## Deeply 475

475 Making love (15)

PEI Munian was drinking water. Although he was used to su Wanwan's shocking words, he still choked on her words and coughed heavily. w-what? "

For this kind of event, the reaction of a woman who saw it was not that she was captured by the devil King and her man came to save her heroically. Her first reaction was that he was captured and she came to save him?

"Niannian, are you alright?"

Su Wanwan quickly rushed over and patted PEI Munian's back. how can you choke on water? You're not even as good as me! So, I should protect you!"

"Ahem."

PEI Munian had already stopped coughing, but she coughed a few more times after hearing her words.

He took a deep breath and finally recovered. He looked at su Wan with interest, a faint light flashing in the bottom of his eyes, saying, " are you sure you want to challenge the devil King? "

"Yes, I am!"

Su Wanwan nodded her head heavily, then she flexed her hands, straightened her chest-and said confidently, "" "I will definitely save you! This way, we can be happy forever!"

PEI Munian's lips curled up into a smile. alright, let's attend it then.

The arena was set up in an open space in the hotel, and a huge drum was placed next to it. Whoever wanted to challenge the Demon King could go there and beat the drum. After the Demon King accepted the challenge, the two people could officially start the competition.

Su Wanwan pulled PEI Munian and jogged all the way. When they reached the ring, there were already many couples or fiancées there to watch. Su Wanwan squeezed forward and looked at the devil King standing on the ring. She was immediately dumbfounded.

Who could tell her why the devil King was such a super fat man? For example, the Japanese sumo wrestler's physique was enough to topple mountains and overturn the seas just by standing there.

No wonder so many people were watching, but no one dared to challenge him.

Su Wanwan lowered her eyes and looked at her small body. Then she raised her eyes and looked at the big body of the devil King. She couldn't help but swallow her saliva and silently took two steps back.

If she went up, the devil King would definitely be able to knock her down with two fingers.

PEI Munian naturally sensed su Wanwan's retreat, but he pretended not to know. He looked at su Wanwan with his dark eyes and swept his gaze around her beautiful face playfully. He opened his mouth. Wanwan, didn't you say you wanted to challenge the devil King? Come, let's go beat the drum."

PEI Munian took su Wanwan's hand and walked towards the drum. Su Wanwan's heart skipped a beat and she shook her head repeatedly. wait, wait a minute, Hanhan.

"What?"

"That Yingluo, that Yingluo." Su Wanwan stammered and wanted to find an excuse to reject it, but for a moment, she didn't know what excuse she should find to not lose face.

A trace of a smile flashed past PEI Munian's eyes, but it wasn't obvious on his handsome face. He looked at su Wanwan and lowered his voice. Wanwan, don't tell me Wanwan is scared and you want to go back on your word?"

"H-H-how is this possible? I-I won't be afraid! I said, I said I would protect you!" Su Wanwan straightened her neck and retorted.

PEI Munian's smile widened. Wanwan, I'm very touched. I'll wait for the moment you defeat the devil King.

".....?"

PEI Munian brought su Wanwan to the drum. He picked up the mallet and handed it to su Wanwan. Wanwan, our happiness depends on you. Let's hit the drum!

Su Wanwan's face was sullen and she hesitantly raised the hammer. When she was about to hit it, the hammer in her hand was suddenly taken away.