## Deeply 794

794 Are you going to leave or not (6)

PEI Munian turned around and went back to her office, almost not even glancing at her from the corner of her eyes.

Su Wanwan originally felt a little guilty because she suddenly barged in and disturbed his meeting, but now seeing his attitude, su Wanwan was so angry that she wanted to follow him and punch him twice.

Assistant Wu looked at su Wanwan's restless appearance and quickly reached out to stop her again. great aunt, I'm begging you. Please stop for a while. You're not afraid of offending boss PEI, but old master is still inside.

## Old master

Su Wanwan recalled the look in father PEI's eyes just now and her heart skipped a beat. She didn't really want to divorce PEI Munian, so she still wanted to be with him in the future. Since mother PEI was already very dissatisfied with her, she could not let father PEI have an opinion of her.

Su Wanwan became listless again, but since she came today, she couldn't go back in vain.

"Don't worry, I won't barge in again."

Assistant Wu patted her chest and slowly heaved a sigh of relief. However, before she could even breathe, she heard su Wanwan say, "I'll wait here. I'll talk to PEI Munian when she's done with her work!

".....?"

This wait lasted almost the entire afternoon. The evening gradually came and the sun set in the West. The remaining light dyed the clouds on the horizon red. Su Wanwan waited until she felt sleepy and her body tilted on the sofa.

When PEI Munian walked into the lounge, su Wanwan had already fallen asleep. He slowly walked over and looked down at the woman lying there, his dark eyes heavy.

He wanted to see her, but at the same time, he didn't want to see her. He didn't want to hear her mention the divorce again and again, and he didn't want her to force Qianqian into a corner.

PEI Munian stood there and stared at her for a while. Seeing that she was curled up unconsciously because of the cold, PEI Munian looked around and saw a blanket on the cabinet at the side. He took it, unfolded it, and was about to cover su Wanwan.

Su Wanwan seemed to have been awakened by the coldness. Her long, curly eyelashes trembled slightly, her body moved a little, and her eyelids lifted little by little.

PEI Munian's hand that was covering the blanket suddenly paused. The moment su Wanwan opened her eyes, he quickly lifted the blanket and threw it behind the sofa.

"PEI Munian, what are you doing?"

When su Wanwan opened her eyes, she vaguely saw that PEI Munian had thrown something behind the sofa. She rubbed her eyes and sat up. Subconsciously, she looked behind the sofa, but her wrist was grabbed by a force. The next second, she was pulled up from the sofa by PEI Munian.

PEI Munian's dark eyes landed on her face and her words were merciless. if you're here today because of the divorce, then you can leave now.

*"*.....?"

Su Wanwan's anger was quickly stirred up by him. She didn't care about what he said just now. Her eyes widened and she ridiculed him unceremoniously: "What's the reason for not getting a divorce today? Are you in a bad mood or is the weather bad?"

"I'm in a bad mood, and the weather's not good." PEI Munian replied indifferently as if she did not understand her sarcasm. She then let go of her hand and walked out of the lounge.

She didn't come here to listen to his perfunctory words. Su Wanwan's Black eyes turned and she suddenly cried out in pain. Then she covered her stomach and weakly fell to the ground.