

## Deeply 552

552 Is this what you want?(2)

Su Wanwan leaned over, pouted her lips, and kissed the corner of PEI Munian's lips. Then, she smiled sweetly. niannian, you should go back. I'll see you on the wedding day.

Su Wanwan was about to withdraw when PEI Munian's big palm suddenly pressed on the back of su Wanwan's head. Her thin lips opened slightly and she kissed her deeply.

His kiss was gentle and lingering, but at this moment, there was a hint of dominance. He pried open her teeth, the tip of his tongue pressed in, hooked around hers, and shared the sweetness with her.

Su Wanwan was stunned at first, then slowly closed her eyes. Her released hands hugged his neck again and opened her mouth to respond to him.

Perhaps, this would be The Last Kiss of their lives. It would be the end of her unrequited love.

This kiss lasted for a long time. The two of them seemed to have used up all their feelings and all their strength to kiss each other. When they finally stopped, they were both panting.

PEI Munian hugged su Wanwan in front of him. He placed his chin on su Wanwan's shoulder and turned his face slightly. His hot arc sprinkled on her ear, causing su Wanwan to tremble.

Wanwan, I'll be waiting for you at the church in three days.

Su Wanwan was silent for a while and softly hummed.

Su Wanwan stood at the door and watched as PEI Munian's car turned around and drove away little by little. She looked at it steadily and waved at him until the car disappeared into the night. Her hand fell powerlessly and the tears in her eyes also slid down from the corners of her eyes.

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Three days passed in the blink of an eye, and the wedding day was tomorrow.

These three days, su Wanwan did almost nothing. Every day, she sat on the bed in a daze, leaning against the head of the bed, thinking about the happy life she and PEI Munian had during this time over and over again.

Even if it was short, even if it was fake, these memories were enough for her to cherish and reminisce about in the long days to come.

Su Wanwan's hand slowly touched her lower abdomen, but the bottom of her eyes was still stained with a touch of pain.

If she had not lost her child, she should be able to give birth soon. Even if she lost PEI Munian, she could at least have their child.

And if Yingluo's second baby wasn't a mistake, she could still have a baby to keep her company in the future.

Unfortunately, "if" is only "if"

What she regretted the most was that she was not able to get pregnant with another child during this time.

However, it was probably destined that she and PEI Munian were not fated to be together. Hence, the heavens had completely cut off the connection between them so that she could give up completely.

When su Wanwan was packing her luggage, she saw PEI Munian's brief reports and magazines that she had collected for three years. She took out the iron box, opened the lid, and looked at them one by one.

She had thrown this box away countless times and picked it up countless times, but in the end, she still kept it well.

It was as if she wanted to give up this relationship countless times and couldn't bear to do so countless times. However, in the end, she still had to let go. Su Wanwan closed the lid, held the box, got up, walked out of the room and went downstairs. She went around to the trash can in the back room and threw the box in.

After su Wanwan returned to her room, she packed her luggage and sat at the desk. She picked up a pen and wrote two letters, one for PEI mu and the other for her grandfather.

After finishing everything, su Wanwan lay on the bed, closed her eyes, and waited for the arrival of tomorrow. She was counting down the time she would be separated from PEI Munian.