

Deeply 1071

1071 Put to death (5)

Her sister was as energetic as ever.

Su Wanwan helplessly shook her head and laughed. After putting away her phone, she couldn't help but look forward to it. Will she be able to see her sister in a while? Ever since she left home with her luggage, she didn't even invite her grandfather or her to her wedding. It had been almost three years since she last saw her, and now she could finally see her again.

The corners of su Wanwan's lips unconsciously rose and a smile appeared on her beautiful face. She raised her eyes slightly and her black eyes searched in all directions, hoping to see the familiar figure in her memory.

After about ten minutes, su Wanwan heard the sound of high heels approaching from behind. Her heart moved slightly and she subconsciously turned around.

About five or six steps behind her, a graceful and slender figure slowly entered her line of sight. She was dressed in a neat black suit, with long straight hair hanging down. Her delicate face was as before, and the heroic spirit between her brows was gone. However, her facial features were unusually beautiful, stunning anyone who saw them.

She was a woman who was like the wind and Fire, her dearest sister.

Her black pupils expanded little by little. At this moment, su Wanwan's blood seemed to be boiling. She unconsciously held her breath and the corners of her lips curved up. She immediately opened her legs and rushed over, directly rushing into her sister's arms. She opened her arms and hugged her tightly.

"Sister, I missed you so much."

In three years 'time, nearly a thousand days and nights, she thought that she would never see her sister again.

Su Wanwan buried her head in her sister's arms and greedily absorbed the cold aura on her body, but she felt so warm. This kind of embrace seemed as if the separation between them had never happened, as if they had always been together.

Su Zao lowered her eyes and her gaze swept over the person in her arms. The corners of her lips raised in a light arc without a trace. Her hand slowly raised and gently patted su Wan's back. Her voice was indifferent and had that charming hoarse voice, " if I knew you were so infatuated, I wouldn't have come to see you.

She unceremoniously pushed su Wanwan away from her arms and looked at her with her black eyes, scanning her up and down. I haven't seen you for so long. How did you live like this? " Don't tell anyone that you're my sister, you're embarrassing me!"

Su Wanwan was a little embarrassed as she pulled the hair by her ear. She was indeed a little disheveled at the moment. Her eyes were red and swollen from crying and her face was a little pale. During this period of time, because she was worried about PEI Munian's matter, she was so thin that she looked like she could collapse with a gust of wind.

“Sister, I know you won’t despise me.” Su Wanwan was pushed away, but she hugged su Zao’s arm again and rested her head on su Zao’s shoulder. it’s really been a long time. I really missed you.

As su Wanwan spoke, she thought of something and straightened her body, ” “Ah, right, zizhenzhen.”

Before she could finish her sentence, Shen Ziwei’s voice rang out from behind them. Wanwan, the luggage has been packed.

The man’s words came to an abrupt end when his eyes met su Zao’S. He was rooted to the spot, and it was as if his soul had been drawn out of his body in an instant.

Su Zao turned around, her dark eyes falling on Shen Ziwei. A dark light quickly flashed across her eyes, and the corners of her lips slowly curled up.

She walked forward step by step until she was standing in front of Shen Ziwei. Her red lips parted slightly as she said, word for word, ” long time no see.

As soon as she finished speaking, she raised her hand and slapped Shen Ziwei across the face.