

Deeply 10

Chapter 10 The Most Humiliating Reunion (10)

Pei Munian headed back to the Pei Family residence. Mother Pei was playing mahjong with a few wealthy wives and they were chatting while playing. Suddenly, one of the ladies turned to Mrs. Gong next to her and said, "I heard your family's Lingyu is about to get married?"

Mrs. Gong threw out a tile and replied with a smile, "Yes, he's no longer a child. It's about time for him to settle down. Tomorrow, his dad and I are going to meet with the other party's parents and discuss the wedding plans."

"A joyous occasion is coming up; no wonder you're so lucky today. Looks like your future daughter-in-law is bringing you good luck."

Mrs. Gong's smile grew wider.

Mother Pei glanced at Mrs. Gong. She drew a card and casually threw out another one before saying, "Is she Su Zhenhua's younger granddaughter?"

"Yeah. Although the Su Family is just a shadow of its former self now, Wanwan is a pretty good girl. She's beautiful and has a great personality. The main point is that that rascal of mine likes her. I introduced so many girls to him before but none of them worked out. He's only taken a liking to Wanwan. Before, it was us who were anxious about him getting married. Now he's the anxious one. His dad and I have no choice but to go along with him," Mrs. Gong said with resignation although her expression reflected her love for her son.

Mother Pei couldn't help but feel a little envious. "That's very good. My son Munian is the same. He hasn't taken a liking to any women that I've introduced to him. He's made it so difficult for me that I don't even get upset anymore. As long as he's willing to get married, I'll accept it even if the girl doesn't have a great family background."

"Why's Munian in a hurry? The line of girls dying to marry him could probably encircle all of L City several times."

"So what? Just like Xiaoyu, none of the ladies are to his taste." Mother Pei couldn't help feeling a little depressed as she said this. "At this rate, I don't even know if I'll live to see him get married."

"Cousin Sister, hearing you say this, it does seem like something's wrong. All these years, I've actually never seen Munian take a liking to any girl. Do you think that... there might be a problem with him?"

"Nonsense. My son Mu Nian is very normal. I know he liked a girl in university. I noticed that when he answered the phone, his expression turned very gentle. He even said he would bring her back to meet me. But I don't know what happened afterward; there was no news about it... I should've asked him who that girl was at the time..."

As the wealthy ladies were chatting and laughing away, none of them noticed Pei Munian standing there and eavesdropping. He was in a daze for a while before turning around to leave.

Gong Lingyu booked a huge private room in the Dynasty Hotel Restaurant for eight o'clock in the evening.

When Su Wanwan and Grandpa Su arrived, Gong Lingyu and his parents were already inside the private room. After greeting each other, they all took a seat.

After Su Wanwan sat down, she glanced at the empty seat next to her and asked in puzzlement, "Ling Yu, are we expecting someone else?"

After Gong Lingyu poured tea for everyone, he smiled and nodded. "Yup, one more person is joining us."

Su Wanyan's brows knitted together slightly as she asked, "Who?"

Aren't Father and Mother Gong the only elders in the Gong Family?

"It's..."

Gong Lingyu was about to answer when the door of the room was suddenly pushed open and a man ambled in slowly with his long legs. He stood tall and straight and had an elegant gait.

With a slightly apologetic smile on his handsome face, he said, "Sorry I'm late."

Su Wanwan was sitting with her back to the door. She didn't see the face of the person approaching but just by hearing this voice, all the blood in her body ran cold.