "didn't you want a confrontation?" I've invited him over for you, so tell him everything clearly in front of everyone. It'll be good for Qianqian to prove your innocence."

"No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no."

Xi Zhiwei stepped back in panic and kept shaking her head. he can't be alive. The doctor announced that he's dead. Your video must be fake. The people inside must be fake too. If I don't confront him, you must be setting a trap to harm me again!"