

Deeply 647

647 Do you hate seeing me that much?(7)

Xi Zhiwei's smile froze on her face.

Su Wanwan tugged at the corner of her lips and directly took off her shirt and changed into a sports shirt.

Xi Zhiwei's eyes narrowed. She bit her lower lip and retorted unwillingly, "the only thing you can rely on is that piece of paper. The wife that brother mu Nian acknowledges is his real wife!

"An illegitimate wife, it seems you are very happy."

Su Wanwan put on her sportswear and skirt. She raised her hand and tied her hair into a ponytail. Then, she put on her wrist guards. She stretched her hand joints and said, "unfortunately, I'll never be able to show my face.

"You,"

Su Wanwan dressed neatly and walked towards the door. When she passed by Xi Zhiwei, she laughed again. don't provoke me. If I accidentally reveal your identity as a mistress, it won't be good.

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When su Wanwan and Xi Zhiwei arrived at the golf course, the old man and PEI Munian were already playing golf. PEI Munian's posture was elegant, and with every move, she exuded an aristocratic aura. With just a casual wave of the stick, the ball accurately flew into the hole. The old man praised, "not bad, not bad. Young people are indeed strong.

PEI Munian smiled faintly. elder Lin, you're not bad either.

I'm old. How can I compare to you young people? I've only waved a few times and I'm already dizzy. Elder Lin looked at su Wanwan and Xi Zhiwei and said, "You young people can play. I'll go sit there for a while."

Elder Lin was about to walk away when he suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, I thought miss su didn't know how to fight? Mr. PEI, you have to guide her well. Miss su, you have to cherish this opportunity too. A teacher like PEI Munian is definitely a rare opportunity."

"Alright!"

Su Wanwan responded and looked at PEI Munian with her dark eyes, a hint of provocation in them. but Mr. PEI's wife is beside me. If he comes to teach me, what if Miss Xi gets jealous? "

PEI Munian and su Wanwan looked at each other for a second and said, "No, I can teach you."

PEI Munian strode over with her long legs. Su Wanwan glanced at Xi Zhiwei, who was frozen there, tilted her head and smiled. your Weiwei is about to cry.

PEI Munian opened her arms and directly wrapped them around su Wanwan. She held su Wanwan's hands with both hands, her thin lips by her ear, and her voice was cold, "since you insist on following, then be more obedient.

Su Wanwan turned her face to the side and looked at the handsome face in close proximity. The anger in her heart slowly rose.

"Are you that afraid of your Wei Wei getting hurt? You're warning me again and again?"

"Look in front."

PEI Munian held su Wanwan's hand and waved the stick. The ball flew out and it was a hole-in-one.

Elder Lin clapped his hands. not bad, Mr. PEI taught me well. Miss su, have you learned? "

"I've learned it!"

Su Wanwan broke free from PEI Munian and said to old Lin, "Sir, I'll try it myself and see the results of my learning!"

"Alright," he said.

Su Wanwan glared at PEI Munian and then looked at Xi Zhiwei, who was standing on the other side. A deep meaning flashed in her eyes. Then, she tentatively waved her baseball bat a few times, aimed, and swung it with force.

The ball was supposed to fly forward, but at the last moment, su Wanwan's stick slightly deviated from the direction and the White ball went in Xi Zhiwei's direction.

Su Wanwan didn't watch the game. Her eyes were fixed on PEI Munian, who was beside her.