

Deeply 517

517 Nightmare (3)

Su Wanwan sat in the taxi and looked back at the driver standing there from time to time. Her small face was full of uneasiness. She bit her lower lip and whispered, "niannian, we're leaving just like this, is it really okay?"

PEI Munian's big palm touched su Wan's face and directly turned her head back. Her fingers gently caressed her raised eyebrows and her voice was gentle. of course you can.

Su Wanwan was still uneasy. then what if your mother gets angry?"

PEI Munian pinched su Wanwan's little nose and corrected her. she's our mother.

After a pause, PEI Munian pulled su Wanwan into her arms and let her lean in front of him. Her voice became gentler. Wanwan, don't worry. You have me.

"If I like you, then mother will like you, hmm?"

Although PEI Munian's words gave su Wanwan a little comfort, her heart was still uneasy. Even when she returned to the villa, she still couldn't settle down.

When PEI Munian went to take a shower, the more su Wanwan thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. She got up from the bed, left the room, and went downstairs.

Aunt Wu was cleaning up in the kitchen. When she saw su Wanwan walk in, she couldn't help but say, "Young Madam, why did you come down? Do you want to drink water?"

Su Wanwan shook her head and said, "aunt Wu, are you free?" I have some questions for you."

".....?"

Every time su Wanwan said that she had questions to ask her, aunt Wu couldn't help but feel a chill down her spine. She swallowed her saliva and subconsciously shirked, "young Madam, isn't young master here? if you have any questions, Wanwan should go and ask young master.

"Auntie Wu, don't be afraid. I'm not asking you about the past. I just want to ask, what does my mother-in-law like? I'm going to see her tomorrow and I want to give her a good impression."

She had read in a book that it was not strange to give too many gifts. If she gave her mother-in-law a gift, she would always be happy, right?

"I see." Auntie Wu patted her chest and heaved a sigh of relief. She couldn't help but think that the young Madam was really smart. It had only been a few months, and she had already understood the ways of the world.

"What kind of Qianqian does Madam like?"

Wu Ju frowned and thought for a while, but couldn't think of anything. After all, she could buy anything that Madam liked, so it wasn't strange.

However, looking at su Wanwan's expectant eyes, aunt Wu still racked her brains to think of several things that Madam would like for her.

Su Wanwan was like a well-behaved student. After she took a pen and paper and wrote it down, she went upstairs while looking at the things recorded on the paper. She pondered that she had to let niannian accompany her to buy it tomorrow.

Su Wanwan was lost in her thoughts when her head suddenly hit a meat wall. Su Wanwan made a sound and habitually took a step back.

The man reached out and held her waist, bringing her back and protecting her steadily. His deep and pleasant voice rang out above her head. What are you looking at? you can't even walk properly.

Before su Wanwan could react, PEI Munian had already taken the paper from her hand and quickly scanned it with her black eyes. this is? "

Su Wanwan returned to her senses, blinked her big eyes, and said truthfully: "I asked Auntie Wu what mother-in-law likes. I'll buy it for her when we go to the old house tomorrow. You'll like me when you're happy, right?"

PEI Munian shook her head.

"Ah? She doesn't like me even when I give her a present?" Su Wanwan suddenly frowned.

"That depends on what kind of gift it is." PEI Munian waved the list of gifts in her hand. she won't like these.