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Su Wanwan's hand couldn't help but touch her lips, as if they were still dyed with a scalding temperature. But very quickly, her fingers pinched her face hard again, making her gasp in pain.

As the saying goes, what you think in the day is what you dream of at night. She kissed PEI Munian, but he did not push her away. Could she be dreaming? PEI Munian did not allow her to get close to him or touch him. If he did not push her away, it would feel more like a dream.

Su Wanwan grabbed her hair in annoyance. It was all because she was too tired yesterday and couldn't determine whether it was a dream or reality.

Su Wanwan lifted the quilt and got out of bed. She drooped her head and went into the bathroom. When she brushed her teeth, she looked at the mirror in front of her and couldn't help but think of the scene from last night.

She wrapped her arms around PEI Munian's neck and kissed him. He stood there unmoving, allowing her to kiss him. This scene was so beautiful just thinking about it. It was so beautiful that it felt unreal.

Su Wanwan sighed softly, walked out of the room and went downstairs.

Aunt Wu had already fed Xiao Zeze breakfast and was playing with him. When she saw su Wanwan coming downstairs, she smiled and said, "Young Madam, you're awake?"

Su Wanwan nodded her head. Although she knew that PEI Munian must have gone to the company, she still subconsciously asked, "niannian left, right?"

yes, young master was exhausted from yesterday. He didn't sleep much today and left early.

"Oh." Su Wanwan responded in a muffled voice.

Aunt Wu noticed that su Wanwan's expression wasn't quite right and couldn't help but say: "Young Madam, are you not feeling well?"

"I'm fine."

Auntie Wu thought that she might have been too tired from playing yesterday and had not recovered yet, so she did not ask further. She only said, "Young Madam, have some breakfast. I'll heat it up for you."

Su Wanwan didn't have much of an appetite, but she didn't refuse and lazily nodded.

"Then, young Madam, you can take care of the young master first." Auntie Wu stood up and walked toward the kitchen.

Su Wanwan sat on the sofa and looked at little Zeze, who was playing with toys on the sofa without any worries. She pinched his chubby little face with some envy. little Zeze, you're so good. You don't have to think about anything and don't have to worry about anything. Every day, you eat and sleep, and eat after you sleep. You're not like me, Yingluo.

Su Wanwan's hand was on the sofa's armrest, supporting her cheek, and her eyebrows furrowed again.

The flower vase on the coffee table was filled with fresh flowers. Aunt Wu had just put them on this morning. She looked at the blooming petals and unconsciously picked one.

He removed her hand piece by piece with his fingers and muttered, " real, fake, real, fake, real, fake Huahua.

After picking the last petal, the corresponding one was fake. Su Wan's eyes narrowed and she quickly shook her head. it doesn't count, it doesn't count. Let's do it again!

She plucked the second flower without hesitation and began to count the authenticity again.

When Auntie Wu came back from the kitchen, she saw that the originally beautiful cluster of flowers had become half bald. The floor was covered with fallen petals. She couldn't help but feel sad. young Madam, what are you doing? "

Su Wanwan was jolted back to her senses by aunt Wu's chiding. She looked at the flowers that she had destroyed and realized what she had done. She hung her head in shame. I'm sorry, aunt Wu. I, I didn't mean to.

"Young Madam, haven't you already made up with young master? What else is troubling you that you need to vent your anger on these flowers?"