

Deeply 302

302 The only thing I can't give you (8)

Beat up the heartless man?

But what kind of heartless person was PEI Munian? All this time, it had been her own wishful thinking. He had never loved her, so how could he have let her down? How could she beat him up?

If she went up and saw him and Xi Zhiwei being so lovey-dovey, if she couldn't beat him up, she would become a big joke again!

The more su Wanwan thought about it, the sadder she became. She cried even louder.

The driver couldn't help but feel helpless, but he could also understand. Most women would choose to swallow their anger when they encountered such a situation. They didn't want to shed all pretenses of cordiality. Not everyone had the courage to face the cruel reality.

Since that was the case, then what the eyes didn't see was clean.

The driver thought for a moment and said, "miss, I think you're quite young. There are plenty of grass in the world. Why do you have to fall in love with a flower, cough, a grass? let's wave our sleeves and leave. Where are you going? I'll send you there for free."

Su Wanwan cried too sadly and was out of breath. She was unable to answer the driver's question.

The driver turned around and looked at her, frowning. He was still waiting to wrap up work and go home to see his wife and child. He couldn't possibly cry with her the entire night. He continued to persuade her, "miss, don't cry. If you cry here and the heartless man and mistress upstairs hears you, you'll be even more embarrassed. Hurry up and tell me the address. I'll drive you away.

Su Wanwan was immersed in her own world. How could she listen to the driver's words?

The driver was so anxious that he scratched his ears and cheeks. For a moment, he really didn't know what to do.

Suddenly, su Wanwan's phone rang. The driver's eyes lit up. This might be a call from her friend. If she doesn't answer him, he can send her to her friend!

Su Wanwan didn't pick up the phone, so the driver uncle could only say, "Miss, I'll answer the call for you."

As he spoke, he stretched out his hand and took the phone from su Wanwan's hand. He directly pressed the answer button. Hello.

On the other end of the phone, Gong Lingyu heard a man's voice. He was stunned and his voice immediately became serious. isn't this su Wanwan's cell phone? Who are you?"

"Yes, yes, yes. This is the lady's phone. I'm the taxi driver. Are you a friend of this lady? She's crying her heart out and can't answer your call. Can you give me an address and I'll send her over?"

Gong Lingyu's eyes darkened and he quickly replied, " alright, I'll tell you the address. I'll wait for you here.

After confirming the address, the driver started the car, turned the steering wheel, and drove towards the entrance of the community.

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PEI Munian stared back at Xi Zhiwei. There was sympathy, pity, and guilt in his eyes, but there was nothing she wanted. Xi Zhiwei's heart trembled violently.

PEI Munian raised her hand and pushed Xi Zhiwei away again. He pursed his lips and spoke in a deep, calm, and distant voice.

Weiwei, I'll take responsibility for this. After all, Hanhan's incident started because of me, and you were hurt because of me, so I'll take responsibility. I'll take care of you. I can make sure you don't have to worry for the rest of your life. You can do whatever you want, you can live however you want, and I can give you whatever you want. The only thing I can't give you is my love and marriage. So, don't have any expectations and don't have any fantasies."