

Deeply 63

Chapter 63 She just doesn't love me v

It was not that she did not want to see PEI Munian, but she really did not want to see the coldness in his eyes and hear his hurtful words.

Unexpectedly, she was about to walk into the bathroom with her nightdress when PEI Munian suddenly pushed the door open and entered. Su Wanwan's footsteps suddenly stopped.

PEI Munian walked in. He raised his black eyes and glanced at her. Then, he walked straight to the sofa. Su Wanwan originally thought that he might have just returned to his room to get something. She didn't expect him to sit on the sofa, pick up the remote control, and turn on the TV.

Su Wanwan was a little confused for a moment. Before this, PEI Munian basically only returned to her room around 12 o'clock. Why did she come back now?

Although the bedroom was quite big, Su Wanwan inexplicably felt cramped with PEI Munian here. Even her breathing was a little irregular. Her hands and feet were almost stiff as she walked into the bathroom step by step.

A few days ago, every time Su Wanwan took a bath, it was like a battle, as fast as she could. But today, she suddenly became a turtle, as slow as she could.

Su Wanwan took a bath for nearly an hour. Her skin was wrinkled from the washing. She listened to the sound of the television outside and finally resigned to her fate. It seemed that PEI Munian would stay in the bedroom tonight.

She got out of the bathtub and reached for her nightgown. Just as she was about to put it on, she suddenly thought of something. Her hand paused for a moment, and then she went to take the nightgown hanging on the shelf.

She took off her sleeping robe and draped it over her body. She wrapped herself up tightly and tied a dead knot around her waist.

She knew very well that PEI Munian did not want to sleep with her. This was because they had been sharing the same bed for the past few days, but he had always kept his distance from her and did not even touch her. The previous few times, she had either seduced him unintentionally when she was drunk or he had humiliated her maliciously.

However, it was better to be safe than sorry. After all, PEI Munian was a hot-blooded man and would always have desires. She was also wearing so little and sleeping next to him would make her embarrassed.

She didn't want him to say that she was shamelessly seducing him.

Su Wanwan opened the bathroom door and walked lightly to the dressing table.

The bedroom was very quiet and only the noise from the phone could be heard. Su Wanwan sat in front of the dressing table and looked at the scene on the TV through the mirror. She was slightly stunned.

She didn't expect that PEI Munian would like to watch variety shows. She thought that he would only watch those serious and rigid news.

Su Wanwan's gaze moved away from the TV and inadvertently fell on PEI Munian. He was sitting sideways facing the mirror. The mirror clearly reflected his side profile. It was deep, handsome, but also endlessly distant.

Su Wanwan stared fixedly, the light at the bottom of her eyes flickered slightly, and wisps of emotions involuntarily floated up.

She had told him so many times to give up, so many times, but he still couldn't control his heart.

She didn't dare to get close to him. The only thing she dared to do was to peek at him carefully.

PEI Munian seemed to feel that su Wanwan was looking at him, but when he looked over, su Wanwan's eyes were lowered and she was seriously applying skin care products. She didn't even look at him.

PEI Munian stared at su Wanwan's back for a few seconds and suddenly felt that she was ridiculous. What was he looking forward to? Did su Wan, who had been playing with him, scheming against him, and treating him as a money tree, have any feelings for him?

PEI Munian's lips curled up in a self-deprecating manner. Then, he grabbed the remote control and turned off the phone. He got up and walked towards the bed.