

Deeply 779

779 Does it really matter?(1)

PEI Munian did not say anything. She did not even look at him, as if what he said had nothing to do with him.

“So childish!”

Lu Sheng retorted impolitely. Then, he looked down at the yacht and saw Shen Ziwei coming out of the cabin with a big towel in his hand and walking towards su Wanwan.

He looked at him and clicked his tongue. young master PEI, you’re going to make someone else’s wedding dress.

PEI Munian lowered her eyes and her gaze fell on su Wanwan. She was drenched and her light-colored dress stuck to her body, revealing her curves. Shen Ziwei walked in front of her, covered her head with a towel, and gently wiped her wet hair.

Su Wanwan raised her head, her eyebrows curved and her lips curved in a happy arc.

PEI Munian’s eyes narrowed and a cold glint flashed across them. He took out his phone and made a call.

As soon as the call connected, he said, “Let’s move,”

Take action? take action on what? Lu Sheng couldn’t help but ask, “young master PEI, what do you want to do now?”

Don’t tell me he’s going to throw su Wanwan and this man into the sea to feed the fish? He had no doubt that he was capable of doing such a thing. After all, a jealous man was too scary.

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Su Wanwan had just dried her hair when the yacht suddenly shook violently. Her body swayed and Shen Ziwei quickly held her waist and stood firm.

“What’s the matter?” she asked, slightly relieved.

“I don’t know. I’ll go and take a look.”

Shen Ziwei let go of su Wanwan, turned around, and went back to the cabin. After a while, he came back up again and smiled helplessly. our yacht has a hole somewhere and water is in it now.

“.....?”

Although she hoped that PEI Munian would mind and be jealous, wasn’t he a little too jealous? He was going to crash into their ship just now, and now he was going to sink their ship?

“What do we do now?”

“What else can we do?” Shen Ziwei looked at the huge cruise ship next to them and said, “we can only ask for help in this vast ocean.

On the other side of the cruise, Lu Sheng stuck his head out from the railing, raised his hand, and greeted su Wanwan. I'm sorry, I didn't see your small yacht just now and almost hit it. Are you okay? "

Su Wanwan put on a fake smile. it's nothing. It's just that there's a problem with our yacht now. Can we get on your yacht? "

of course, we're acquaintances. I won't leave you in the lurch.

Lu Sheng snapped his fingers and a crew member ran over. He ordered, "Take a small boat and pick up miss su and that gentleman."

Shen Ziwei and su Wanwan were taken to the cruise ship. There was a party on the cruise ship and many men and women were drinking and dancing contentedly. Lu Sheng walked over and sized up Shen Ziwei with his dark eyes. Then, he said to su Wanwan, "Miss su, why don't you introduce us?"

As soon as su Wanwan got on the boat, her eyes couldn't wait to search for PEI Munian's figure. He leaned on the railing in the distance, his back facing them, and looked at the sea.

Su Wanwan pursed her lips. You've already chased me all the way here, why are you still pretending to be cold!

"Miss su?" Lu Sheng reminded her.

Although Lu Sheng must have called her miss su again and again on purpose, it was also PEI Munian's indulgence. They were not divorced yet, so it was really annoying to hear it.

Su Wanwan gritted her teeth and was about to speak, but Shen Ziwei had already opened his mouth slightly. Hello, I'm Wanwan's fiancé, Shen Ziwei.