

Deeply 28

Chapter 28 No Matter who I Look for, It Won't be You (12)

As pain seared through her head, her grip on him loosened a little, but it also roused her anger.

I was just too hot and wanted to hug something to dissipate the heat. Why's this thing so annoying? I'm about to die from pain!

Disregarding everything, Su Wanwan grabbed Pei Munian's arm and bit down hard on it. She used a lot of strength and showed him no mercy. Pei Munian's brows furrowed and he unconsciously released his hand.

Su Wanwan took the opportunity to stick to him again and even planted kisses all over his chest with her red lips.

Both of them weren't wearing any clothes. After their entanglement just now, their skin was rubbing against each other. Pei Munian's body had already reacted uncontrollably, and now, his body was even terrifyingly hot.

Pei Munian had already drunk a lot of wine to start with. The aftereffects of the alcohol were surging forth at the moment, and coupled with the fire blazing in his chest, he gradually lost his sanity.

He stretched out his hand to encircle Su Wanwan's slender waist. Then he used his strength to carry her to the washstand. The next second, he propped up the back of her neck and kissed her hard.

The tip of his tongue forcefully pried her teeth open and rushed in, stirring up a storm in her mouth.

The sudden invasion made Su Wanwan frown due to the discomfort and she began to struggle subconsciously. However, her body was being held down firmly and she couldn't move at all.

His kiss grew more and more wild and intense, while his large palms wandered all over her body without any restraint.

The heat in her body seemed to have been alleviated by his touch and Su Wanwan gradually stopped struggling. In the end, she even took the initiative to wrap her hands around his neck and kiss him back.

Pei Munian was stunned by Su Wanwan kissing him back for a second, but very quickly, iciness clouded his eyes. He yanked Su Wanwan's hands away, barring her from hugging and kissing him. Then he restrained her waist and ruthlessly thrust himself into her.

Sharp pain assailed her and Su Wanwan's consciousness was jolted awake for a moment. She opened her eyes and stared in a daze at the man in front of her as if she had fallen into dreamland.

Why is Pei Munian right before my eyes? Am I dreaming again? Am I dreaming about him again?

But why's he still looking at me with such cold eyes in my dreams? Does he still hate me that much?

While she was still in a trance, Pei Munian had already lifted her feet and the entire course of events that followed was wild and unrestrained.

The moans and grunts of a man and woman reverberated throughout the bathroom for a very long time.

—

Su Wanwan had a dream. She couldn't figure out if it was sweet or bitter.

She dreamt of Pei Munian and also dreamt that they were... doing that kind of thing. However, even though his body was passionately entwined with hers, his gaze was cold and detached and filled with extreme loathing.

Taken aback by the look in his eyes, Su Wanwan jerked and her eyes flew open.

Her surroundings were dark and the light was very dim. Su Wanwan's eyes took a while to adjust. It was only then that she could slowly see everything around her.

This seems to be... A hotel room?

Why am I here?

Su Wanwan's brows furrowed and she tried to remember. She remembered getting drunk at the function last night. After that, Grandpa asked Secretary Su to take her to the room to get some rest, and then...

All the memories gushed in ferociously like a river with open floodgates. Su Wanwan's face turned pale and as a realization dawned upon her, she turned to look at the space next to her.

That handsome face so familiar to her that it was ingrained in her bones snuck into her line of sight. The blood in Su Wanwan's body instantly ran cold.