

Deeply 410

410 Give me back my life (10)

Is Mr. W Gong Lingyu?

Su Wanwan was stunned. She couldn't believe it, but she also felt that it was reasonable. At that time, she secretly guessed who this Mr. W was. After all, he was helping her almost unconditionally, so he should be an acquaintance. Among her acquaintances, the only person who could take out such a large sum of money seemed to be Gong Lingyu.

However, Wanwan also knew that Gong Lingyu couldn't have that much money himself. Most of his money was in his parents' hands, and it was impossible for his parents to fork out the money to buy the SU group's shares, so she didn't think it could be him.

So, it was really him. He had been silently giving for her, but he had never asked her for anything in return.

Su Wanwan's heart was warm, but she felt even more guilty. He was so good to her, and she couldn't repay him in anything.

"Lingyu teased you, but I'm really teased by you."

Gong Lingyu seemed to know what she was going to say and cut her off. Wanwan, you know that I never need your thanks or your guilt for anything I've done to you. But now, Wanwan, I want your thanks and your guilt. If you really want to thank me and feel guilty, then you can't die. You have to live well and manage the SU group well. That way, I won't lose everything. Otherwise, I'll go bankrupt. I'm probably the next one to commit suicide."

Gong Lingyu's last sentence was deliberately laced with ridicule, but his words were serious. Wanwan, I'm going to ask you for my return now. I used that 10% of shares to save the SU group, so give me back my life.

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Gong Lingyu walked out of the ward. PEI Munian was standing at the door, leaning against the wall, not moving. No one knew how long she had stood there.

Gong Lingyu raised his eyes and looked at him. PEI Munian also looked at him, her eyes calm and unfathomable. Not a single trace of emotion could be detected. He suddenly sneered, his eyes filled with grief and indignation. He clenched his fists tightly, raised his hand, and hit PEI Munian.

PEI Munian did not Dodge. She stood still on the spot and let Gong Lingyu's fist land on her face.

Gong Lingyu did not show any mercy at all. He used almost all his strength and PEI Munian's face was smacked to the side. Her body was slightly bent and there was blood at the corner of her lips that slowly trickled out.

After Gong Lingyu's punch landed, his hands clutched PEI Munian's lapels tightly. His black eyes glared at her. Anger, disappointment, heartache for su Wan, all his emotions mixed together and melted into endless anger.

PEI Munian, since you can't give Wanwan happiness, you shouldn't have married her in the first place. Look at how much she's been tortured by you now. If anything really happens to her, I won't let you off!

He had a thousand, ten thousand regrets. There was no moment that he regretted more than now. He regretted why he let go of su Wan's hand back then. He regretted that he let su Wanwan marry PEI Munian!

PEI Munian did not have much of a reaction to Gong Lingyu's anger. He only looked at him steadily, his thin lips moving slightly. In an extremely low voice, he asked, " did she agree? "

"Ha."

Seeing him like this, Gong Lingyu was even more furious. PEI Munian, what are you doing? A slap and then a sweet date? If you really cared about Wanwan, you wouldn't have forced her to this point!"