

Deeply 957

957 Who's that on the phone (3)

She knew that he was not the only high-level assistant PEI Munian had. She also had a few secretaries. Previously, when he was transferring her shares of the SU Corporation, she had seen one of them.

they're basically reported to boss PEI and me.

It made sense. Assistant Wu was PEI Munian's most trusted and personal high-level assistant. His rank was one level higher than those secretaries. Those secretaries' matters were reported to him, and he would then report to PEI Munian. He was promoted one level at a time.

Reporting above one's level was a taboo in any workplace. No one would be so stupid unless PEI Munian had specifically instructed Wanwan to do so.

However, she couldn't figure out why assistant Wu had to give her special instructions when she handled her work so well.

Although he didn't want to think about it in a bad way, as a sensitive woman, Yingying's repeated calls in the middle of the night might not be work-related but some other private matter.

Su Wanwan closed her eyes and restrained herself from letting her imagination run wild. She tried hard to curve the corners of her lips, not wanting assistant Wu to see that something was wrong with her. She smiled, "okay, I got it. That might be a scam call or a garbage call. Some people nowadays are really too heartless, choosing to call someone in the middle of the night."

Assistant Wu had some doubts about su Wanwan's reaction just now and thought that she had inadvertently said something wrong. But seeing her like this, she was relieved.

"Alright, I won't disturb you anymore. I'll wait for mu Nian in the office."

Su Wanwan got up, suppressed the light trembling of her body, took the lunch box on the table, and stepped out of the president's office. Then she walked to the president's office, pushed the door open and entered.

As soon as the door closed, su Wanwan's body was pressed against the door. The calm appearance she pretended to have collapsed a little.

Who was the one who called PEI Munian? It's so frequent, and he always picked the middle of the night.

The light in su Wanwan's eyes flickered. She didn't know why, but there was a faint uneasiness in her heart. Xi Zhiwei's face inexplicably flashed in her mind. She thought of what she said to PEI Munian when she was in the hospital and what she said to her. It was as if there was a hidden meaning behind it. Could it be that she was the one who called Yueyue?

Could it be that she really had a relationship with PEI Munian?

No, no, no, niannian already said that they had nothing to do with each other, and she also said that she had to believe niannian.

Su Wanwan walked to the sofa in a daze and sat down. Although she tried hard to convince herself not to think about it, how could she be completely calm as if nothing had happened?

Su Wanwan's body leaned back on the sofa. Her good mood was completely destroyed. Her black eyes turned unconsciously and suddenly saw a mobile phone on the desk in front of her.

Isn't that Qianqian's niannian's phone?

Su Wanwan suddenly sat up straight and her black eyes were fixed on the phone.

He left his phone here, Yingluo, and his people were in a meeting. According to assistant Wu, it would take a while for him to finish the meeting. So, could Yingluo take a look at his phone and see who the mysterious call was from?

Su Wanwan knew that this wasn't a good idea. It would make it seem like she didn't trust PEI Munian. However, Wanwan was really uneasy. If she couldn't find out who called, she would definitely spend the rest of her days in a dilemma.

It wasn't easy for her and niannian to get to this point. She didn't want any problems to arise between them again.