

Deeply 671

671 Two-faced (1)

Although PEI Munian's attitude seemed unclear, she was actually very clear in her heart. Now that she thought about it, he treated Miss Su coldly not only because there were other disputes between them, but also because he did not want her to be sad.

If he chased her away, she would not have to watch him and Xi Zhiwei get upset. She had put in a lot of effort.

"You don't want to owe Miss Xi because of Miss Su, right?"

No woman would be happy to see her man entangled with another woman, no matter what. This was probably the reason why he begged him at all costs.

"It has nothing to do with her!" PEI Munian denied it very quickly, her voice as calm as ever.

However, he looked like he was trying to hide something. Old Master Lin couldn't help but laugh.

PEI Munian's brows furrowed slightly, and a trace of embarrassment flashed across her eyes, as if her thoughts had been seen through.

Old Master Lin seemed to be touched by his reaction. After he stopped laughing, he muttered to himself for a long time before he straightened his expression and said, "Mr. PEI, I understand your sincerity. How about this, I'll take a break first."

The servant ran over in a hurry with an anxious face. Old Master, Mr. PEI, something bad has happened.

Old Master Lin's words came to an abrupt end. He looked at the servant and frowned. What's the matter? Why are you so flustered? Can't you see that we have guests?"

"Mrs. PEI fell down the stairs," the servant replied.

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After breakfast, Su Wanwan played with Xiao Ze for a while. He was sleepy again and closed his eyes to sleep.

Su Wanwan lay on the sofa next to him, bored to death. She took out her phone and scrolled through Weibo. Recently, the paparazzi had not taken any photos of PEI Munian and Xi Zhiwei in the same frame, so she felt more comfortable in her heart.

She wondered how Yu Jia's investigation was going.

Although Su Wanwan knew that if Yu Jia had any news, he would definitely inform her as soon as possible, she still couldn't help but make a call.

Yu Jia seemed to be busy. His phone rang for a long time without picking up, and then he hung up automatically.

Su Wanwan pouted and was about to send a text message to ask her to call back when she was free when Yu Jia called back.

Su Wanwan hurriedly picked up, " Yu Jia.

Wanwan, I'm sorry. There was a patient just now, so it wasn't convenient for me to answer the phone.

"Then am I disturbing you? If you're busy, I'll call you after you get off work."

"It's fine, it's convenient for me now,"

Yu Jia's footsteps could be heard from the other end of the phone. She stopped at a place and said straightforwardly, " Did you call me to ask me about the investigation of Xi Zhiwei?"

"Well, did you find anything?"

Yu Jia sighed. back then, Xi Zhiwei was staying in a VIP Ward. There were people taking care of her and it was very confidential. Those people were not from the hospital. After Xi Zhiwei recovered, she left, so we couldn't find out anything about her condition and condition at that time. I wanted to get some information from Dr. Xu, but Hanhan was interrupted by a bastard. My relationship with Dr. Xu is a little sensitive now, so I couldn't ask him too much, but I did try. From what Dr. Xu said, I'm guessing that Xi Zhiwei's body has some kind of illness, and it's probably related to her uterus."

Was it related to the uterus?

Su Wanwan's eyes narrowed, but it wasn't unexpected. After all, she had a miscarriage, so it was inevitable that she would be hurt. then what kind of illness could it be? "