

Deeply 971

971 Do you dare to make a bet (7)

"I know that if I hadn't come to ruin the dinner that day, you would have announced your marriage to Xi Zhiwei. That year when I left, perhaps Wanwan and you two had feelings for each other. I know that I was wrong to leave back then. Didn't you choose me? You've chosen me, so you can't be entangled with Xi Zhiwei anymore. Yingluo, do you want me and Xi Zhiwei?"

"Wanwan!"

PEI Munian's expression darkened and her tone turned serious. are you still suspicious of how I treat you? "

They had gone through so much together. He thought that they had already opened their hearts to each other, and he thought that she could understand his heart. Why was she still questioning him like this?

I don't doubt your feelings for me. I've always believed in it, so I'm not willing to run away!

Su Wanwan's Black eyes stared at PEI Munian and she said word by word, " so, you can tell the truth. What are your feelings for Xi Zhiwei? "

PEI Munian's Black eyes became more and more deep, the light at the bottom of her eyes bottomless. Su Wan tried to see something, but she couldn't see anything.

This man had always been like this. If he didn't want you to know something, you wouldn't be able to know it no matter what.

It was because of this that she felt insecure. She did not know when he was telling the truth and when he was lying to her.

PEI Munian's brows furrowed even more. He silently looked at su Wanwan. After a moment, he said, " you know, I only love you.

I'll only love her, Yingluo.

Such sweet words were too pale and powerless at this moment. Explanations were more like a cover-up.

"So, you're not going to explain to me what happened during this period of time, that phone call, and what happened tonight? Even if I saw such an ambiguous scene between the two of you?"

"Wanwan, Wanwan, Wanwan."

Su Wanwan's hand suddenly withdrew from his hand. She raised her hand high and aimed it at PEI Munian's face.

As a wife, shouldn't she give her husband a tight slap when she saw him in such a situation with another woman? However, if they continued to fight, wouldn't that mean that there was something going on between them?

Su Wanwan's hand froze in mid-air and she bit her lower lip. PEI Munian, are you really not going to tell me? "

PEI Munian's dark eyes swept over her hand, and a hint of helplessness and sighing flashed in her eyes. Wanwan, we said that we had to trust each other. There's absolutely nothing between Xi Zhiwei and me. Trust me, okay? "

Su Wanwan really wanted to continue the fight, but she also knew that if she continued, she and PEI Munian might really break up.

It wasn't easy for her to reconcile with him, and it wasn't easy for their days to be sweet. They even agreed to live happily together and make up for all the days they had missed. How long has it been, Wanwan?

Moreover, if she really fought with PEI Munian, Xi Zhiwei would be the happiest. That would be equivalent to her personally pushing PEI Munian to her side. She had been waiting for this moment, hadn't she?

She must not lose her mind, she must not!

Su Wanwan took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed her grief and indignation. Her fingers curled up little by little, clenched into a fist, and finally fell powerlessly.

She bit her lower lip hard and spoke in a hoarse voice.

if you want me to believe you, then promise me that you'll cut off all ties with her!