

### Deeply 33

Chapter 33 Forced to Marry him (3)

Su Wanwan was flustered and at a loss. She stared at the name that had been jumping on the screen for a while before pressing the answer button with trembling fingers.

The man's voice came through from the other end of the phone. It was low and devoid of any warmth. "Su Wanwan, I thought you were really completely desireless, but it turns out you have a huge appetite."

He seemed to snicker coldly. His voice seemed to be filled with ice as he enunciated every word: "Since you like to play so much, I'll accompany you and have some fun!"

After saying that, he directly hung up the phone without waiting for Su Wanwan's response.

He really misunderstood...

Upon hearing the cold beeping, Su Wanwan's heart sank and her body gradually turned cold.

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When Nanny Li pushed open the door of Su Wanwan's room, Su Wanwan was curled up on the sofa in a daze and hugging her knees.

Nanny Li went over to her and put a glass of warm milk in front of Su Wanwan. She said with concern, "Young Miss, you didn't eat anything in the morning. Drink a glass of milk first to warm your stomach."

Su Wanwan didn't respond.

Nanny Li let out a soft sigh and continued, "Young Miss, the Master is back. He demanded that you go to the study immediately."

Su Wanwan's long eyelashes trembled lightly and the light in her eyes gradually dimmed. What was bound to happen finally came.

The reason Grandpa was looking for her was definitely because of what happened between her and Pei Munian. She could practically see what he was thinking. However, she didn't want to do what Grandpa wanted at all...

Standing at the entrance of the study, Su Wanwan took a few deep breaths and calmed herself down before stretching her hand out and gently knocking on the door.

"Come in." Grandpa's imposing voice came through from inside the room.

Su Wanwan's hand was on the doorknob. After hesitating for a few seconds, she finally turned the doorknob, opened the door, and entered the room.

Sitting behind a large desk, Su Zhenhua was looking through some documents. When he saw her come in, he stopped what he was doing, got up, and walked towards the sofa.

After sitting down, Su Zhenhua pointed at the sofa opposite him and said to Su Wanwan who was still rooted to the spot, "Wanwan, come over here and take a seat."

Su Wanwan's hands which were hanging on both sides of her body were slightly clenched. Then she nodded briefly before walking over and sitting down.

As he looked at Su Wanwan who was sitting there restlessly, a streak of light flashed across his turbid eyes and was gone in the blink of an eye. He then smiled and said, "I saw today's news."

Sure enough...

Su Wanwan's breathing stopped for a moment and she opened her mouth to explain. However, before she could even utter a word, Su Zhenhua continued, "When are you and Pei Munian going to get married?"

All of her explanations were forcibly lodged in her throat. Her eyes widened in shock and she stared at Su Zhenhua. "Wh-what? Married?"

Su Zhenhua responded as if it were only right. "You and Pei Munian are already like this, so of course he has to take responsibility for you!"

Su Wanwan was so shocked by Su Zhenhua's words that she couldn't utter a single word. She could only shake her head furiously.

That night, she slept with Pei Munian... it was just an accident. She had never wanted to get anything out of it, let alone hold him responsible!

Su Wanwan's reaction caused Su Zhenhua's expression to turn solemn. "What? Pei Munian isn't willing to take responsibility? He wants to sleep with my granddaughter for free?"

After a pause, Su Zhenhua grew even more furious and said, "Although our Su family is a shadow of its former self now, Grandpa won't let him bully you like this. Don't worry-if he's not willing to marry you, Grandpa will go to the Pei family to demand an explanation!"