

Deeply 712

712 Who slapped whose face (2)

When the beautiful woman ran out of the private room, she covered her face and staggered. Then, she fell to the ground. She was in a very sorry state.

Su Wanwan knew that she was already so pitiful and it didn't make sense for her to gloat. However, the corners of her lips couldn't help but rise. PEI Munian's action was too manly and too satisfying, okay?

He should treat mistresses like the autumn wind sweeping the fallen leaves, showing no mercy at all!

After this little interlude, the other drinking princesses in the private room, who were originally tempted to do something, all gave up. They even automatically kept a distance from PEI Munian and did not dare to get close to her anymore.

PEI Munian sat there and continued to drink his wine.

Su Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief once again. PEI Munian was obviously not interested in these messy women outside. Not to mention touching them, even if they wanted to get closer to him, he could throw his face away and be as cold as before.

So the problem wasn't with the women outside, so was Xi Zhiwei the only one left?

Su Wanwan thought of this and her heart couldn't help but hang up again. Xi Zhiwei was much more difficult to deal with than those women outside. She was even more unwilling to let PEI Munian protect her chastity for Xi Zhiwei!

After drinking for a while, PEI Munian seemed to feel that the wine was tasteless. He stood up and said goodbye to his business partners before walking out of the private room.

Su Wanwan was shocked, then turned around and ran towards the depths of the corridor, lest PEI Munian came out and found her.

PEI Munian walked out of the private room and glanced at the corridor as if she had sensed something. She only saw a figure flash by and disappear too quickly. She did not see anything clearly. She retracted her gaze and walked away.

When su Wanwan ran out of the black pool, PEI Munian had already gotten in the car and left. She quickly returned to her car, started the engine, stepped on the accelerator hard, and chased after her.

The dinner was over, and the stall was over. PEI Munian should be going home now, right? Or would ran go and find Xi Zhiwei?

Su Wanwan's Black eyes stared at the car in front of her. She slowly realized that the car was not driving in the direction of the villa, but towards the city center, and Xi Zhiwei's apartment was in the city center!

Su Wanwan's hand holding the steering wheel couldn't help but tighten, and her red lips pursed heavily.

The car drove slowly. There weren't many cars in the middle of the night, so su Wanwan didn't have a hard time following them. However, the car was getting closer and closer to the apartment complex where Xi Zhiwei lived. Su Wanwan's heart couldn't help but turn cold.

At the traffic light intersection ahead, the red light lit up and the car in front stopped. Su Wan quickly stepped on the brakes.

She took a closer look. This was an intersection, and if she turned right, she would reach Xi Zhiwei's apartment. Was PEI Munian really going to look for Xi Zhiwei?

It was just a short minute of red light, but su Wanwan felt as if a century had passed. The red light went out and the green light came on. The car in front started again and su Wanwan couldn't help but hold her breath.

The car didn't turn right but went straight ahead. After driving past that intersection, su Wanwan heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, Wanwan wasn't going to Xi Zhiwei's apartment!

But it was already so late. If he wasn't going home, where was he going? Su Wanwan hurriedly drove the car and followed.

After driving for about 15 minutes, PEI Munian's car finally stopped. Su Wanwan also slammed on the brakes. She looked ahead and was stunned again.