

## Deeply 99

### Chapter 99 Deadlock (5)

PEI Munian's car drove along the villa area. Every household had their lights on and everyone was happy and harmonious, except for him, who was all alone.

Before he met su Wanwan, he never thought of getting married. After meeting su Wanwan, he only wanted to get married to her.

So even though she had used such a despicable method to plot against him, he still married her without hesitation.

He had thought that they would have a family once he married her, but now he understood that without love, they would never be a family.

In this world, he could get anything at his fingertips, but su Wan's love, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get it.

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Su Wanwan thought that after PEI Munian left, she wouldn't come back tonight. She didn't expect that when she was sleeping in a daze, a heavy body suddenly pressed on her body.

Before su Wanwan could react, PEI Munian had already spread her legs and barged in without warning.

Su Wanwan groaned and her hands subconsciously clenched the bed sheet under her body, trying to alleviate the pain.

PEI Munian seemed to hate her for keeping quiet. He deliberately tormented her, every action heavy and full of killing intent.

Su Wanwan's brows were locked tightly, but she was never willing to show weakness in front of PEI Munian. No matter how painful it was, she didn't want him to know.

However, perhaps Gong Lingyu's question today had touched her, or perhaps it was really too painful, but tears actually flowed out of her eyes accidentally.

A crystal-clear tear flowed out from the corner of her eye, glistening and sliding down her cheek. It hit the back of PEI Munian's hand that was placed beside her cheek, and it actually had a burning temperature.

It wasn't that PEI Munian had never seen su Wanwan cry before, but this was the first time she saw her cry because of him.

Even in such a situation.

PEI Munian suddenly stopped in her tracks. He stared at her tears in a daze, but his heart was inexplicably filled with joy.

He used to think that no matter what he did or said, su Wanwan wouldn't feel anything. It turned out that it wasn't the case.

It turned out that she also had feelings for him.

Even if it was a sad relationship, it was better than her being indifferent.

PEI Munian's hand couldn't help but fall on su Wanwan's face. Her fingertips gently wiped away her tears, and her action was unexpectedly gentle.

Su Wanwan was still immersed in pain. When she suddenly felt PEI Munian's movements, she opened her eyes in shock.

Su Wanwan suddenly looked at him. PEI Munian's eyes couldn't help but flash a trace of embarrassment. He quickly withdrew his hand, as if the action just now was just an illusion.

Then, in the next second, PEI Munian suddenly bent down and her thin lips directly blocked su Wan's lips, as if to hide something. She kissed her deeply and once again hid her consciousness away, making her unable to think.

However, his kiss became gentle, and even his movements slowed down. It was filled with tenderness, longing, and deep love that he had never spoken of.

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Su Zhenhua finally returned to the company after recuperating at home for half a month.

Secretary su reported the company's situation to him one by one. He was all smiles and very satisfied.

Secretary su looked at Su Zhenhua's energetic and confident appearance and couldn't help but laugh. Chairman, it seems that your ruse of self-injury was very successful.

Su Zhenhua leaned back in his chair and patted the armrest with his hand. His eyes were full of cunning. this is far from enough.

"Chairman, what do you mean?"