Deeply 217

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PEI Munian looked at su Wanwan nodding happily and the smile on his lips gradually faded.

Yes, of course she wanted to. She had done so many things just to hold a wedding with him and publicize her identity as the PEI family's young mistress.

She had performed so well, not hesitating to throw herself into it, passing off the fake as the real one. If he didn't show any appreciation, how could he live up to her exquisite performance?

Wanwan, look forward to tomorrow night. I hope to give you a night that Wanwan will never forget.

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Everything tonight was so beautiful, so dreamy that when su Wanwan returned to the villa, her whole head was dizzy, her body was light, and her feet felt like they couldn't step on solid ground.

Su Wanwan was lying in the bathtub and taking a bath. Her hands couldn't help but hold the water and pour it on her face, trying to wake herself up. However, the warm water on her face seemed to make her more confused.

Su Wanwan simply pinched her thigh hard. The result was that it hurt so much that she frowned.

Although it hurt, she still had a smile on her face. Because if she felt pain, it meant that everything that happened tonight was not a dream and was real.

PEI Munian had proposed to her, and he was going to publicly announce that she was his wife the next day.

She, su Wanwan, was PEI Munian's wife.

Su Wanwan just imagined this scene and was overjoyed.

After all, she had been looking forward to this day for a long time. She once thought that she would not be able to wait for this day. She did not expect that happiness would come without any warning.

Su Wanwan finished her bath and stood up from the bathtub. She habitually wanted to take the bathrobe and put it on, but just as her hand grabbed the bathrobe, her mind flashed and her eyes unconsciously turned to the spaghetti strap nightdress hanging on the side.

Previously, because PEI Munian did not like her, she was also afraid that PEI Munian would say that she seduced him with bad intentions. Thus, she had been very careful with her clothes, trying to be as conservative as possible and covering herself up tightly.

However, now that there were no more grudges between her and PEI Munian and they had revealed their love for each other, she wanted to present her own beauty to him when he gave her such a wonderful proposal.

A few days ago, she had rejected him because she was not feeling well. After that, he did not return home for a few days. Tonight, she could make it up to him.

Su Wanwan thought about it and blushed.

PEI Munian had always been the dominant one in such matters. She had never taken the initiative before. However, as long as he was happy, it was fine.

Su Wan changed into a spaghetti strap nightdress and stood in front of the mirror. She let her hair down and teased it a few times. Then she picked up the perfume and gently sprayed some. She then said to herself in the mirror, "all the best."

She took a deep breath, turned around, and left the bathroom.

The bedroom was very quiet and the dim light flowed quietly. Su Wanwan walked out step by step but did not see PEI Munian's figure. She looked around in confusion and found him outside the terrace.

He had probably just taken a shower as well. He was wearing a white sleeping robe and leaning against the railing. He was holding a red wine in one hand, gently swirling it and occasionally taking a sip.

Su Wanwan stood still and slightly pulled the dress on her body. Then, she puffed out her chest and secretly cheered herself on. Then, she lifted her feet and walked gently towards PEI Munian.

Walking behind him, su Wanwan raised her hands and wrapped them around PEI Munian's thin waist. Her soft body pressed against him and hugged him.