

Deeply 544

544 It's good that I love you, let's stop here (4)

The driver responded, stepped on the gas, and drove toward the PEI family corporation.

Su Wanwan raised her hand and rubbed the space between her eyebrows. She lowered the window and the warm wind blew in, lifting her long hair. She leaned back in the chair, her eyes becoming a little dazed.

He couldn't help but think of the phone call just now, the words Xi Zhiwei had said.

"Su Wanwan, didn't you not believe what I said? Come to the company now, and I'll prove to you who Hanhan's mistress is!"

She knew that Xi Zhiwei definitely did not have good intentions. She also wanted to pretend that she did not hear her words, but she could not do it.

She was still very curious about what was going on between her and PEI Munian. Was there really a relationship between them? after all, everyone thought that they were related and nothing could be made up.

Just this once, just this last time.

If Xi Zhiwei couldn't prove anything, then she would never doubt niannian again. She would marry niannian in peace, give birth to their beautiful baby, and live happily ever after.

Su Wanwan arrived at the PEI Corporation. After getting out of the car, she called Xi Zhiwei. Xi Zhiwei didn't pick up, but a text message came quickly.

[come up to the president's office.]

Su Wanwan put away her phone, took a deep breath, and walked into the PEI family corporation.

Su Wanwan took the elevator upstairs. It happened to be lunch break at this moment and everyone had gone to eat. This floor was quiet. Su Wanwan lifted her feet and walked towards the president's office.

As she approached, she could faintly hear the sound of people talking in the office. Su Wan's footsteps lightened a little.

The office door wasn't closed tightly, leaving a small gap. Su Wanwan looked through the gap and saw PEI Munian standing in front of the floor-to-ceiling window. Her posture was tall and straight, elegant and charming. Xi Zhiwei was standing beside him, looking at him with her body slightly tilted. She was talking to him. brother Munian, are you really going to hold a wedding with sister Wanwan? "

"You came here today just to ask this?" PEI Munian's voice was neither warm nor cold, and no emotions could be heard.

Xi Zhiwei smiled bitterly. yes, even after so many days, I still can't believe that you proposed to sister Wanwan in front of the whole world. Do you know that you've turned me into a joke by doing this? You only care about sister Wanwan's mood, but you don't have to care about me? Have you forgotten what happened that night?"

As Xi Zhiwei spoke, tears gathered in her eyes. The tears moved and she looked very pitiful.

That night?

What that night?

Su Wanwan's eyebrows furrowed and her hand couldn't help but hold the wall.

PEI Munian's dark eyes turned to Xi Zhiwei, her gaze slightly heavy. I've said it before, no third person will know about what happened that night. It will not affect your career and life in the future.

"But it's already affected!"

Xi Zhiwei pointed at her stomach. this is the biggest impact, an impact that can never be erased. Its existence will make everyone stare at me. I can't explain it to everyone and the public will crush me.

Xi Zhiwei suddenly took a step closer to PEI Munian and looked up at him. brother Munian, you said you would take responsibility for me, didn't you? I know you want to give sister Wanwan a wedding, but you also owe me a responsibility, and a responsibility to this child, Yingluo."

PEI Munian, who was in charge of making things difficult for her, had once said that she would be responsible for Xi Zhiwei? Then, was there really a relationship between them?