

## Deeply 657

657 I don't want to owe her (3)

After su Wanwan handled the check-in, she turned around and the driver disappeared. She glanced around. Although she was puzzled, she didn't think much of it.

Perhaps he had gone back.

Su Wanwan tidied up the passport and air tickets in her hands. Thinking of PEI Munian's indifference and heartlessness these few days, her hands unconsciously clenched a little. She lifted her feet and walked towards the pass.

The driver hurriedly returned and stopped su Wanwan just before she passed the customs. miss su, I bought you a magazine. If you're bored on the plane, you can read it to kill time.

As he spoke, he handed the magazine in his hand to su Wanwan.

Su Wanwan glanced at the magazine and then looked at the driver who was panting from running. She thought he went back. She didn't expect him to run to buy her a magazine. He was quite thoughtful.

Su Wanwan thought that she would have to fly for at least ten hours on this trip, so she didn't refuse and accepted it. thank you.

"Have a safe trip, miss su," the driver said with a smile.

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The driver watched as su Wanwan passed the checkpoint and walked towards the registration area. When he couldn't see her figure, he took out his phone and called PEI Munian again.

boss PEI, I've already settled the matter.

"Yes, you can come back."

PEI Munian hung up the phone and her dark eyes fell on the phone. She was a little dazed.

He didn't know why he had to do such an unnecessary thing. In fact, such indifference was good for both him and her. Su Wanwan was originally an insignificant person to him. He didn't need to explain anything to her no matter what he did.

However, the image of her crying appeared before his eyes. She asked him in a hoarse voice why he hated seeing her like that. His heart still felt like it was being clenched tightly by something, and it hurt again and again.

The answer he didn't say yesterday was that he didn't hate seeing her, but he didn't want to see her because his heart would waver and he would lose control whenever he saw her. It was better not to see her, and he didn't want to fall into the passive state he had once been in.

PEI Munian laughed at herself.

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Su Wanwan successfully boarded the plane and found her seat. She took out her phone and the screen was clean. There were no calls or text messages.

Su Wanwan's lips curved. She didn't expect that she would still have anticipation, anticipating what PEI Munian would say.

Perhaps, she really thought too highly of herself. She had always thought that PEI Munian had feelings for her and had given herself hopeless hope time and again.

Su Wanwan's fingers moved and she pressed the switch off button.

The plane took off and jumped high into the sky. Su Wanwan didn't sleep the entire night yesterday and now her head was a little dizzy. She leaned against the back of the chair but couldn't fall asleep.

She refused to think about anything related to PEI Munian, but she was still upset and anxious.

Su Wanwan couldn't fall asleep and didn't force herself to sleep. She opened her eyes and glanced at the magazine the driver bought for her. She took it, put it on her lap, and opened it.

Su Wanwan thought it would be an entertainment magazine. She didn't expect the driver to buy her a medical-related magazine. Did she pick it up because she was in a hurry?

Su Wanwan wasn't interested in medicine and there were too many technical terms. She couldn't understand them, so she just casually flipped through them. Unexpectedly, she was attracted by a photo of a person.

Su Wanwan's Black eyes couldn't help but congeal.