

Deeply 296

296 The only thing I can't give you (2)

Xi Zhiwei was so impatient that su Wanwan began to doubt the words in her message. She curled her lips, sat down opposite Xi Zhiwei and looked up lazily. "are you saying, 'I slept with brother mu Nian', these eight words?"

Xi Zhiwei had been observing su Wanwan's expression, but when su Wanwan said this sentence, there was no change in her expression. Even her eyes were calm. She suddenly couldn't touch su Wanwan's bottom line.

As a wife, how could she be so calm when she knew that her husband had slept with another woman? Could she really not care?

No, she didn't believe it. She must be pretending!

Xi Zhiwei secretly took a breath and tried to calm herself down. She couldn't be led by the nose by su Wanwan. Today, she was the winner. She couldn't be suppressed by su Wanwan at this time.

Xi Zhiwei swallowed her saliva, raised her chin slightly, and continued to speak to su Wanwan, "since you've already seen it, then I don't have to beat around the bush. Brother mu Nian and I are already together. We like each other and we understand each other. Back then, he married you only because you and your grandfather played a sinister trick and forced brother mu Nian to marry you. But now, this marriage has no meaning. You should be sensible and leave on your own.

It was as if su Wanwan didn't hear what she said. She stared straight into Xi Zhiwei's eyes and just stared at her. Her red lips opened slightly and she said word by word, "did you and PEI Munian really have sex?"

Perhaps su Wan's eyes were too sharp, Xi Zhiwei couldn't help but feel a chill on her back. After all, it wasn't the truth and she felt a little guilty. However, she was in the entertainment industry and an actress. In just a few seconds, she hid all her helplessness. She looked back at su Wan and answered without hesitation, "yes, my first time is gone.

She wasn't lying. Her first time was indeed gone. It was just that her partner wasn't PEI Munian. But so what? Su Wanwan thought it was PEI Munian and that was enough.

Su Wanwan's hand on her knee unconsciously clenched. She bit her lower lip, her black eyes still staring at her, and continued to speak, "when?"

Xi Zhiwei laughed at her question. She tugged at the corner of her lips and said, "su Wanwan, do I still have to tell you the time, place, and even pass by?"

"I'm asking you when!" Su Wanwan's voice was a little louder, as if there was a force pressing down on her. Xi Zhiwei's smile froze and she spoke with some viciousness, "it was that night. Brother mu Nian was at the black pool. He called me and asked me to go over. He told me that he had always liked me. It was just that he had to suppress himself because of his marriage with you. However, he didn't want to suppress it anymore. He wanted to face his heart calmly, so we were together. That night, we were very happy, Qianqian.

Su Wanwan naturally knew which night Xi Zhiwei was referring to. The night when both of them were drugged.

She endured the drug and did not want him to misunderstand her. She used the last of her strength to escape, but it turned out that he did not care at all. Whether she was innocent or not, it was just her silly persistence.

And he, turned around, and began to argue with Xi Zhiwei.

Su Wanwan's hand clenched tightly, the blue veins on the back of her white hand emerged one by one. Even if she tried hard to endure, her eyes still turned red.