

Deeply 219

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How could he be so tempted by su Wanwan again?

How could he have forgotten that every time she took the initiative to give him sweetness, there was a deep poison hidden behind it?

All the desires in PEI Munian's body disappeared at this moment. The hand that he held su Wanwan's waist slowly moved up until he held her shoulder. Then, he gently pushed her away.

Su Wanwan thought that PEI Munian pushed her away because she was hurting her. She quickly shook her head and said in a hoarse voice with a trace of shyness, "I, I'm fine."

Su Wanwan lowered her eyes, her hands unconsciously twisted together, and her voice became lower and lower, "we can continue."

As she said this, she snuggled up to PEI Munian.

However-PEI Munian raised her hand again to stop her. He looked at her, his eyes dark and without a trace of the previous confusion and excitement. His voice had also returned to calmness. Wanwan, I'm little tired. There's still the year-end celebration tomorrow, let's rest early.

After PEI Munian finished speaking, she didn't wait for su Wanwan's reply. She directly bypassed her and walked into the house.

Su Wanwan was stunned on the spot, a little incredulous. She never thought that the first time she took the initiative, she would be rejected by PEI Munian.

Awkwardness and embarrassment rushed up. Su Wanwan suddenly didn't dare to return to the room and didn't know how to face PEI Munian.

Such a beautiful day, such a beautiful atmosphere, who knew that the ending would not go as expected.

However, PEI Munian didn't give her any face at all. He was like a Wolf and Tiger before, but now that she had taken the initiative to come to his door, he was indifferent. She was going to be embarrassed to death.

Was this man really the man who had just proposed to her?

Don't tell me that he's already not interested in me after just getting me?

Su Wanwan bit her lower lip hard. She was a little indignant, but she didn't dare to approach her again. If she was rejected by PEI Munian again, then she really wouldn't have the face to see anyone.

Su Wanwan eased her mood outside the terrace, restrained her embarrassment and anger, then turned around and walked back to the bedroom.

PEI Munian was already lying on the bed with her eyes closed. She was sleeping quietly on one side of the bed.

Su Wanwan looked at him like this and couldn't help but feel a little wronged. What? he pushed her away just like that and he could actually sleep so peacefully!

Was it really that tiring?

Su Wanwan couldn't help but clench her fists. She walked to the other side of the bed in anger, lifted the quilt, and lay down. She glared at PEI Munian, turned around, and slept with her back facing him.

After su Wanwan laid down, PEI Munian slowly opened his eyes. He looked at the White ceiling, the light in his eyes cold and complicated.

After looking at her for a long time, he finally moved his body. He turned over and faced su Wanwan. He stretched out his long arm and took su Wanwan's petite body in his arms.

Su Wanwan struggled a little at first, but she couldn't resist PEI Munian's strength and was still rolled into his arms.

Su Wanwan was still a little angry and didn't want to turn around to face him.

PEI Munian did not force her to turn around. Instead, she gave her a light kiss on the back of her neck. It was as if a feather had brushed past her, so gentle and tender.

Su Wanwan's body trembled slightly.

Women, ah, were always more emotional than rational. She was obviously still very angry, but with such a small kiss from her beloved man, the anger in su Wanwan's heart uncontrollably disappeared like smoke.