

Deeply 321

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PEI Munian's handsome face was enlarged in front of her eyes. Her eyes were sharp and her whole body was shrouded in a thick gloom that swept towards her. Su Wanwan's body couldn't help but tremble, but the smile on her face didn't change at all. yes, let's part on good terms. Such an outcome is good for everyone.

"Ha."

PEI Munian was so angry that she laughed. Her hand that was holding su Wanwan's clothes tightened, and the veins on the back of her hand popped up. this result is only good for you, right? But su Wanwan, I've said it before, don't think I'll help you and Gong Lingyu! Don't even think about it!"

The last three words sounded like an angry roar, and his eyes were already slightly red.

Su Wanwan's eyes were also very red. They were sore and swollen, as if tears were going to fall in the next second. She pursed her lips and held it in. After suppressing the choking in her throat, she opened her mouth, her voice a little hoarse, " PEI Munian, is there any meaning in dragging it on like this? " Aren't you afraid that Xi Zhiwei will be wronged?"

"Xi Zhiwei?"

PEI Munian slowly nodded and smiled, but her smile was as cold as ice. su Wan, I'm afraid the person you're afraid of being wronged is Gong Lingyu, right? Why did you make it sound so Grand and considerate of me?"

Each and every word was truly heart-piercing.

Su Wanwan was really tired and didn't want to continue pestering him. She was drenched in the rain and now felt uncomfortable all over. She just wanted to finish talking with him quickly, leave the house quickly, and return to the hotel room where she was alone.

"Alright, just take it that I'm afraid that Lingyu will be wronged, alright? Are you satisfied? My only thought now is to end our ridiculous marriage. I know you hate me and want to take revenge on me, but the existence of our marriage doesn't affect that, does it? Do you think that I can't be with Lingyu if we don't get a divorce? I've said it before, if I really love a man, I wouldn't care about these things at all. I don't think Ling Yu would care either!"

Su Wanwan's words were really ruthless. As if she knew his weakness, she stabbed him with a knife without hesitation, not giving him any room to maneuver.

These words were the last straw that crushed PEI Munian's rationality. Immortals and demons were always separated by a single thought. If one was not careful, they would fall into the dark hell and become the most evil demon.

PEI Munian's lips curled up, and his voice became calm. However, the words he said were strange and terrifying. don't you care? Then let me see if he really doesn't care at all!"

Before su Wanwan could react to his words, PEI Munian's hand that was holding her lapels suddenly exerted force and threw her onto the sofa behind her. The next second, he knelt on one knee on the sofa, lowered his body, and placed both hands on su Wanwan's sides, completely covering her under his body.

Su Wanwan reacted and her black eyes widened. PEI Munian, what are you doing? "

As she spoke, she reached out to push him away.

PEI Munian's lips were still curled up in a smile. Without any effort, he grabbed her hands and pressed them on top of her head. Then, he freed one hand and hooked her chin. Instead of answering, he asked, " what do you think I'll do? "

Su Wanwan felt a strong sense of danger coming from his body. He couldn't be thinking of running away.

Su Wanwan's eyes quickly flashed with a trace of horror. PEI Munian, you can't do this.