

## Deeply 788

788 Does it really matter?(10)

His black eyes looked over and fixed on su Wanwan. His black eyes were extremely deep and his whole body exuded a terrifying chill. Even if he was a distance away from him, it could make people's hearts tremble.

It seemed that Zhenzhen had heard what su Wanwan said. Saying that she wanted to marry Shen Ziwei in public made Lu Sheng's head hurt. Was someone really going to die at his banquet?

"PEI Yingluo." Lu Sheng was about to say something when PEI Munian looked away expressionlessly and strode away.

So calm? Lu Sheng raised his eyebrows in surprise, but very quickly, a bigger worry welled up in his heart. Was this the calm before the storm or was he scared silly by su Wanwan?

Lu Sheng was still worried. He finished the last breath of his glass, put it down, and ran out.

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After su Wanwan said that sentence, her tears rolled down uncontrollably, like a broken string of pearls, falling drop by drop.

Shen Ziwei didn't need to ask to guess what had happened. He originally thought that since PEI Munian had pulled su Wanwan away, the two of them would be able to come to a good conclusion. It seemed that Wanwan had failed.

alright, Wanwan, don't cry anymore. There are so many people watching. Those who don't know might think that I'm bullying you.

Shen Ziwei took out a handkerchief from his pocket and reached out to wipe su Wanwan's tears. However, she couldn't stop her tears at all. PEI Munian's words echoed in her ears over and over again. Her heart ached so much that she almost suffocated.

Everyone couldn't help but look at each other and discuss. Shen Ziwei had no choice but to put an arm around su Wanwan's shoulder and take her out of the banquet hall, isolating her from everyone's sight.

The deck was very quiet, only the sound of the sea breeze blowing could be heard. Shen Ziwei brought su Wanwan to the deck and sighed, " "There's no one here. Cry if you want to and vent your anger."

The moment Shen Ziwei finished speaking, su Wanwan burst into tears.

Every time she cried for PEI Munian, she would say that it would be the last time. It turned out that there was no last time. As long as you loved him, it would not end. That was because he could easily control all your emotions. He could make you smile and cry. Happiness was because of him, and sadness was because of him.

Su Wanwan cried until she was breathless and her body was on the verge of collapsing. Shen Ziwei raised his hand, placed it on her back, and gently pressed it against him. Su Wanwan's lowered head was pressed against his chest. His big palm patted her back gently.

After a long time, su Wanwan's crying voice gradually weakened, leaving only her sobbing from time to time. Shen Ziwei pushed her away and took out a handkerchief to wipe her tears. Looking at her red tears, he spoke in a low voice. On the quiet deck, there seemed to be a touch of sadness, "Wanwan, is the man who makes you cry still worth your persistence?"

The man who made her cry, is he worth your persistence?

Su Wanwan sniffed and looked at the sea in front of her. The night wind stirred up the ripples of the sea. Su Wanwan looked at it silently for a long time before she lowered her voice and said, "brother Ziwei, the man who makes me cry is the one I love.

That's right, the man who can make you cry is the man you love deeply. Almost all of her tears were shed for him, and only for him. Don't talk about whether it's worth it or not. Love has never been worth it or not, it's only willing or not.

Shen Ziwei's heart seemed to have been struck by su Wanwan's words. His voice suddenly became hoarse. would your sister think the same way?"