

## Deeply 737

### 737 Our countdown (1)

Originally, he had promised su Wanwan to come back earlier, but he didn't expect that it would be almost 12 o'clock when he reached home. PEI Munian looked up at the dark villa in front of her and the corners of her lips curled up unconsciously. Was su Wanwan angry? So he didn't even leave a single lamp for him?

Or was she hiding in a dark corner, planning to give him a good beating the moment he entered the room and complain that he was back so late?

As PEI Munian thought about it, a faint smile slowly appeared in her eyes.

Lu Sheng asked him if he planned to spend the rest of his life like this with su Wanwan. Are you happy? They would never be able to talk to each other, never be able to trust each other, and live in fear and alarm for the rest of their lives. Was that good?

PEI Munian walked to the entrance and stood there leaning against the wall. With the light from the wall lamp, she looked towards the second floor and Lu Sheng's question echoed in her ears.

Was this good?

Of course, this wasn't good. Who didn't want to have the person they loved? who didn't want to be loved? the most beautiful thing at this time was that I loved you, and you loved me too.

But ah Yingluo wasn't someone who could be so lucky. His luck, the moment he met su Wan, had it all been spent? So luck couldn't continue to care for him, so that he could also get su Wan's love.

He had once looked forward to it too persistently and waited for too long, so much so that when he finally waited for su Wan's "I love you," he couldn't feel if it was real or if it was just like a beautiful and gorgeous dream of his.

It was better not to love. It was better to hide his love. Then, he would hide his weaknesses. He would no longer care about those illusory things. He only wanted a certain result.

Unable to open their hearts, unable to trust, guarded, and panicking, what were these? At least he could exchange it for the qualification to have su Wanwan for a lifetime.

What su Wanwan wanted, as long as he had it, she wouldn't leave him. That was enough.

In the field of love, the person who loved more was the weak. However, in the field of business, the person who had more could be the strong.

Now, he no longer wanted to be a fool in love. He only wanted to be a strong man in the business world.

PEI Munian changed her shoes at the entrance and walked up to the second floor. The villa was extremely quiet, and even if he walked lightly, he could still hear his own footsteps clearly.

PEI Munian went up to the second floor and walked to the door of the master bedroom. She gently pushed the door open and looked inside.

To his surprise, su Wanwan didn't rush out. Instead, she lay quietly on the big bed, as if she had fallen asleep.

PEI Munian was stunned for a moment before she slowly walked in, approaching the big bed step by step.

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Su Wanwan only returned a little earlier than PEI Munian. After she left the black pool, she wandered outside for a long time in a daze. When she returned, her whole body was limp on the bed and she was so tired that she couldn't move at all.

It wasn't his body that was tired, but his heart. It was as if a mountain was pressing down on him, so heavy that he almost couldn't breathe.

She heard the sound of the car driving back to the villa, and also heard the sound of PEI Munian's footsteps going upstairs. Now, she even heard the sound of him gradually approaching. The moment he hit the light on the bedside table, su Wanwan reflexively closed her eyes.

PEI Munian sat on the edge of the bed and leaned over to look at su Wanwan. Seeing her curled up and sleeping there, he curled his lips and said in a low and lazy voice, " she's really asleep.

Su Wanwan felt PEI Munian's gaze land on her face. Her eyelashes trembled slightly and she tried to relax herself to appear more natural so as not to be seen through.