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782 Is it really fine?(4)

Shen Ziwei was amused by su Wanwan and rubbed her head out of habit. It seems like you're just risking your life to accompany a gentleman. After a pause, his smile faded and his eyes became serious. Wanwan, if you still can't get it after trying, you have to learn to let go decisively, understand? "

Perhaps it was painful to let go, but it was better than struggling in despair. That kind of endless pain was hell.

brother Ziwei, I understand. However, I also believe that PEI Munian won't let me down.

They had experienced so many things before. Even if they had never been able to open their hearts and had so many misunderstandings, they had never truly let go of each other's hands.

In one's life, one would always meet the most sincere love. PEI Munian was hers, and she was PEI Munian's.

brother Ziwei, let's go and drink!

Su Wanwan and Shen Ziwei went to the dining table. Shen Ziwei directly took a glass of fruit juice for su Wanwan. don't drink in the middle of the day. Drink some fruit juice.

"I don't want to." Su Wanwan quickly picked up a glass of champagne from the table and took a sip.

"You!"

Shen Ziwei's long finger scratched su Wanwan's nose, his tone full of pampering. Su Wanwan stuck out her little tongue at him, delicate and cute.

"Tsk, ts, tsk." Lu Sheng slowly walked to PEI Munian's side and took a sip of wine. He pointed his chin in su Wanwan's direction and ridiculed her rudely, " young master PEI, are you really not going to do anything? If this goes on, your wife is really going to become your ex-wife."

Although su Wanwan and this Shen Ziwei didn't have any particularly intimate actions, the two of them had a tacit understanding and their movements were very natural, not stiff at all.

Lu Sheng originally guessed that this Mr. Shen might be su Wanwan's goading method, but looking at it now, he seemed to have guessed wrong.

If it wasn't goading, then su Wanwan was really going to give up on PEI Munian?

Lu Sheng hurriedly glanced at PEI Munian. He was still expressionless as he sipped the champagne in his hand. His eyes were deep and unfathomable.

Suddenly, PEI Munian slammed the glass of champagne on the table.

Lu Sheng held his breath. Just as he thought PEI Munian was about to make a move, he strode away and left the deck, going down the stairs to the cabin.

What the Eyes Don't See is clean?

Lu Sheng was stunned for a full second and couldn't help but give su Wan a late like. In this world, only su Wan could make PEI Munian so uncollected.

He was a little curious now. In this game between him and su Wanwan, who would surrender first?

Su Wanwan's eyes were focused on PEI Munian. As soon as he left, she reflexively wanted to pull Shen Ziwei to follow him. Shen Ziwei held her hand and stopped her.

"Brother Ziwei, what's wrong?"

"Wanwan, don't be too deliberate." Shen Ziwei looked at PEI Munian's back as she left and smiled. "If you care too much, he'll have nothing to fear."

Although she said that, PEI Munian was so calm and did not reveal any emotions. She could not help but feel anxious.

"Don't we have a drinking session tonight? He probably won't leave. Let's have a chat tonight." Shen Ziwei's voice was low. His thin lips were close to su Wanwan's ear and he said word by word.

As his words entered her ears, su Wanwan's eyes flickered slightly, but she was a little uncertain. Her delicate eyebrows slightly furrowed, "will this work?"