

Deeply 235

235 I don't care for you anymore (5)

Su Wanwan clearly knew that she shouldn't look forward to it, but she still looked forward to it.

If PEI Munian could chase after him, if everything he said to her just now was a lie, how good would that be?

However, their hopes were dashed before they could even rise.

Su Wanwan saw Gong Lingyu walking over with an anxious look on his face, and her tears suddenly fell again.

She was always so silly. That was why she fell for PEI Munian's love Lies time and time again, and ended up getting hurt all over. She should have learned her lesson long ago, Yingluo.

Wanwan, are you alright? "

Gong Lingyu walked over in a few steps and reached out to help su Wanwan up from the ground.

Su Wanwan's entire body was soft and she couldn't stand at all, so Gong Lingyu had to hold her.

However, in just a few seconds, su Wanwan had already pushed Gong Lingyu away. She tried her best to stand up straight, raise her head, and take a deep breath, forcing her tears back. She raised her hand and wiped her tears away. Her voice was still trembling, but she tried her best to calm herself down as if nothing had happened. Grandpa is home, right? " Is he better?"

Gong Lingyu didn't know if he should be angry or helpless. She was already so sad, yet she only cared about others. Wanwan, you should be more concerned about yourself now, you Wanwan.

Gong Lingyu wanted to say something, but seeing su Wanwan like this, he couldn't say anything. He only sighed and asked, " did PEI Munian say anything? "

He was so angry that he didn't even want to call him brother.

Su Wanwan lowered her eyes and hid the pain in her eyes. She knew that her ridiculous self-esteem had long become a joke, but she still didn't want anyone to see her embarrassment and sorry state.

"What else can I say? it's just my wishful thinking."

Su Wanwan clenched her hands tightly, her nails poking the palm of her hand. She didn't feel any pain at all because the pain in her heart had already covered all her senses.

Su Wanwan swallowed her saliva and tried to squeeze out a smile. Lingyu, I really, really thank you for today. Thank you for protecting me in front of the reporters just now. Thank you for taking care of Grandpa. Also, thank you for comforting me.

Su Wanwan's politeness instantly pulled the distance between the two of them apart. A trace of hurt flashed past Gong Lingyu's eyes and his voice was a little hoarse. Wanwan, there's no need for such politeness between us, Qianqian.

"Lingyu, I'm very tired. I, I want to go home."

Gong Lingyu forcefully swallowed the unfinished words in his throat. He took a deep breath and ignored the slight injury, saying, " "Alright, I'll send you back."

"Thank you, but I want to be alone."

Su Wanwan didn't wait for Gong Lingyu to speak. She had already turned around and walked forward step by step.

Gong Lingyu stood in place for a few seconds, then strode forward and followed behind su Wanwan, accompanying her from a distance.

Su Wanwan walked for a long time and finally walked back to the villa's door. However, she didn't go in. She just stood at the door and looked up.

She had thought that she had finally found her home. She had thought that this would be her home, her home.

Only now did he realize that it was just a beautiful and funny dream.

The dream was shattered, and she woke up.

Su Wanwan opened her eyes wide and tried hard to see this beautiful dream clearly, but her vision still blurred uncontrollably.

After a long time, she moved her body, turned around, and left resolutely.

When she returned to the SU residence, Su Zhenhua was still awake. She kept him company and comforted his emotions. She only closed her eyes slightly when it was almost dawn, but she was quickly woken up by another piece of news.