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783 Is it really fine?(5)

"If he's still unmoved by this, then you can consider giving up on him that night." Shen Ziwei took the champagne from su Wanwan's hand and handed her a glass of fruit juice. you have to stay awake so you can fight well at night.

That's right. Since she was taking a big gamble, she had to use all her chips. At this point, she couldn't be afraid anymore.

Su Wanwan took the juice, took a sip, and nodded heavily. okay, let's do it like this.

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The night came quietly. The party was set on the second floor of the cruise ship. The lights were bright and beautiful, the music was elegant and melodious, and the pastries and fruits on the two long tables were exquisite and delicious. In the center of the party, there was even a small mountain of wine glasses.

Although it was a private party between friends, everyone still dressed up to attend. At noon, Shen Ziwei had already called someone to send a dress over. Su Wanwan changed into the dress in the room of the cruise ship, put on a little makeup, and tied her long hair up high. She casually held it in a pin, revealing her white neck and slender collarbones. She was extremely beautiful and moving.

Su Wanwan opened the door of the room and walked out. The door opposite her happened to open as well. Shen Ziwei walked out from inside. His dark blue suit made him look even more handsome, gentle, and elegant.

Shen Ziwei took two steps forward and said gently, " "Are you ready?"

"Yes."

"Then let's go."

Shen Ziwei turned to the side and bent his arm into a bow shape. Su Wanwan smiled and reached out to hold his arm. They walked together towards the banquet hall on the second floor.

The banquet hall was already very lively. Men and women in gorgeous clothes were toasting each other and talking and laughing. Su Wanwan's first instinct was to scan the entire venue for PEI Munian's figure. It was only when she saw him and Lu Sheng standing under a light and talking that her suspended heart relaxed.

let's go, brother Ziwei. Let's go and say hello to Lu Sheng. He's the master.

Shen Ziwei glanced at su Wanwan and saw the cunning light jumping at the bottom of her eyes. He shook his head helplessly. let's just stop here.

"I know what I'm doing."

Su Wanwan held Shen Ziwei's arm and walked towards Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng already saw them coming from the corner of his eyes. He coughed lightly and said, " "Young master PEI, your miss su is here again. Ah, no, she won't be your miss su soon, right?"

PEI Munian's cold eyes shot towards Lu Sheng. Lu Sheng shrugged and shut up tactfully. PEI Munian glanced coldly at the two people who were walking hand in hand and was about to leave.

Seeing this, su Wanwan quickened her steps and stood in front of him with Shen Ziwei. Her smile was even more brilliant than the brilliant lights. However, she spoke to Lu Sheng, who was standing beside PEI Munian, " Lu Sheng, thank you for inviting us to the banquet. Brother Ziwei has just returned to the country and is not familiar with the people here. This is a good opportunity to interact with everyone.

"You're welcome,"

When su Wanwan spoke, her eyes never left PEI Munian's face. Although he was still expressionless, his thin lips were slightly pursed. She lowered her eyes and a trace of a smile slipped through the bottom of her eyes.

She had thought that he really did not care at all.

Su Wanwan curved her lips and continued, " PEI Munian, you have the most connections. Even though we're going to get a divorce in the future, we'll part on good terms and we'll still be friends. I hope you can help Brother Wei in the future.