

Deeply 947

947 Let's see who will have the last laugh (3)

She didn't look any better than Mrs. PEI, who had just finished her surgery.

Su Wanwan's eyes widened in surprise. Is Xi Zhiwei really sick? But what kind of illness was it? it had been a few days since he had been ill, but he had not gotten better. Instead, his condition was getting worse and worse.

However, whatever happened to her had nothing to do with her. She was not worried about her at all. It was just that the way she looked at PEI Munian made her particularly unhappy.

PEI Munian only paused for a moment, but she did not answer her and continued to walk into the elevator.

Xi Zhiwei probably did not expect PEI Munian to ignore her so completely. She took a few steps forward and placed her hand on the elevator door, not letting it close. Her eyes were filled with resentment.

She quickly glanced at su Wanwan and spoke with endless grievances, " brother mu Nian, if you're with her like this, what about me? "

PEI Munian's dark eyes suddenly swept over. Her gaze was sharp and cold, like a sharp blade. Xi Zhiwei was so shocked that she subconsciously took a step back and her hand fell.

The elevator door closed immediately and descended.

Su Wanwan was shocked by Xi Zhiwei's words. What did she mean by ran ran, if you're with her, what should I do?

Didn't PEI Munian say that there was nothing going on between him and Xi Zhiwei? Didn't he only love her? Why would Xi Zhiwei say such words?

What should I do?

How could he have asked such a resentful question if they were not related?

Su Wanwan couldn't help but look at PEI Munian. His face was cold and expressionless. She opened her mouth but still asked, " niannian, you and Xi Zhiwei can have a chat.

As if she knew what su Wanwan was thinking, PEI Munian turned her face to the side and her black eyes met su Wanwan's. Her voice was a little low, but every word was firm. Wanwan, don't let your thoughts run wild. I told you before, I have nothing to do with Xi Zhiwei.

Su Wanwan still wanted to ask something, but when her eyes touched the fatigue between PEI Munian's brows, she couldn't make a sound. That's right, niannian's feelings for her had already been proven during this period of time. How could she still doubt him?

If he said that he had nothing to do with Xi Zhiwei, then she would believe him.

When they returned to the villa, it was already past three O'clock in the middle of the night. PEI Munian and su Wanwan each took a shower and lay on the bed.

After sitting on the plane for a few hours and rushing to the hospital without stopping, she was on tenterhooks for a few hours. Now that she was relaxed, sleepiness and fatigue swept over her. Su Wanwan was in a daze.

Her eyelids drooped, but she forced herself to hold on and said in a hoarse voice, "Niannian, are you sure you don't need to go back to the hospital?"

no, it's late and she needs to rest. Let's wait until dawn.

PEI Munian said lightly and then pulled su Wanwan into her arms. She lowered her head and kissed the center of her hair. She said softly, "you're tired too. Don't think so much. Go to sleep.

Su Wanwan gently nodded. okay, you sleep too. Good night.

She found a comfortable position in PEI Munian's arms and slowly closed her eyes. PEI Munian looked at her for a moment, hugged her tightly, and closed her eyes.

She didn't know how much time had passed. Su Wan was half-awake when she heard her phone ring.

She unconsciously furrowed her brows and her eyelashes trembled slightly. When she opened her eyes slightly, she saw that PEI Munian had already reached out for her phone. She mumbled, "who called?"