

## Deeply 857

857 You're not allowed to force yourself (7)

His black eyes were close at hand, and his eyes reflected her little self. Su Wanwan seemed to be able to clearly see her current appearance. Her cheeks were pink, her eyebrows were smiling, and her eyebrows were dyed with thick happiness. Her whole person looked like she was flying.

PEI Munian had said that he was very happy now, a happiness that he had never experienced before. Wasn't she happy too?

Every day after she made up with PEI Munian, she felt as if she was soaking in a jar of honey. The air was sweet, the water was sweet, everything was sweet, and occasionally, it would make her hallucinate.

Could it be that she had already died in the snow, and everything that was happening now was just a beautiful dream after her death?

If that was the case, she was willing to do so. At least, they would never be separated.

PEI Munian lowered her head but did not kiss her lips. Instead, she kissed her brows gently. Her voice was as gentle as water and had the power to make one feel at ease. let's stop fooling around and go to sleep. We'll go on our honeymoon after I hand over my work.

That voice, little by little, brushed away the unreality in su Wanwan's heart. She raised her eyelids, her black eyes fixed on the man on top of her. Her small hands held his cheek, raised her head, kissed his lips, and smiled: "Alright, let's sleep together."

"Yes."

PEI Munian turned over and lay down beside su Wanwan. He reached out his hand and let su Wanwan rest on his arm. Then, he held her in his arms.

Su Wanwan snuggled up in front of his chest, rubbed her head against it, and found a comfortable position. She listened to his steady and powerful heartbeat and was surrounded by his breath. She curved the corners of her lips and said softly, " niannian, good night. Then, he slowly closed his eyes.

PEI Munian pulled the blanket over her and covered her body. He carefully tucked in the corner of the blanket and lowered his head again. He kissed su Wanwan's hair and his voice became softer. good night, Wanwan, have a good dream.

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When su Wanwan woke up, the sky outside was already bright. She habitually reached out and touched the seat beside her. There was no one there.

She hugged the blanket and got up, rubbing her eyes as she looked around. PEI Munian was not in the room either.

Did he go to the company again?

Su Wanwan got out of bed and walked into the bathroom. After washing up, she walked out in a refreshed mood.

All the luggage in the room had been packed, leaving only two boxes, one big and one small. Su Wanwan looked at them and couldn't help but smile. She had been looking forward to going on a honeymoon with PEI Munian, but their relationship was too bad in the past. They didn't even have a wedding, so how could they talk about a honeymoon?

This time, she must have a sweet honeymoon with PEI mu. She wanted to make it an unforgettable memory for them and make up for all the good times she had missed.

When su Wanwan went to the changing room to change her clothes, she saw the scars on her back in the mirror and the scars on her calf. The smile on her face collapsed again.

Why hasn't it faded completely? If that was the case, wouldn't she be unable to sleep with PEI Munian during their honeymoon?

Su Wanwan furrowed her eyebrows and thought about it. Then, she quickly changed her clothes, took her bag and went out. She started the car and drove to the hospital.

Yu Jia was a doctor, so she went to ask her if there was any way to make these scars fade faster.

The car arrived at the hospital. After su Wanwan stopped, she pushed the door and got out of the car. As soon as she walked through the gate, she saw a familiar figure who walked out in a daze.

Su Wanwan couldn't help but raise her eyebrows and then walked over.