

Deeply 500

500 What is your relationship (10)

Wu Han was shocked and quickly chased after her. young Madam, where are you going? ”

Aunt Wu stopped su Wan at the elevator door and suddenly found that she didn't know when her face was full of tears. Aunt Wu's heart also started to hurt.

Indeed, after she woke up from the operation, she had been relying on and trusting her young master the most. It was as if her current world had been built by her young master. Now, she was told that all this happiness could be fake. How could she not be hit hard?

“Young Madam, I think there must be some misunderstanding. Don't worry, let's go home first.”

Aunt Wu tried to pull su Wanwan, but su Wanwan took a step back and looked at her with tears in her eyes. aunt Wu, I'll ask you one last time. Do you know what happened between me and niannian? ”

“This Yingluo.”

Aunt Wu frowned. She knew that she knew everything, but even if she knew, she couldn't say it. It wasn't easy for young master to take this opportunity to win young Madam over. If she knew what happened in the past, she wouldn't stay.

Auntie Wu shook her head firmly. young Madam, I don't know anything.

“Alright!”

Su Wan nodded her head, as if she was completely desperate. it's okay if you don't say it. I will ask clearly myself!

Su Wanwan simply didn't wait for the elevator. She turned around and ran directly to the safety passage.

“Young Madam!” Auntie Wu chased after him.

In the end, there was a huge difference in physical strength. Aunt Wu chased a few floors and couldn't catch her breath. She looked down from the gap of the stairs 'handrails and saw su Wanwan running very quickly. She hurriedly took out her phone and called the driver downstairs to ask him to stop young Madam.

It was such a high floor. She didn't know if it was because she was agitated, but she ran down in one breath and actually still had a little strength. From the corner of her eye, she saw the driver uncle running towards her. She held on to her last breath and ran out of the parking lot.

A taxi happened to be parked on the side of the road. Su Wanwan ran over, opened the door, and got in. She didn't even have time to breathe and said anxiously, ” driver, hurry up and drive! Drive!

The driver looked at how anxious she was, and it was as if there was a big man chasing after her. Recently, all kinds of social news had been breaking out, and his sense of justice was bursting. He stepped on the gas pedal and the car sped away.

It wasn't until they left the big man far behind that the driver slowed down a little. He looked up at the rearview mirror and saw that Su Wanwan was still gasping for breath. Her face was pale and he couldn't help but comfort her, "Miss, don't be afraid. The bad guys can't catch up."

".....?"

Su Wanwan didn't have the heart to explain anything at the moment and lightly said a word of thanks.

The chauffeur asked again, "Miss, where are you going now?"

Where was she going?

Su Wanwan's Black eyes unconsciously fell on the divorce agreement in her hand, which she was holding tightly. Her nose was still filled with endless sourness. She wanted to ask clearly what everything was going on. What was the past that she couldn't remember?

However, who could ask who, and who could tell her?

The number of people she knew could be counted on one hand, and they might not tell her the truth. The Xuanji Palace's Lingyu who could tell the truth? Or that Xi Zhiwei?

Would they tell her the truth?

Su Wanwan looked out the window, her eyes filled with sadness.

After a long silence, she finally moved her lips and spoke.