

Deeply 255

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Su Wanwan came down from the second floor and the servant handed her her bag. She took it, politely said thank you, and then walked out of the house and went straight to her car.

Just as she was about to open the door, a car drove in from outside and went straight to her side. Su Wanwan glanced at it. The person sitting in the driver's seat was Xi Zhiwei.

Xi Zhiwei's mother was the housekeeper here. Su Wanwan thought that she probably came back to see her mother. However, whether it was true or not, it had nothing to do with her. In the future, whatever Wanwan did about PEI Munian and the people around him, it had nothing to do with her.

Su Wanwan retracted her gaze and pulled open the car door.

Xi Zhiwei had already gotten out of the car. When she saw Su Wanwan, she walked around in a few steps and glanced at her contemptuously. She snorted coldly, "I thought I was wrong. I didn't expect it to really be you. Su Wanwan, how can you be so shameless?" Brother Mu Nian doesn't want you anymore, and you still have the nerve to come here? Why? Are you trying to act pitiful in front of uncle and Auntie so that they can help you?"

Su Wanwan curved her lips and chuckled softly.

Xi Zhiwei looked at her suspiciously. She probably could not understand why she was smiling. Could it be that she had really convinced her parents to help her? or could it be that she had coaxed PEI Munian back?

"You,"

Xi Zhiwei opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but Su Wanwan cut her off. Xi Zhiwei, my business has nothing to do with you. I don't have to report anything to you, but Wanwan.

Su Wanwan paused for a moment. It was unknown if she was mocking herself or ridiculing herself. She continued in a low voice, "I don't have any expectations for PEI Munian anymore, so I won't do anything anymore. It's not worth it.

People would only wake up after experiencing extreme pain. Even though she kept saying that she wanted to give up, in reality, she still held on to a glimmer of hope. Even if it was very small, it would be ignited at the tiniest bit. Every word that PEI Munian said to her was like a basin of cold water that ruthlessly extinguished the little flame in her heart. No, it was more like it was uprooted.

Now, her heart was empty and there was nothing left. She didn't dare to say that she no longer loved PEI Munian, but she definitely didn't dare to love Yueyue anymore.

After Su Wanwan finished speaking, she no longer paid attention to Xi Zhiwei. She bent down, got into the driver's seat, closed the door, fastened the seat belt, and started the engine.

When Su Wanwan was about to step on the accelerator, she inadvertently glanced at the gate. She didn't know when PEI Munian had come down. She stood there, tall and straight, still so handsome and graceful.

The morning sun shone on his face, making him look like an immortal.

Back then, he had been like this, attracting all her attention with one look and making her sink into it.

If it wasn't for the piercing pain, she might not have been able to wake up.

She didn't see the expression on his face at the moment, but it should still be that disgust and hatred. But it didn't matter, Yingluo. It didn't matter.

Su Wanwan slightly raised the corner of her lips, then resolutely retracted her gaze. Without a trace of nostalgia, she stepped on the accelerator and drove away!

PEI Munian saw su Wanwan looking in his direction and the corners of her lips curved into a smile that was not a smile. Then, she turned around and the car slowly drove out of the gate. He didn't know why, but he suddenly panicked, as if he had lost something important and could never get Hanhan back.