Deeply 919

919 Do you want me?(9)

Clusters of fireworks rose into the sky and bloomed. The fireworks were so bright that it seemed to be able to light up the entire night sky. The shape of the flowers was imprinted in everyone's eyes, and the people below cheered even more, all of them dancing and dancing, extremely happy.

PEI Munian and su Wanwan breathlessly separated. Their foreheads were against each other and their black eyes met. The small reflection in their eyes was more beautiful than the fireworks in the sky. They were the most beautiful existence in each other's eyes.

Su Wanwan raised her head from PEI Munian's arms and looked at the fireworks in the sky. Every one of them was so beautiful and dazzling, making their world bright and beautiful.

"Niannian, you're so pretty, Yingluo."

yes, it's for you. Do you like it?"

Su Wanwan couldn't help but look down at PEI Munian and nod her head hard. I like it very much.

PEI Munian smiled. He turned around and held su Wanwan in front of him. He raised his eyes and admired the surprise and beauty he gave her with her.

The stunning fireworks above his head did not manage to capture Gong Lingyu's attention. All his attention and thoughts were focused on the woman beside him.

He was shocked, in disbelief, and unable to understand, but he could not deny that there was a little joy in his heart because he had been enlightened.

He seemed to understand that all this time, he had cared about Yu Jia not only because she was an important friend, but because he had developed feelings for her like a man would for a woman.

Was it an illusion that he was influenced by the happy atmosphere between PEI Munian and su Wanwan tonight? Or did he really think that way?

"Yu Jia,"

He couldn't help but call out her name, even though his mind was blank and he didn't know what to say to her.

"What?"

Yu Jia was engrossed in the beautiful and romantic fireworks. When she heard someone call her name, she responded reflexively, but her eyes were still looking at the sky.

Gong Lingyu opened his mouth, but he didn't know what he wanted to say. He just wanted to call her name, so he continued, "Yu jiaxuan.

Yu Jia finally reacted. It was Gong Lingyu beside her who was calling her. She frowned, and the infatuation in her eyes immediately faded, leaving only coldness. She turned her face and glanced at him, saying unhappily, " "What do you want now?"

What do you want?

That day, she asked him this question on the beach. He thought about it all night, and the answer was that he wanted to continue being friends with her and return to the past with her. But now, Yingluo's answer seemed to have changed.

He did want her to continue to stay by his side, but Yingluo was not a friend, but a different kind of name.

Gong Lingyu was shocked by the thought that surfaced in his mind and could not help but stagger.

No way, Yingluo, does he really have feelings for Yu Jia? Did he really like her?

Through the light of the fireworks, Yu Jia saw Gong Lingyu's face full of shock and even horror, and her beautiful brows furrowed even more. What's wrong with this person? What kind of tricks are they playing?

Yu Jia didn't want to talk to him. Seeing his annoying face, he just wanted to wave his fist at him.

Not wanting to stay here with her any longer, Yu Jia turned around and was about to leave. However, she had only taken one step when her wrist was suddenly grabbed. In the next second, she was pulled back by that force and turned around, facing the direction of Gong Lingyu.