

Deeply 727

727 Who slapped whose face (17)

She really did not expect him to suddenly appear. She also did not expect that when he saw Xi Zhiwei's DNA, he would trust her without the slightest doubt. It was as if no matter how much trouble they had to go through, as long as he was by her side, she did not have to be afraid of anything.

He might not understand how her heart had trembled the moment he had chosen to believe her.

Everyone was questioning her and mocking her. He stood up and stood against everyone. He blocked all the doubts for her and even gave Xi Zhiwei a hard blow. How could she not be touched and happy?

It was just that she had lied to him about little ze ze. He believed in her so firmly that she felt very guilty.

Throbbing, touched, guilty, all kinds of emotions were mixed together. She didn't know how to express herself, so she could only kiss him hard.

PEI Munian was dazed for a second before she slowly regained her senses. Looking at the woman who was kissing him with her eyes closed, a smile flashed across his eyes. He slowly kissed her back and then pushed her away.

His voice was a little hoarse as he said beside her ear, "Wanwan, if you continue like this, I won't be able to catch my plane.

Su Wanwan was still hugging him tightly. She rubbed her head against his chest and said in the same hoarse voice, "niannian, I, I have something to talk to you about with Momo.

Su Wanwan spoke halfway. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath. The courage that had gathered in her chest because of her impulse sank again.

She really wanted to be honest with him right now, to tell him that little ze ze wasn't his child and that she had indeed lied to him. However, Hanhan couldn't help but think back to what happened in the living room just now. He had confidently declared to everyone that little ze ze was his son and chose to believe her.

Su Wanwan couldn't believe what kind of reaction he would have.

She had good intentions when she lied, but many things were not as good as you imagined. The first lie would lead to a second lie. Then, the lie would be like a snowball, getting bigger and bigger as it rolled. The more you were afraid of the snowball exploding, the harder it was to explain. When the snowball exploded, it would cause great damage.

She needed some time to sort out her thoughts and have a good talk with him.

Su Wanwan swallowed her saliva, curved her lips, and smiled: "N-nothing. You really don't need me to send you to the airport?"

"No need,"

PEI Munian gently pushed su Wanwan away and stroked her forehead. She lowered her head and kissed her. get in the car and take little Zeze home. We'll coax him tonight.

Su Wanwan was still a little reluctant to part. She really wanted time to stop at this moment and she could hold him for eternity.

“Then give me a call when you get off the plane and come back early.”

“Yes.”

The two of them were still saying goodbye when assistant Wu, who was standing five steps behind PEI Munian, coughed with a red face and reminded her, “Boss PEI, it’s almost time.

Only then did su Wanwan let go of PEI Munian. Just now, she was so unreserved that she directly pounced over and kissed PEI Munian. She was seen by others. Su Wanwan’s cheeks suddenly turned red. She covered her face and went back into the car.

As the car drove away slowly, PEI Munian retracted her gaze and turned to walk towards another car. Assistant Wu opened the door for him and he was about to get in when a voice called out to him from behind.