

## Deeply 145

Chapter 145 I want to live happily with you (15)

As soon as she finished speaking, PEI Munian shook off Xi Zhiwei's hand. Her voice was still calm but it carried a strong sense of oppression. Weiwei, you know that I don't like people touching me casually, okay? "

Someone else

Had she always been someone else in his heart?

They were childhood sweethearts and had been in a relationship for so many years. Not only did he not notice her, but he was also always so indifferent to her.

Xi Zhiwei's eyes could not help but become wet, but she suppressed it in an instant.

Even if she felt wronged, she didn't dare to throw a tantrum with him. She wasn't like su Wanwan. Su Wanwan could throw a tantrum with him because he loved her, and in his heart, perhaps only her brother's kindness could support her.

However, it didn't matter. Even if PEI Munian didn't love her now, she wouldn't be discouraged. She believed that as long as she worked hard, he would one day see her good side and fall in love with her.

Xi Zhiwei took a light breath and smiled obediently at PEI Munian. brother Munian, I'm sorry. I just forgot about it for a moment. I won't do it again.

While they were talking, the taxi su Wanwan took arrived.

PEI Munian glanced at her and frowned. A ray of light seemed to flash in his eyes. He pursed his lips and continued to walk inside. Xi Zhiwei also saw su Wan and pouted.

This su Wanwan is so persistent. How can I have a good meal with brother mu Nian?

Xi Zhiwei's Black eyes turned and she suddenly thought of something. The corners of her lips curled up and she deliberately lagged behind PEI Munian by two steps. Then, she called the manager over and whispered a few instructions into his ear.

The manager nodded to show that he understood.

Xi Zhiwei flicked her long hair, raised her head, and walked in.

Su Wanwan paid the fare, got off the car, and walked into dynasty with her luggage. However, as soon as she walked to the lobby, she was stopped by the lobby manager. miss, you can't enter.

Su Wanwan looked at him in surprise. why can't I go in? "

our hotel rules state that reporters are not allowed to enter without permission or invitation.

Su Wanwan knew about this rule of Dynasty Hotel, but what did it have to do with her?

Su Wanwan blinked and was even more puzzled. so? "

"You're a reporter, so you can't enter to avoid exposing the privacy of our hotel guests."

“.....?”When did she become a reporter?

Su Wanwan suddenly remembered that when she was sitting in the car just now, she seemed to have seen Xi Zhiwei standing at the door and muttering to the manager. It seemed that this was Xi Zhiwei's doing and she didn't want her to disturb her and PEI Munian's meal.

She would always use this kind of dirty trick.

Su Wanwan bit her lip and clarified, " I'm not a reporter.

However, the lobby manager did not listen to her explanation and said in a business-like tone, " I'm sorry, miss. We can't believe your one-sided words unless you have our hotel's VIP guest to vouch for you. Otherwise, please leave.

Su Wanwan opened her mouth and wanted to continue to say something, but she also knew that in this kind of big hotel, it was better to make a mistake than to let it go. But where was she going to find someone to prove it to her in a short time?

Even if she were to call for someone now, wouldn't she have finished her meal with PEI Munian by the time they arrived?

That damned Xi Zhiwei!

Su Wanwan took a deep breath and her eyes sank.

Don't think that she had no other way. With Xi Zhiwei's low IQ, she really didn't care.

Su Wanwan thought about it and suddenly had a flash of inspiration.