

Deeply 133

Chapter 133 I want to live a good life with you (3)

The phone rang for a while and the other side picked up. Su Wanwan was happy and softly called, " PEI Feifei.

She only managed to say one word before a formal male voice sounded in her ear. Hello, this is the PEI family corporation's CEO's Secretary Office. May I know who you are? "

Su Wanwan could tell that this voice belonged to PEI Munian's assistant who had always been by her side.

However, she had called the landline in PEI Munian's office. Why did assistant Wu answer the call?

Hello, assistant Wu. I'm su Wanwan.

Assistant Wu was silent for a moment, then her attitude took a 180-degree turn. it's young Madam. Hello, hello.

Su Wanwan's lips curved slightly and she said, " isn't this phone call from the office? Why are you the one who picked up?"

This call was indeed from the office's landline. However, when Big Boss didn't want to answer some calls, he would direct the call to him and ask him to block it.

That was why when the big BOSS had directly transferred the call over, he had wanted to block it because it was an unimportant call. Who knew it would be the boss's wife?

The day before yesterday, su Wan came to look for Big Boss. The two of them were still acting lovey-dovey. Why is Big Boss not willing to pick up her call today?

Assistant Wu couldn't help but think that the big BOSS suddenly went to A city yesterday just because he wanted to see su Wan. He told him that he would stay for about a week, but he didn't expect that he would suddenly come back in the middle of the night.

He got out of bed and went to the airport to pick him up. Then, he saw him walk out with a cold face. His whole body was filled with a cold chill. Just thinking about it made his back feel cold.

It seemed like the two of them had a conflict again when Wanwan was in city A yesterday.

But no matter what, he didn't dare to tell su Wanwan the truth. He coughed lightly and smiled, " boss PEI is in a meeting, so he transferred the call to me. Young Madam, if you have anything to say, I can help you pass it on.

So it's a meeting, Yingluo.

"Is it because you're in a meeting that you turned off your phone?" Su Wanwan asked again.

that's not it. Boss PEI accidentally lost his cell phone when he was socializing in club A yesterday. The new one hasn't arrived yet.

"You lost your phone? When did you lose it?"

“Next, afternoon.”

Su Wanwan was puzzled, “in the afternoon?” But he just called me in the evening.”

A drop of cold sweat seeped out of assistant Wu’s forehead. He swallowed hard and immediately changed his words. I remembered wrongly. It was tonight when boss PEI was having dinner with a client. I didn’t notice when I left and left my phone behind.

Assistant Wu’s vague words made su Wanwan feel rather strange, but she didn’t think too much about it and just muttered to herself, “ no wonder he didn’t reply to my message. He probably didn’t see it.

Although her voice was soft, assistant Wu could still vaguely hear the word ‘message’. She couldn’t help but ask, “ “What kind of information?”

Su Wanwan’s Red lips lightly pursed.

It was fine if he did not see the message. She was initially worried that PEI Munian had turned off her phone because she was angry at him for not reading the message.

Su Wanwan shook her head and said, “ it’s nothing. Since PEI Munian is in a meeting, I’ll call him later. Help me tell him that no matter how busy he is, he must remember to eat and take care of his body.

“Okay, young Madam. I’ll definitely pass the message on.”

After hanging up the phone, assistant Wu hesitated for a moment, but she still got up and knocked on the office door.