

Deeply 767

767 Force out his true heart (7)

Su Wanwan didn't even look at it and eagerly pressed the answer button. She put it to her ear and said excitedly, "Nian Nian Qian Qian."

There was a moment of silence on the other end, and then a gentle voice as pure as flowing water came.

The smile on su Wanwan's face froze for a moment with that voice, but very quickly, her eyes were filled with a smile. brother Ziwei? Is that you? Is it really you?"

"Yes, it's me." The man's laughter was also very gentle and had the power to calm people's hearts. Wanwan, long time no see.

It's more than just a long time no see. Huahua, she had thought that she would never have the chance to see him again in this life.

Su Wanwan had yet to return to her senses when the man spoke again, "I'm flying tomorrow morning. Do I need to pick you up?"

"Of course, what time is the flight? I'll definitely come and pick you up on time." Su Wanwan answered without hesitation.

The man roughly told her the time and the two of them exchanged a few words. Because it was too late, they had to hang up the phone first. However, su Wanwan was unable to return to her senses for a long time.

She had never expected brother Ziwei to return. She had thought that he would never return after that incident, just like how her sister had never returned after so many years, even when her grandfather passed away.

Shen Ziwei's phone call diluted su Wanwan's anxiety. Su Wanwan stayed outside the balcony for a while, but she didn't receive a text message or a call from PEI Munian. Su Wanwan took a light breath, turned around, and went back to her room.

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It was another sleepless night. Su Wanwan woke up when the sky was slightly bright. She couldn't fall asleep, so she simply went for a run. When she came back, the sky was already bright.

Su Wanwan took a bath and then casually ate some breakfast. When she estimated that it was about time, su Wanwan took her bag and went out, driving to the airport.

When the car arrived at the airport, Shen Ziwei called to inform her that he had already gotten off the plane.

Su Wanwan smiled and replied: "I'm here too. Which exit are you at? I'll go over to find you now."

"B2, come over."

"Alright," he said.

When su Wanwan walked to the B2 exit, she saw a tall and straight figure in the distance. He was leaning lazily against the fence with one hand in his pocket and the other holding a mobile phone. He was looking down.

Su Wanwan looked at the man's handsome side profile, just like in her memory. Su Wanwan couldn't help but curl her lips and quickened her pace.

"Brother Ziwei!"

Shen Ziwei's eyelids twitched slightly. His dark eyes fell on the woman who was running towards him. A smile appeared in his eyes. He took a step forward and opened his arms. Wanwan.

Su Wanwan rushed into his arms in two or three steps and gave him a solid hug before retreating. Her eyes couldn't help but size him up. brother Ziwei, I haven't seen you for a few years and you've become more handsome.

Shen Ziwei ruffled su Wanwan's hair with his large palm and smiled indulgently. our Wanwan has grown up too. She's a beautiful woman now.

"What? I've always been pretty, okay?" Su Wanwan pretended to be dissatisfied and complained, " but that's true. Brother Ziwei, you've only been keeping an eye on my sister since you were young. How could you have noticed me? "

Shen Ziwei's smile faded a little, and as if he had not heard her, he said, " "Let's go. We'll talk when we get home."

"Yes."

Shen Ziwei held su Wanwan's shoulder with one hand and pulled her luggage with the other, walking towards the airport gate.

Not far away, a pair of eyes took in all of this, and then slowly raised a cold smile.