

Deeply 617

617 Pouncing on her (7)

Wearing this kind of sexy nightgown, if the chest couldn't hold up, then there was no seduction at all. Moreover, su Wan's mind couldn't help but think of that night's banquet. Xi Zhiwei wore a red strapless dress. The surging waves on her chest were very impressive, even to the point of wanting to come out.

Su Wanwan lowered her eyes and looked at her two small steamed buns. She suddenly felt a little sad and indignant.

Xi Zhiwei was also thin, but why did her chest look so much better than hers when she was in college?

Could PEI Munian have agreed to marry her for that reason? She couldn't be blamed for thinking too much. After all, men were all the same, they liked women with long breasts and legs.

She still remembered that when she was chubby and fair-skinned, PEI Munian even had a nosebleed when she looked at her in these pajamas!

Recalling PEI Munian's appearance at that time, su Wanwan burst out laughing.

This time, she wanted to make him feel hot and uneasy, so that he would take the initiative to pounce on her!

What to do?

Su Wanwan frowned and her finger gently touched her lips. Inspiration flashed in her head and she quickly squatted down. She found a few chest pads from her suitcase and then directly stuffed them in front of her chest.

As for her chest, it would be fine if she just padded it!

After stuffing it in, su Wanwan admired it in the mirror and nodded in satisfaction.

Although it was fake, the visual effect was much more powerful. It was guaranteed that it would have a strong impact at first glance.

Su Wanwan went out of the room and first looked at the study. The light was on there and PEI Munian was indeed still in the study. She went downstairs and poured a glass of milk. After warming it, she carried it upstairs and walked to the study.

The door of the study was closed. Su Wanwan stood at the door and raised her hand to knock on the door, but there was no response from inside. Su Wanwan pouted.

She simply opened the door lock and pushed the door open.

PEI Munian was sitting behind the desk, facing the computer. Her slender fingers were jumping on the keyboard, and her handsome face was focused, not even glancing at her side.

Su Wanwan coughed lightly. niannian, I made you a glass of milk.

However, PEI Munian did not respond at all, as if she did not exist.

Su Wanwan gently bit her lower lip. She still wanted him to look at her, otherwise, she would have worn this sexy nightgown for nothing!

Su Wanwan walked forward with a glass of milk and directly handed it to PEI Munian. She said softly, "Niannian, drink it while it's hot, or it'll get cold later."

The glass of milk Su Wanwan was holding blocked PEI Munian's line of sight. He turned his face impatiently, but his black eyes suddenly narrowed.

The SU Wanwan in front of him, stood there delicately, her slender waist that was not too small, full of softness, and her inadvertently bending over, a deep arc appeared, hooking people's thoughts to find out what was going on.

Su Wanwan saw that PEI Munian was staring at her fixedly and her eyes lit up. She was about to make a seductive pose, but before she could move, PEI Munian had already turned her gaze back to the computer screen as if nothing had happened. Her voice was extremely cold, "who allowed you to come in? Get out!"

".....?"

He was actually indifferent? However, she had clearly seen the burning passion that flashed across his eyes just now.

Was she mistaken, or was he just pretending to be calm?

However, since she had come, she couldn't return empty-handed! Su Wanwan's eyes turned and the corners of her lips curved up evilly. niannian, I'm just giving you a glass of milk. I won't disturb you. I'll leave after you drink it.

She pushed the milk towards PEI Munian again, but her hand trembled and the milk spilled onto PEI Munian's pants.