

Deeply 15

Chapter 15 You can be Sincere? (5)

Su Wanwan's face instantly turned as pale as a sheet. Perhaps it was because he said that she, Su Wanwan, was nothing to him or perhaps because he said that a woman like her wasn't worthy of Lingyu.

Her sharp nails dug into her flesh but she didn't even feel a single thing. She stiffened and she mumbled in a daze, "Why do you say that?"

Why?

How can she ask this question as if she's in the right?

But of course, since when does Su Wanwan not think she's in the right? She acted like it was only right for her to chase me and sleep with me. Even when she dumped me, she was similarly confident and felt like she was 'in the right'.

Amused by Su Wanwan's words, Pei Munian burst into laughter. In the end, he couldn't keep himself in check and blurted out in disdain, "Su Wanwan, you've been mixed up with wealthy men in the past year, trying to find somebody with more money than sense to fill up the financial hole in the Su Corporation. Unfortunately, no one took the bait and now the Su Corporation is in urgent need of funding. Otherwise, it'll be forced to declare bankruptcy. You accepted Lingyu's proposal at a time like this, yet you tell me you're sincere? Su Wanwan, do you take me for a fool?"

Everyone knew the Su Corporation was just a shadow of its former self and that it was in a slump. However, only she and Grandfather knew the extent of the Su Corporation's plight clearly. She hadn't expected Pei Munian to understand it so clearly as well...

Having her secret exposed just like this, Su Wanwan felt like she had been slapped in the face. She stood rooted to the spot, unable to even utter a word of rebuttal.

Pei Munian paused for a while before taking a step closer to Su Wanwan all of a sudden. He bent slightly and his handsome face moved towards her.

Startled, Su Wanwan subconsciously wanted to retreat, but a strong and powerful arm instantly wrapped around her waist, preventing her from moving.

Su Wanwan was forced to lean towards him. His unfamiliar yet familiar masculine scent invaded her nostrils. Instinctively, she began to struggle, trying to push him away. He tilted his face to the side and his thin lips moved next to her ears. In a low voice and unquestionable tone, he demanded, "Break up with Lingyu. I don't want to repeat myself a third time."

"Of course..."

Pei Munian paused for a moment and the corners of his lips curled up wickedly. Lifting his hand, his long fingers pinched Su Wanwan's chin, forcing her to raise her head. Meeting her panicked eyes, he said with a smile, "If you don't want to tell him, I don't mind doing it for you. I'm sure Lingyu will be interested to know how his fiancée seduced his cousin in the past."

Su Wanwan thought she had completely let go of her ridiculous feelings the moment she accepted Gong Lingyu's marriage proposal. However, she didn't expect that she would still be so easily bruised and battered just by a few words from Pei Munian.

Su Wanwan didn't want to let him see her weak side, but her eyes uncontrollably turned red.

Pei Munian noticed Su Wanwan's eyes were moist, and the blood was drained from her face. No matter how hard she tried to conceal it, he could still see her sadness and hurt.

Pei Munian's heart suddenly shook as if something was pressing heavily on it.

No, I can't be deceived by her behavior again. She's always been good at acting and toying with people. She doesn't even have a heart, so how can she be sad and hurt?

Pei Munian's expression turned solemn and he mercilessly pushed her away as he said coldly, "Before twelve o'clock tomorrow, you either make a clean break with Lingyu or I'll do it for you."

After saying that, he spun around and strode off without even taking a second look at Su Wanwan.