

## Deeply 952

952 Let's see who will have the last laugh (8)

PEI Munian started to get busy. All the work that had piled up earlier was now pressing down on him. He was working almost 24 hours a day. He would come back every day to take a shower and change his clothes. He did not even have time to have a meal with her.

In the next few days, she basically couldn't see him. Every day, when he came back, she was already asleep, and when she woke up, he had already left. If she didn't see traces of him sleeping beside her, she wouldn't have known that he had already returned.

He didn't even have time to reply to the WeChat messages she sent him. Most of the time, she sent more than a dozen messages and he only replied one or two.

Although su Wanwan was a little depressed, she could still understand PEI Munian. He abandoned such a big company and took her to the Maldives to play for so long.

Previously, she had thought that it was just a simple honeymoon. Now, she realized that PEI Munian was merely expressing her determination to his parents.

He had always put in so much effort, how could she not understand?

These days, she often went back to the SU residence to keep little Zeze company. Little Zeze had grown up a little, and his previous clothes were no longer suitable. She would take him out shopping and buy him new clothes and toys.

Brother Ziwei had taken over the SU group, but because he was not married to her, he did not have the right to do so. Many of the directors were not convinced by him, but because he had closed a deal with the Swiss business and brought huge profits to the SU group, the directors did not make a fuss for the time being.

After picking a suitable time, su Wanwan accompanied brother Ziwei back to the company and held a board meeting. They officially announced that the SU group would be handed over to Shen Ziwei and he would be the highest decision-maker. Although the Board of Directors were discussing, no one came out to object and they all had a wait-and-see attitude.

When Shen Ziwei and su Wanwan walked out of the meeting room, he glanced at her and smiled.

"You've been so free recently and you've been coming to the company every day. Your husband doesn't mind?"

"He doesn't even have the time. Do you have any objections?" Su Wanwan smiled bitterly.

Shen Ziwei's eyes flickered with confusion. you don't have time? "

Yes, Mom had an operation and is recuperating now. Dad is with her, so the company's matters have been handed over to mu Nian. He's busy with work every day and night, and I'm almost done.

Su Wanwan thought about it carefully and was also shocked. I haven't seen him for almost half a month.

Shen Ziwei could not help but smile and pat her on the head. What kind of wife are you? We haven't seen each other for half a month and you're not nervous at all? Be careful not to let other women take advantage of this."

"Isn't he busy? I didn't dare to disturb him." Su Wanwan mumbled, thought about it, and said, "But I'm not worried about other women taking advantage of the situation. Niannian won't let other women get close to her."

"You're that confident?"

"Of course, I believe in Niannian. He's the only one who won't make the mistake that all men in the world will make." Su Wanwan raised her chin, a proud light flashing in the bottom of her eyes.

"This is for the best."

Shen Ziwei smiled. Since you're so free, do you want to go back to the company to help? "Your seat is still empty."

"We'll see. Mom is still recuperating in the hospital. Although she doesn't want to see me, I can't just ignore her. Niannian has been so busy recently, I have to keep an eye on him."

"Okay, let me know when you've decided,"

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Su Wanwan returned to the villa. When she walked into the entrance, she caught a glimpse of the pair of leather shoes on the ground and her eyes suddenly lit up.