Deeply 744

744 Our countdown (8)

Su Wanwan immediately smiled and hugged PEI Munian tightly. Her red lips kissed him heavily on the lips. niannian, thank you. You're so good.

PEI Munian pushed her away without a trace. alright, we'll talk about the matter the day after tomorrow. Let's eat first.

"Yes." Su Wan felt good night in her heart and then felt hungry. She picked up the bowl and chopsticks, picked up some food, and slowly ate.

PEI Munian's dark eyes landed on her side profile, the light in her eyes dim and unclear.

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Although it was a wedding that didn't need guests or a gorgeous wedding dress, su Wanwan still carefully chose a beautiful white long dress and matched PEI Munian with a handsome suit.

Su Wanwan pushed PEI Munian to change her clothes. She also changed into the long white dress.

The two of them walked to the full-body mirror and stood side by side. They looked like a golden couple who had fallen into the human world, a handsome man and a beautiful woman.

Su Wanwan smiled and handed a beautiful flower wreath she had woven to PEI Munian. handsome groom, help your beautiful bride put it on.

PEI Munian chuckled. She held the garland in both hands and slowly put it on su Wanwan's head.

The flowers were beautiful, but the face under the garland was more beautiful than the flowers.

There was no music, no guests, no flowers, and no red carpet in the huge church, but he was there.

Su Wanwan held the flowers in her hand and walked step by step towards the handsome man standing under the statue of Jesus. This scene gradually reunited with the scene she had once imagined in her dream.

When she was young, her only wish was that one day, she would put on a white wedding dress for him, walk to him with a smile, hold his hand, and say "I do."

She originally thought it wouldn't be a difficult wish to fulfill, but she didn't expect it to be so difficult, so difficult that it was almost an extravagant hope.

Su Wanwan walked in front of PEI Munian and looked at the man's handsome face. She curved her lips and slowly reached out her hand to him. PEI Munian's gaze fell on her slender and white hand. The corners of her lips raised devilishly and she held her hand.

The two people stood in front of Jesus. Su Wanwan took a deep breath and said softly: PEI Munian, are you willing to marry su Wanwan, this smart and beautiful, cute and virtuous woman, the one and only good woman in the world? "

PEI Munian couldn't help but give su Wanwan a side glance. su Wanwan, where's your face?"

Su Wanwan didn't feel embarrassed at all. She raised her beautiful face and naturally asked, " "You don't allow people to speak the truth now? Besides, I'm such a good person. It's your good fortune to marry me, okay?"

Without waiting for PEI Munian to speak, su Wanwan urged, "hurry up and answer.

PEI Munian smiled helplessly. I've seen people who want to get married, but I've never seen someone who wants to get married as much as you. Since that's the case, I'll have to force myself to do it. "

PEI Munian's gaze returned to the Jesus statue in front of her. Her thin lips parted slightly as she spat out word by word, "I'm willing.

In his heart, he had said "I do" countless times, but he did not dare to let her see his seriousness.

Just like a perfunctory sentence, she thought, she was also satisfied. Su Wanwan laughed, but her eyes were stained with a touch of moisture. She sniffed hard, suppressed the choking in her throat, and said softly: "I'm also willing."

Su Wanwan took two deep breaths and turned to face him. She raised her chin slightly. PEI Munian, you can kiss your beautiful bride now.