

Deeply 274

274 Repeating the same trick (8)

Sorry, Yingluo.

PEI Munian lifted her eyelids. Her black eyes swept across su Wanwan's expressionless face and only felt that it was extremely ridiculous.

She was apologizing to him, but he didn't feel a single trace of apology from her.

PEI Munian's lips curled up, but there was no smile on her face. His voice was low and deep, as if with a hint of ridicule, but there was also an imperceptible expectation hidden in it. sorry? Su Wanwan, what are you sorry for?"

That's right, what did she owe him? She just tried her best to love him and wanted to be with him. She did everything she could. What did she do wrong?

Naturally, he, PEI Munian, was not in the wrong either. He was just not touched by her and did not love her. From the beginning to the end, he had not loved her.

There was no right or wrong in love. No matter how much or how little one paid, or whether there was any return, it was just a matter of willingness.

Su Wanwan didn't answer because she didn't know how to answer either. She only repeated the three words "I'm sorry," then raised her head and finished the red wine in the glass in one breath.

As she drank too quickly, she choked a little and started coughing.

PEI Munian looked at her and laughed coldly. When he asked that question, he was actually still looking forward to it. If su Wanwan was willing to take back all the words she said to him that day and say that what she said that day was all out of anger and false, he might just let it go.

Just pretend that he didn't see her with Gong Lingyu that morning, didn't hear her say that she liked Gong Lingyu, and didn't mention the divorce to him.

Nothing had happened, so his revenge could end here.

In this revenge, he didn't feel the slightest bit of joy, only endless pain. He didn't want to continue. He surrendered, he admitted defeat, he returned concubine su to her. He didn't want anything, as long as she took back those hurtful words.

However, su Wanwan would never give him what he wanted.

PEI Munian didn't reply to su Wanwan's glass of wine. A flash of weakness flashed across her eyes, but it was quickly covered by a thick gloom.

Su Zhenhua saw that PEI Munian didn't want to drink su Wanwan's glass, so he raised his own glass and toasted PEI Munian. Munian, it's normal for couples to have some conflicts. Who didn't quarrel when they were young? don't be angry with Wanwan. I'll definitely educate her well in the future. She won't say those things out of anger again. Wanwan, don't you think so? "

Su Zhenhua's Black eyes looked at su Wanwan with a heavy sense of oppression. Su Wanwan laughed at herself and didn't say yes or no. She just continued to pick up the wine, said sorry to PEI Munian, and then finished it.

PEI Munian looked at su Wanwan and felt that she was not only ridiculous but also pathetic!

What was the use of her apology? She had said so many apologies because she was unwilling to take back a single sentence that she had said out of anger.

Sadness and despair brewed in her chest. PEI Munian was so upset that she only wanted to numb herself. He picked up the red wine in front of him and gulped it down in one go.

It seemed that it was easy to get drunk when one was sad and frustrated. After PEI Munian drank a few glasses of wine, her head started to feel a little groggy and her consciousness gradually blurred.

Su Zhenhua observed PEI Munian's expression and then looked at su Wanwan's expression. A smile quickly flashed in his eyes and he said, "Wanwan, Munian drank a little too much. Help him upstairs to rest.