

Deeply 685

685 Try to start over (5)

Su Wanwan deliberately lowered her voice and dragged it out a little. When she spoke, her eyes kept paying attention to PEI Munian's expression. However, PEI Munian's handsome face was as expressionless as ever. It was faint and she couldn't pry into his heart.

Su Wanwan couldn't help but pout. He was so indifferent that it was really difficult to judge what he thought of her at this moment.

Su Wanwan had to continue, " I heard from aunt Wu that you went out very early in the morning and didn't eat breakfast. You should be hungry now, right? " Just give me the face to eat a little?"

PEI Munian glanced at the lunchbox. After a few seconds of silence, she got up and walked towards the sofa.

Su Wanwan was stunned for a moment, then a smile appeared in her eyes. PEI Munian actually didn't reject Yingluo, who usually didn't eat with her, but was now willing to eat the lunchbox she brought.

Su Wanwan picked up the lunchbox, walked to the sofa in two or three steps, opened the lunchbox, and placed it on the table layer by layer.

Su Wanwan took out a pair of chopsticks from the lunchbox and handed it to PEI Munian. I'll pick all the dishes you like to eat and make them. You can try them.

PEI Munian glanced at su Wanwan, took the chopsticks from her hand, picked up one of the dishes, and put it in his mouth. After chewing twice, he frowned and said lazily, " su Wanwan, are you sure you're here to thank me? And not here to find trouble?"

What did he mean by picking a fight?

Su Wanwan opened her eyes in surprise and immediately thought of something. She quickly snatched the chopsticks from PEI Munian's hand and put the dish that PEI Munian had just eaten into her mouth. The next second, she spat it out in disgust. so salty!

She quickly picked up the soup beside her and took a sip. Her brows furrowed even more. Why was the soup as tasteless as plain water?

Su Wanwan picked up a few other dishes to eat. Without exception, they were either too salty, too sweet, or flavorless. Su Wanwan couldn't look straight into PEI Munian's eyes.

She did do well at first, but Auntie Wu had to go look after Xiao Zeze later, leaving her alone in the kitchen. She thought that it wouldn't be difficult to finish with only the seasoning, but ...

Su Wanwan coughed a few times, picked up the lunchbox, and covered it back layer by layer. niannian, I'll treat you to a meal outside. You can eat whatever you want.

"No need." PEI Munian's hand pressed down on su Wanwan's hand and once again snatched the chopsticks back from her hand. She opened the rice box that she had covered up again, picked up the food again, and ate a mouthful of rice.

Su Wanwan looked at PEI Munian in a daze. Didn't he despise her for making such a bad dish?

PEI Munian seemed to have sensed what she was thinking. After swallowing a mouthful of rice, he said in a low voice, " I'm very busy. I have a meeting later.

He had clearly said this because he didn't want her to have any fantasies, but why did it sound like he was trying to cover up something?

Even if he was busy, he could still ask assistant Wu to order those delicious lunch boxes. There was no need to make do with the terrible food she made.

A warm current surged in her heart. Su Wanwan's hands clenched hard, her red lips pursed, and she couldn't suppress her impulse: "Niannian, you believe my confession, right?"

Su Wanwan's Black eyes were fixed on PEI Munian's beautiful side profile. She took a deep breath, mustered her courage, reached out, and hugged PEI Munian. you believe me, right? "