Deeply 95

Chapter 95 Deadlock (1)

Without any explanation, PEI Munian moved forward and restrained her struggling body with both hands. She sneered. that's right. Gong Lingyu won't treat you the way I do because you can only lie under me.

"And su Wan, I said it before. Between us, it started with you, but it ended with me. The deal between us can't end just because you want it to end. What I want, you can't not want it! Otherwise, not to mention the SU clan, I can even make your su clan disappear completely!"

PEI Munian stared at su Wanwan's eyes and they unconsciously turned red. He was clearly saying such ruthless and cruel words to her, but his heart was in so much pain that it couldn't be any worse.

He didn't want to hurt her, and he didn't want to say those harsh words to her, but only by doing so could he keep her. Only by pretending not to love her would he not appear so pathetic and ridiculous.

How despairing must he be to be reduced to dust like this!

PEI Munian closed her eyes. When she opened them again, they were already dark. His hand pinched her chin hard, and then his lips pressed down hard, blocking her lips ruthlessly.

That kiss, with a deep hostility, eroded su Wan unscrupulously. It was said to be a kiss, but it was more like a bite with all his strength. His other hand also used a lot of force and directly tore her clothes off and threw her under the bed.

In the next second, he barged into her body without hesitation and started to run amok without stopping.

Just like the previous few times, su Wanwan only felt a strong pain spreading in her body and spreading. What he brought her was always only pain, without a trace of gentleness. Perhaps that time three years ago was just her illusion.

Tears kept flowing and soaked the sheets under her body. Su Wan's hand clenched tightly, her sharp nails ruthlessly digging into her flesh, but she actually didn't feel it.

Compared to the pain that PEI Munian had added to her body, what was this?

Once it was over, PEI Munian didn't stop for a second. She quickly got off su Wanwan and walked towards the bathroom.

Su Wanwan endured the pain all over her body, sat up, and said to PEI Munian's back, "young master PEI, if you're satisfied with my body, remember to pay!

Su Wanwan knew that her counterattack was extremely ridiculous and it was impossible to have any effect at all. However, even if it was just to disgust him for a while, it would be good because he really made her feel too much pain. Her heart ached so much that Yingluo almost couldn't breathe.

PEI Munian's footsteps paused for a second. He stood there, his hands hanging by his sides clenched tightly, as if he was trying to suppress something. Then, he continued to walk towards the bathroom and slammed the door.

Su Wanwan fell back on the bed, opened her eyes, and stared at the ceiling blankly. Then she curled her lips and slowly smiled. As she smiled, her tears slowly overflowed.

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After that night, su Wanwan and PEI Munian had completely fallen into a deadlock.

It was as if PEI Munian was deliberately humiliating su Wanwan. Every night when she came back, she would force herself on her without any explanation. Then, in front of her, she would call someone to send her money.

He no longer gave her large sums of money. Instead, it was like an equivalent deal. If she satisfied him, he would give more. If she didn't satisfy him, he would give less.

Su Wanwan felt particularly sad at first, but later on, she gradually became numb. Sometimes, she would even smile at him on purpose after he was done with his phone call. "Thank you for your generosity, young master PEI!"