Deeply 616

616 Pouncing on him (6)

Su Wanwan was shocked by this thought that popped up in her mind. If PEI Munian didn't like Xi Zhiwei, if PEI Munian didn't have someone in her heart, then her chances of winning him would be even greater.

Even if it was just a guess, su Wanwan's dejected heart seemed to be instantly filled with electricity, and her whole spirit followed suit and became excited.

She clenched her fists and nodded. Auntie Wu, don't worry. I don't plan to leave this time. I'll make sure that Qianqian will make niannian accept me again!

No matter how cold and distant PEI Munian was, she would unleash the power in her body to melt this Ice Mountain.

young Madam, you're right to think this way. Let's have a good talk with young master tonight. As long as a young couple can talk it out, everything will be fine. If it doesn't work out, then let's have a chat.

Auntie Wu glanced at the big bed and hinted, " there are still many ways to communicate with young people.

Although su Wanwan also thought this way, aunt Wu's naked mention made her blood rush up. Su Wanwan's cheeks were burning and she rebuked, " aunt Wu!

Auntie Wu covered her mouth and laughed. Then, she stood up and said, "young Madam, I won't disturb you anymore. I'll take care of little master. No one will disturb you and young master.

"Auntie Wu!" Su Wanwan flew into a rage out of humiliation and directly pushed aunt Wu out of the door.

After closing the door, su Wanwan leaned against the door and breathed deeply for a while. The hot redness on her face slowly subsided. She let out a big sigh of relief and then her gaze fell on the big bed. She couldn't help but laugh shyly.

If PEI Munian really did not like Xi Zhiwei, it was something that she could not be more comfortable with. Without Xi Zhiwei standing in the middle, she felt more at ease. She was not interfering in someone else's relationship. She was just fighting for her own happiness. If she was happy, it would be the best revenge against Xi Zhiwei!

Su Wanwan carried her suitcase into the dressing room and hung her clothes one by one in the closet. Seeing that the closet was filled with their clothes again, su Wanwan's heart was filled with sweet satisfaction.

Even if all traces of her life here had been cleared, it didn't matter. She would fill it up again in the future, just like this closet!

Su Wanwan took a bath and walked out in a bathrobe. The clock on the wall was already 11:30, but PEI Munian still showed no signs of returning. Was he working or did he not want to see her, so he didn't return to the room?

Su Wanwan thought about it and decided to go to the study to check out the situation. She took two steps towards the door and suddenly thought of something, so she stopped.

She was wearing a bathrobe and was completely wrapped up. If she were to walk over like this, she would not be attractive at all. Would PEI Munian be too lazy to look at her?

Su Wanwan quickly walked into the changing room, took out the lace spaghetti strap nightdress she brought, and directly took off her bathrobe to change into it.

Su Wanwan stood in front of the full-body mirror and looked left and right. Her figure was still curvaceous, slender, and long. Her skin was like white porcelain, delicate and fragile, able to make people stunned at first sight.

The only bad thing was that she had lost a lot of weight while taking care of Xiao Zeze, and her chest had shrunk a little.