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563 He's getting married (5)

All these years, she had only been here once when she heard of his death, but she still clearly remembered where his tombstone was.

Su Wanwan walked up along the stairs and walked towards the tombstone on the left halfway up the mountain. Then, she stopped at the second to last tombstone. She looked at the photo on the tombstone. Her young and delicate face stayed in that beautiful age forever.

Su Wanwan took a step closer and greeted him softly, " Hello, senior brother Xi, long time no see.

A gentle breeze blew past, and the grass on the ground rustled, as if he was responding to her greeting.

The corners of su Wanwan's lips rose slightly, revealing a very faint smile. unknowingly, so much time has passed. You should be living very well in heaven now, right? I'm sorry that it took me so long to come see you. I'm too embarrassed to show up in front of you."

although I didn't do it on purpose, you're really sorry for what happened back then. Although there's no point in saying sorry, I still hope that you can forgive me. If there's a next life, don't meet me again.

"I'm sorry. I didn't remember that today was your death anniversary, so I didn't bring any flowers. Next time, the next time I come to see you, I'll definitely bring you some flowers."

Su Wanwan bent down and gave Xi Zhiqian a deep bow. Then she got up and was about to leave when she saw a tall figure coming up from the stairs.

Su Wanwan looked into the distance. Even if there was some distance between them, she could still recognize that familiar figure and familiar outline at a glance.

Su Wanwan's heart suddenly thumped. She knew that when she returned to L city, she might meet him, but she didn't expect that she would meet him in this kind of situation. She also didn't expect that she would meet him so soon.

But then again, today was senior brother Xi's death anniversary, so it was normal for him to come and pay his respects.

She stopped in her tracks and subconsciously hid behind a big tree.

After su Wanwan hid, she couldn't help but wonder, why was she hiding? She was already in love with PEI Munian now. Who didn't owe who? what did she have to be afraid of?

However, her thoughts were just thoughts. Her feet were still rooted to the ground behind the tree, unable to move an inch.

PEI Munian walked up the stairs and walked towards the tombstone. Su Wanwan carefully moved her body to avoid being discovered by him. When he walked past the big tree in front of her, she patted her chest and let out a sigh of relief.

PEI Munian stopped in front of Xi Zhiqian's tombstone. Her large palm gently brushed away the scattered leaves on his tombstone. Then, she placed the red wine and wine glass in her hand in front of the tombstone. He did not bother about the trifles and sat on the ground.

Su Wanwan used the big tree as cover and secretly looked over.

This was the first time she had seen PEI Munian in such a daze. He was always elegant and Noble, and would never sit on the ground.

It seemed that his relationship with senior brother Xi was very good.

That's right, if it wasn't good, why would he be angry at her for senior XI's death?

Su Wanwan couldn't help but laugh at herself.

PEI Munian used a bottle opener to open the red wine and poured two glasses. She poured one Glass on the Grass in front of the tombstone and gestured to the photo on the tombstone with the other glass. Then, she raised her head and finished it in one gulp.

"Little Qian, another year has passed. How are you now?"

The man's voice was low and slightly hoarse. It was low and casual.