

Deeply 851

851 You're not allowed to force yourself (1)

PEI Munian raised her eyebrows slightly and the corners of her lips curled up devilishly. Her voice was deep and pleasant. are you sure you want to support me? " I'm not easy to take care of."

"Yes, I'll take full responsibility."

Su Wanwan nodded heavily. I will work hard to earn money and won't let you live a hard life. I will earn money to support the family, and you will run away. A sly glint flashed in su Wanwan's eyes. She reached out and hooked PEI Munian's chin with her slender fingers. She looked left and right and said in a bossy tone, " You'll be in charge of being as beautiful as a flower."

"Yaya." Xiao Ze, who was sitting in the back seat, called out twice happily, as if he was echoing su Wanwan's words.

Su Wanwan turned her head and glanced at Xiao Zeze. She reached out and gently pinched his small face. Her eyes curved with a smile. you see, Xiao Zeze also agreed.

"Since that's the case, Zhenzhen." PEI Munian chuckled. then I'll have to trouble Madam to take care of me.

"Don't worry, I won't let you go hungry."

PEI Munian turned the steering wheel and the car slowly drove towards the gate. At the same time, a car drove in. Su Wanwan raised her eyes and looked up. It was Xi Zhiwei's nanny car.

Xi Zhiwei seemed to have seen them as well. Her eyes swept past her face and then fixed on PEI Munian.

Sorrow, sadness, infatuation, and love, all of them were in plain sight.

Su Wanwan's eyebrows furrowed. She didn't like the way Xi Zhiwei looked at PEI Munian. That look of hesitation, as if there was an inexplicable entanglement between them.

Su Wanwan sat up straight and turned sideways to block Xi Zhiwei's line of sight.

Xi Zhiwei looked at her calmly. She was not afraid at all and looked back.

When the two cars passed by each other, because they were a little close, su Wan clearly saw Xi Zhiwei's face. She didn't know if it was because she didn't put on makeup, but her whole person looked very Haggard and her face was pale. There was a deathly stillness between her eyebrows, making people feel a chill on their backs.

Xi Zhiwei had always been radiant. She had never seen her haggle. She would not allow others to see her imperfect appearance. What was going on?

Was she sick?

Su Wanwan didn't have time to figure it out when the car had already driven past. She went in, she went out, gradually driving away.

Su Wanwan slowly retracted her gaze, lowered her eyes and muttered to herself. She looked at PEI Munian from the side and hesitated for a few seconds before saying in a low voice, " niannian, ran ran, you saw Xi Zhiwei's car just now, right? "

"Eh? I saw it, why?" PEI Munian's tone was light, and no emotions could be heard.

"That Yingluo."

Su Wanwan licked her dry lips, her black eyes turned and continued: "I saw that Xi Zhiwei's face didn't look very good. I don't know if she's sick."

"Oh, really? I didn't notice."

The corners of su Wanwan's lips couldn't help but curl up a little. Her words just now were a little tentative. She wanted to know what PEI Munian thought of Xi Zhiwei. The other misunderstandings between them had been cleared up, but he had not mentioned anything about Xi Zhiwei to her.

She should take this opportunity to ask.

Su Wanwan organized her words and spoke in a low voice, " niannian, you and Xi Zhiwei were already talking about marriage before. What exactly do you think of her? " Did you like her before?"

She said the last few words with great difficulty. If PEI Munian had liked Xi Zhiwei before, just the thought of it made her feel uncomfortable.