

## Deeply 222

### 222 When the dream shattered (2)

Reporters were not allowed to be present at the PEI family corporation's mid-year celebration, but he could not care less. He wanted PEI Munian to announce it one second and the news to spread the next. This way, he could ensure that nothing would go wrong and that no accidents would happen again.

After informing the reporters, Su Zhenhua put down the phone and leaned back in his chair. His eyebrows relaxed, and he patted the armrest with his hand. He couldn't help but hum a tune.

After tonight, the whole world would know that the SU family and the PEI family had a marriage alliance. His granddaughter would be the young lady of the PEI family and the future mistress of the house.

As long as they had this title, su enterprise would also rise with the tide. Everyone would boast that it was only a matter of time before su enterprise regained its glory.

—

After su Wanwan finished the call, she wanted to continue sleeping, but how could she fall asleep? All the cells in her body were jumping. She was even more excited and looking forward to it than yesterday.

Su Wanwan couldn't sleep anymore and simply got up to do her skin care.

Tonight's event was different from last night. Last night, it was only her and PEI Munian. Tonight, it was for almost everyone.

It was her first time appearing as PEI Munian's wife. She had to maintain her most beautiful appearance so that she could make PEI Munian proud.

Time passed little by little in su Wanwan's nervousness and expectation. Finally, night fell. Su Wanwan put on the most beautiful makeup for herself, changed into the most beautiful evening dress, and put on the most exquisite shoes.

After everything was ready, su Wan got out of the car at night and headed towards the SU residence.

As PEI Munian had to attend to the guests over there, she could not come back to pick her up, so she asked her to go with Grandpa.

Su Wanwan went to the SU residence to pick up Su Zhenhua and the car drove towards dynasty.

The PEI family group had booked the entire second floor of dynasty as the venue for the banquet. It was luxuriously decorated.

With beautiful crystal lights, melodious music, and beautiful clothes, everyone was either rich or noble. Everyone was drinking and talking, and it was a harmonious scene.

Su Wanwan held Su Zhenhua's arm and slowly walked in. Perhaps su Wanwan was dressed too beautifully and dazzling, everyone's eyes unconsciously turned to them and were slightly amazed.

Su Zhenhua enjoyed everyone's attention, and his mood was even more pleasant.

But soon, gossip started. A well-dressed socialite glanced at su Wanwan contemptuously and laughed, "what place do you think this is? Su Zhenhua actually brought su Wanwan here. I don't know what kind of tricks he used to get the invitation."

Previously, when SU's enterprise was in decline, Su Zhenhua had been taking su Wanwan to all kinds of banquets, trying to let su Wanwan make friends with rich men and help SU's enterprise. As a result, su Wanwan had fallen into the bad reputation of a social butterfly and was always looked down upon by the socialites in the circle.

Another heiress said, "don't say that. Hasn't the PEI family recently been injecting capital into the SU family? Maybe the PEI family's group invited him."

"Is that so? In that case, Su Zhenhua was trying to seize this opportunity to promote his granddaughter again? The target this time can't be Crown Prince PEI, right?"

"Ha, how could Prince PEI take a fancy to su Wan? You're just asking to be humiliated."

When Su Zhenhua heard these words, his expression turned ugly. Su Wanwan's delicate eyebrows also furrowed, but she quickly felt relieved. They could say whatever they wanted. After all, when PEI Munian announced her identity and marriage tonight, these people would only slap themselves in the mouth.