

Deeply 611

611 Pouncing on him (1)

Damn it, what else could PEI Munian say other than asking her to get lost? Only by being in a favorable position would she be able to enjoy the moonlight first. She had finally thought of this way to spend time with him from morning to night, so she was not going to leave no matter what.

Su Wanwan shook her head decisively. I'm not leaving. I want to stay here! Although her words were firm, she still subconsciously took a step back.

A dark light flashed in PEI Munian's eyes. She took a step forward, raised her hand, and rushed over to her.

Su Wanwan was shocked. PEI Munian wouldn't be so angry that she wanted to hit her, right?

Su Wan's Black pupils contracted slightly. In her anxiety, she suddenly thought of the baby in her arms. She suddenly lifted him up and carried him in front of PEI Munian, saying, "Y-your son is looking at you. If you hit his mother, he'll hit you when he grows up!"

PEI Munian's raised hand stiffened.

He just wanted to throw this woman out. Who wanted to hit her? Son?

PEI Munian's Black eyes inadvertently looked at the child in front of her. The hostile atmosphere between the adults did not affect him at all. He, who was not afraid of strangers at all, opened his big round eyes and looked at him curiously. Those eyebrows that were similar to su Wan made his heart that had long been as cold as a hard stone, for some reason, there was a trace of imperceptible touch.

PEI Munian's eyes could not help but be dazed.

Su Wanwan poked her head out from behind Xiao Zeze and saw PEI Munian staring at the child in a daze. Her heart moved. PEI Munian rejected her, but he didn't seem to reject Xiao Zeze.

Well, Xiao Zeze was his son to him, so a father would definitely not reject his own son, Yingluo.

Then, could she use Xiao Zeze to persuade him to let her live here?

Su Wanwan's eyes lit up. She organized her words and her red lips opened slightly. PEI, PEI Munian, you don't want to see me, but you always want to see little Zeze, right? you're father and son. It's only natural for father and son to live together, right? That's why you should let Yingluo do it. "

Su Wanwan hadn't finished speaking when her hands suddenly became empty. Then, she saw PEI Munian pick up Xiao Zeze and hand him over to aunt Wu beside her. okay, the child can stay, but you can't!

The next second, PEI Munian's hand that was like an iron lock clasped su Wan's wrist. With force, she pulled her and went downstairs.

"Hello, Yingluo."

Su Wanwan had no strength to resist and was dragged downstairs by PEI Munian to the entrance. She threw her next to her luggage, pointed at the pile of luggage with her chin, and said impolitely, "Take your things and get lost."

Su Wanwan was thrown off by his strength. She lost her balance and hit the box. The box fell to the ground and she also staggered a few times before she could stand firm.

Su Wanwan's eyes were slightly red, not because she was hit, but because of his cold attitude.

However, he thought that he could drive her away like this. It wasn't that easy!

Su Wanwan took a deep breath and suppressed her sadness. She raised her head and looked at PEI Munian with red eyes. Her voice was still a little hoarse. I said, I can't be separated from little Zeze. If you want to keep little Zeze, you have to keep me too. Otherwise, ran ran or he'll cry.

As su Wanwan spoke, she glanced at Xiao Zeze, who was in aunt Wu's arms, and winked.

Little Zeze, although you like to smile, you have to cry at the critical moment!