Deeply 787

787 Is it really fine?(9)

In the past, she had always hidden her thoughts, afraid that he would see that she loved him deeply and be ridiculed by him. But now, she wanted to show him her whole heart to show him that she really loved him without any lies, but he would never believe her.

She didn't know how to prove her heart, so she could only test him again and again, forcing him to show his true heart.

PEI Munian's gaze fell on su Wanwan's expectant eyes. Her step by step approach almost made him surrender unconditionally for a moment. He didn't want to see her by another man's side, didn't want her to smile at another man, didn't want her to hold another man's hand and say that he was her fiancé, and even more didn't want to urge her to kiss another man or even do more intimate things.

He really wanted to believe in her again, to believe that she was sincere, to believe that she had no ulterior motives, and just loved him purely.

However, it wasn't that he didn't trust her. He had trusted her many times. She had said so many times that she wanted to start over with him, but she had gone back on her promise again and again.

He could see through everyone's mind, but he couldn't understand su Wan's. He didn't know when she changed again, and he didn't know what kind of poison was hidden under her smile.

Only by not caring and not caring would he not be seduced or hurt by her again.

PEI Munian tugged at the corner of her lips and lowered her eyes, not looking at su Wanwan's eyes. He opened his thin lips and slowly spat out word by word, "I don't care.

It doesn't matter

Su Wanwan blinked. She didn't know if she didn't want to hear these words or if she really didn't hear them clearly. Her lips trembled and she said in a low voice, "PEI Munian, say it again.

"It doesn't matter. I don't care about your matters!" PEI Munian's thin lips were tightly pursed, and her words were spoken quickly and urgently. It was as if he would not be able to say it if he paused.

It didn't matter.

She had already done her best, but the answer she got was still indifferent.

Actually, she also knew that such a heavy knot in her heart could not be solved in one go and needed a slow process. However, PEI Munian was not even willing to reveal a breakthrough to her. What else could she do?

Su Wanwan bit her lower lip hard and her black eyes widened. She stared at PEI Munian for a few seconds and tears flickered at the bottom of her eyes. She raised her head and didn't let her tears fall. She squeezed out a smile. okay, since you don't care, then I don't care either!

As soon as she finished speaking, su Wanwan resolutely lifted her feet and ran back to the banquet hall. She ran extremely fast and didn't stop at all. When she returned to the banquet hall, she walked straight to Shen Ziwei.

Shen Ziwei was talking to Lu Sheng when su Wanwan suddenly appeared and looked up at him with her red eyes. Shen Ziwei frowned and his eyes were filled with worry. He put the glass of wine on the table and his hand fell on her shoulder. He said softly, " "Wanwan, what's wrong?"

Su Wanwan's hands that were hanging on both sides of her body clenched tightly. She took two deep breaths and suppressed the choking in her throat. Her red lips wriggled and she slowly opened her mouth in a hoarse voice, "brother Ziwei, let's get married!

Shen Ziwei was stunned, and so was Lu Sheng. A few seconds later, he seemed to have noticed something. His eyes subconsciously looked behind su Wanwan and at the entrance of the banquet hall. PEI Munian's tall figure was standing there.