

Deeply 958

958 Who's that on the phone?(4)

As Su Wanwan thought of this, her legs were already moving forward uncontrollably. When she reacted, she had already walked to the desk and her gaze fell on the phone.

She bit her lower lip and raised her hand. She slowly reached out and picked up her phone.

PEI Munian did not change the password and easily unlocked the door. Her finger hesitated for a second before she clicked on the call icon. All the call records were immediately displayed in front of her eyes.

Su Wanwan glanced over. PEI Munian had a few calls this morning, and then yesterday's. It was just that she looked up and down and didn't see the 10:30 call from yesterday. His last call yesterday was like what assistant Wu said. He called him at 9:30.

How could Xuxu suddenly lose a call?

Su Wanwan's face sank. Her fingers slid down and scrolled down. Not only yesterday, but the calls that were called in the middle of the night before were all gone, as if they had never appeared!

However, the records couldn't have disappeared for no reason. The only possibility was that the man had urged PEI Munian to delete these records!

In the past, she was unwilling to think negatively or suspect PEI Munian. But now, if Wanwan's calls were only work-related or private, why would PEI Munian delete her call records? Only Yingluo's phone call would arouse suspicion. To be more accurate, he would only delete calls that aroused her suspicion, right?

After all, she could pick up his phone at any time.

So Yueyue was lying to her on purpose and was hiding something from her? Maybe Wanwan was really Xi Zhiwei who called? As for Yingluo, who would usually answer PEI Munian's calls, they would talk for a long time every time.

If her guess was right, she couldn't convince herself that there was nothing between them when she talked to Xi Zhiwei on the phone late at night.

It was as if her heart had suffered a heavy blow. Su Wanwan's face turned slightly pale. Although there was no definite evidence, her heart was already extremely uneasy. Even if her relationship with PEI Munian was so good now and they had opened their hearts to each other, he had never said much to her about Xi Zhiwei. When she asked, he always gave vague answers.

Could the real Wanwan be Xi Zhiwei?

While Su Wanwan was in a daze, her mobile phone suddenly rang. She subconsciously looked over and a series of phone numbers flashed on the screen. There were no saved names. She didn't know why, but her heart suddenly jumped. She felt that this phone call was that mysterious phone call!

Her fingers trembled and she subconsciously wanted to answer the call. She wanted to hear if the person on the other end was Xi Zhiwei. However, just as her fingers touched the screen, she paused.

She couldn't just pick up like this. If it wasn't Xi Zhiwei, wouldn't she be alerting the enemy?

Su Wanwan pursed her lips and muttered to herself. She put the phone back on the table, then took a pen and paper from the side and copied down the phone number on the phone.

The sound of the door being pushed open came from behind. Su Wanwan was shocked and quickly wrote the last few numbers. Then she threw the pen back into the pen holder, crumpled the paper into a ball, and hid it in the palm of her hand. She returned to her senses and faced the direction of the door.

The man's figure entered the office at this moment.