

Deeply 830

830 So, this is who you are, Wanwan (6)

if you're worried about this place, then you can rest assured that it's in perfect condition. It won't affect our sex life in the future.

PEI Munian dragged out the last few words and deliberately emphasized the last few words, spitting them out clearly.

".....?"

Su Wanwan's sad mood came to an abrupt end. Instead, she gritted her teeth and roared, "Who's worried about that!"

"PEI Munian, come over here! I promise I won't kill you!"

She was so angry that she clenched her fist and hit PEI Munian. PEI Munian dodged and fell on the bed. Su Wanwan got up and pounced on her. She sat on PEI Munian and waved her fist to hit his annoying face. The door of the ward was suddenly pushed open and a man walked in.

Shen Ziwei looked at the scene in front of her. PEI Munian was pressed down on the bed by su Wanwan. His clothes were in a mess and his hospital gown was half lifted. Su Wanwan sat on his waist and held his clothes with both hands as if she was going to rip them all off in the next second. She had the appearance of a tyrant forcing herself on him.

"Ahem."

Shen Ziwei suddenly choked on his own saliva. He put a hand to his mouth and coughed a few times before he recovered. looks like I came at the wrong time.

Su Wanwan didn't expect Shen Ziwei to come in at this time and was stunned. PEI Munian only turned her face sideways and her black eyes swept over Shen Ziwei.

"I didn't see anything. You can continue."

".....?"

Su Wanwan reacted and hurriedly explained, " brother Ziwei, no, it's not what you think. We didn't do anything. He's teasing me.

"I understand. I don't need to explain." Shen Ziwei interrupted her and nodded at her. I'll come see you tomorrow.

He turned around and was about to walk out of the ward when he stopped in his tracks. He turned back and said, " Wanwan, although I can understand your anxiety, you're injured now. Mr. PEI is also injured. Don't force yourself. We'll take care of it when you've recovered.

Brother Ziwei, I already said it wasn't Yingluo.

alright, be careful and rest early. Good night. Shen Ziwei left the ward without a word and even thoughtfully closed the door behind him.

“.....?” Su Wanwan wanted to cry but had no tears. It was fine if PEI Munian misunderstood her as a lecherous woman, but now even brother Ziwei misunderstood her. Her image was completely ruined.

“You, why didn’t you help me explain!” Su Wanwan’s Black eyes glared hatefully at PEI Munian, who had nothing to do with the matter. It’s all because of you. Brother Wei must think that I’m that kind of person now.

“Oh? What kind of person?” PEI Munian asked with interest.

“You still dare to ask!” Su Wanwan clenched her fists tightly, but she couldn’t bear to hit him. She got off him angrily and lay back on the bed. She pulled the quilt to wrap herself up and said hatefully: “Go, I don’t want to see you now.”

He definitely did it on purpose. How was she going to face brother Ziwei now? Su Wanwan felt that she didn’t have the face to see anyone and wanted to dig a hole and bury herself.

PEI Munian laughed for a while before slowly retracting her smile. He sat up and tidied his clothes. Then, he looked at the woman who was hiding under the blanket and sulking. The corners of his lips curled up. “You really don’t want to see me?”

Su Wanwan didn’t say a word.

“Then I’m leaving?”

PEI Munian stood up and walked towards the door.