

Deeply 293

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Su Wanwan's long, curly eyelashes trembled and her hands unconsciously clenched. She opened her mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "I know."

"Wanwan, do you have any plans?"

Did she have any plans?

What plans could she have?

In the past, her only plan was to marry PEI Munian and spend the rest of her life with him. She wanted to give birth to a beautiful boy and a beautiful girl until their hair turned white and they could still walk hand in hand.

Didn't I say that the most romantic thing is to grow old with you? even if we're so old that we can't go anywhere, we'll still be treasures in each other's hands.

After that, she finally married him, but that was not the beginning of happiness, nor the beginning of her dreams. It was a harsh blow to her from those unrealistic fantasies.

Her plan was PEI Munian, but PEI Munian's world could never accommodate her. She was just a clown who sang a one-man show and would never be able to show herself.

"Do you want Yueyue and PEI Munian to get a divorce?" Gong Lingyu continued to ask.

The bottom of su Wanwan's eyes slowly became wet. Su Wanwan blinked and tears stained her eyelashes. They were crystal clear and fragile. She sniffed, suppressed her tears, and tried hard to smile. do you think I can decide? "Between me and PEI Munian, it's always him who wants it or not, not me who doesn't."

"But Wanwan, he's already like this. He's already arguing with Xi Zhiwei. Do you still want to continue to suffer? And even if you suffer, he won't let concubine su go." Gong Lingyu was suddenly a little excited, and his voice was raised.

He really couldn't bear to see her being so aggrieved, couldn't bear to see PEI Munian treat her like this!

"It's not because of concubine su."

Perhaps she was really too sad, su Wan actually unconsciously blurted out this sentence.

Gong Lingyu was stunned. If it wasn't because of concubine SU's tantrum, then what was it?

An unbelievable thought suddenly surfaced in Gong Lingyu's mind. His eyes widened and he said in a daze, "Wanwan, don't tell me Yingluo likes PEI Munian?"

Do you like PEI Munian?

She liked it. She liked it very very much. From the past until now, she, su Wanwan, only liked PEI Munian alone. But so what? she liked him, but she might not be able to get him. She liked him, but he might not

like her. She liked him, but it was also her long-term wishful thinking. Like this, what kind of like was there?

“I don’t like him, I don’t like him, I don’t like him! I don’t like him!”

A lie that had been told many times would become the truth. She had said so many times that she didn’t like him, so could she not like him anymore?

On the other end of the phone, Gong Lingyu’s heart fell to the bottom as he listened to su Wanwan repeatedly say that she didn’t like him. He had always thought that su Wanwan married PEI Munian because of Madam su. Even when she told him that she was willing to do so, he never thought of other reasons. Now, he finally understood that she suffered so much for him not because of Madam su, but because of love.

Su Wanwan was actually in love with PEI Munian.

Why?

Didn’t they meet after he did? Why did she love PEI Munian?

After su Wanwan finished shouting, she couldn’t help but cry out loud. She quickly hung up the phone, but after a while, the phone rang again. She didn’t want to answer it again, but this time, the person who called was Xi Zhiwei.