

Deeply 227

227 The moment the dream shattered (7)

I'm not wearing a wedding ring.

In the noisy environment, su Wanwan seemed to have only heard these few words. She stiffly lowered her head and looked at PEI Munian's hand. Her ten fingers were slender, well-proportioned, and her joints were distinct. She was like an artist's hand, extremely beautiful.

However, it was clean and there was nothing on it.

Su Wanwan's face turned pale.

All of a sudden, the luxurious diamond ring on her ring finger seemed especially ironic and funny. She subconsciously retracted her hand and quickly hid it behind her back. She also pulled back her hand that PEI Munian was holding.

If she still didn't understand anything at this moment, then she would really be too stupid.

Everything that happened tonight was specially arranged by PEI Munian. No, it should be said that she had already fallen into his plan since the proposal yesterday.

He proposed to her to let her indulge in happiness and then deliberately misled her that he would announce their marriage today and reveal her identity. He made her think that her happiness would really come and that she would become the happiest girl in the world, but it turned out that everything Hanhan did was just a lie.

He lifted her to the top of heaven and then pushed her down.

She had thought that she was not Cinderella, that her Happiness Magic would not disappear at midnight, and that her Prince would not leave her.

However, Yingluo still overestimated herself.

She was indeed not Cinderella. She was worse than Cinderella.

The reporters continued to ask questions. Su Wanwan couldn't say a word. Her face was pale, and she was in a daze. Her eyes were filled with water vapor, but she tried to keep her eyes wide open, as if she was unwilling to show her weakness in front of others.

The moment su Wanwan forcefully pulled her hand back, PEI Munian felt as if her heart was dug out by something in an instant, a big piece of it was empty.

He looked at su Wanwan's pale face, her trembling body, and stood helplessly. Under the reporters' malicious questioning and everyone's mocking eyes, he thought he would be happy.

Because she had been doing such things to him, always taking advantage of his love and hurt him without restraint, so he also wanted to let her know how painful and uncomfortable it was.

But why didn't he feel any joy from taking revenge? he only felt that the empty part of his heart was cold and the wind kept blowing in, making him feel terrible.

Su Wanwan didn't speak. The reporters seemed to be impatient and kept pressing forward with the microphone. Su Wanwan subconsciously stepped back. She wasn't careful and didn't know what she tripped over. She didn't stand firm and suddenly fell.

Everything happened too quickly. No one could react in time. Su Wanwan had already fallen to the ground in a sorry state. Her arm was inserted into the corner of the high platform and scraped the skin. She was in so much pain that cold sweat instantly appeared on her forehead, but she didn't make a sound.

PEI Munian's eyes darkened and she reflexively wanted to help her up. However, as soon as he reached out, su Wanwan shuddered and quickly got up from the ground. She didn't look at PEI Munian or the reporters. While everyone was still in a daze, she gritted her teeth and squeezed out of the crowd. She ran to Su Zhenhua, held him, and walked directly to the gate.

However, they had only taken a few steps when the reporters who had reacted quickly swarmed over and surrounded them, blocking their way.

"Miss su Wanwan, you didn't respond. Are you feeling guilty?"