

Deeply 630

630 Thirty-six ways to pursue your husband (10)

In PEI Munian's eyes, everything she did was just for fun? Did he really understand her determination to win him back?

Su Wanwan supported her body and sat up. She looked at PEI Munian and her expression slowly became serious and serious. She replied word by word, "Niannian, I'm not playing. I really want to start over with you."

PEI Munian laughed. start over? A new game? Why? This time it's a conquest game? Or a revenge game?"

"Niannian, I didn't."

Su Wanwan subconsciously shook her head. She seemed to have thought of something and quickly said: "Everything that happened in the past was a misunderstanding. I've never thought of treating relationships as a game."

She had always wanted to explain the misunderstanding to PEI Munian, but she had never found the opportunity.

"Niannian, listen to me. I said those words to you because of me, Yingluo."

Before su Wanwan could finish her words, PEI Munian interrupted her. no matter what, I'm not interested. Su Wanwan, the only relationship between us now is this child. Other than that, there's nothing between us, understand? "

PEI Munian's Black eyes coldly swept across su Wanwan's face and said, "I see that you're in high spirits now. Your fever should be almost gone. You don't need anyone to accompany you.

With that, PEI Munian got off the bed without hesitation and strode out of the bedroom.

Su Wanwan sat on the bed in a daze and stared at PEI Munian's back as she left. The light in her eyes dimmed little by little.

She seemed to have been too optimistic about her relationship with PEI Munian. She had thought that PEI Munian was only angry, but now it seemed that he was more disheartened by her.

Anger could be coaxed, but if one was disheartened, it would not be so easy to recover.

She could only blame herself for being so heartless back then. She was like this in University, and it was the same a year ago. She did not leave any room for negotiation each time. How could PEI Munian not be heartbroken?

Su Wanwan sighed deeply and didn't dare to follow him anymore. After all, PEI Munian was currently in a fit of anger. If she followed him, she would only add fuel to the fire. It was better to wait for his anger to subside a little before talking.

No matter what, she still wanted him to see her true heart. It was not a game or a game. She seriously wanted to love him and be with him.

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PEI Munian sat quietly in the study room for almost the entire night.

The sun rose slowly and the warm rays of light shone on his calm face. The phone on the table rang. PEI Munian glanced at the screen, picked it up, and answered the call.

“Yes, sure.”

“Sure, see you tomorrow.”

PEI Munian hung up the phone after a few words and made another call. assistant Wu, help me book a plane ticket.

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When su Wanwan woke up, the sun was already shining brightly. She turned her head and looked at the sunlight outside the window. She was stunned for a moment and suddenly jumped out of bed. Why is it so late?

She had originally wanted to have breakfast with PEI Munian today and explain to her about having fun.

Su Wanwan quickly rushed into the bathroom, brushed her teeth and washed her face. Then, she took off her thermal underwear that was covered with heat pads, changed into comfortable home clothes, went out of the door, and went downstairs.

Aunt Wu came out of the kitchen and saw su Wanwan running down in a hurry. She quickly said, “Young Madam, be careful. Don’t fall.”

Su Wanwan looked past her and towards the dining room. has niannian left? ”