

Deeply 643

643 Do you hate seeing me that much?(3)

PEI Munian seemed to be too lazy to care about her. Her black eyes glanced at her. up to you. After saying this, he turned around again and walked out.

Su Wanwan casually grabbed the pillow on the bed and threw it at PEI Munian.

PEI Munian's back was hit. He paused for a moment, then continued to walk out of the room.

Su Wanwan stared at his back. A sour feeling surged up and her eyes were filled with tears, which slowly slid down the corners of her eyes.

The waiter brought new toiletries over. PEI Munian took it and walked into the room. Su Wanwan was lying on the bed motionless, and the corners of her eyes were sparkling.

PEI Munian stood at the door and looked at her silently for a few seconds before walking over. She placed the toiletries in her hands on the bedside table and was about to turn around to leave.

"PEI mu nianwan."

Su Wanwan's muffled voice was heard. She turned her face and looked at PEI Munian.

She had restrained her excitement and was very calm now. There was no fluctuation in her voice, but it was hoarse from choking. you haven't answered my question.

"In your heart, do you already see Xi Zhiwei as your wife?" Su Wanwan repeated her question in the elevator.

PEI Munian stopped in her tracks for a second, but he still did not answer. He only said indifferently, "Sleep early."

"If you don't answer Yingluo, does that mean you agree?"

"Good night," she said.

PEI Munian strode out of the room and closed the door behind her. She could faintly hear the sound of someone crying.

PEI Munian stood at the door, her handsome face dark and gloomy. In fact, he had never blamed her for running away from the marriage. He was the one who lied to her first. He was the one who tried to hide everything and forced her to stay by his side, thinking that this kind of stolen happiness could last for a long time.

When he sensed that she might have remembered everything and saw the plane tickets in the drawer, he pretended not to know anything and treated her even better. He thought that maybe she would at least miss a little of his good and would not leave him.

However, the abortion at the wedding had given him a tight slap in the face. She was more determined than he had imagined.

And what crushed him was old master SU's funeral.

That day, he left very early. When he arrived at the cemetery, the sky was just beginning to light up. He stood there from morning to night. When it was dark all around, she still did not appear. At that time, he finally understood that this woman had really chosen to completely cut off all ties with him.

She had mercilessly cut off the ties of interest, value, and blood between them. They could no longer be together.

Love was never a one-sided effort. He had worked hard for so long and ran for so long, and he was finally tired.

And without old master SU's oppression, without the pressure of su enterprise, su Wanwan didn't need to force herself to run to him. She could also be free.

Indeed, he did not think that she would come back, nor did he think that she would come to cause a scene at the banquet and ask for her status back.

However, she, su Wanwan, would not do anything for no reason. Her game was not over yet, but he didn't want to play with her anymore. He also didn't want to be the puppet in her hands.

PEI Munian closed her eyes, clenched her fists, and walked away.

Su Wanwan cried until she was tired and fell asleep in a daze. When she woke up again, PEI Munian was already standing in front of her and said in a deep voice, "Wash up, I'll get someone to send you to the airport."