

Deeply 4

Chapter 4 The Most Humiliating Reunion (4)

The crystal chandelier above his head spun slowly as he walked with his back to the light like a knight in shining armor.

Su Wanwan stood rooted to the floor, staring at him in a daze. Perhaps it was because his smile was too gentle that it sucked her back into her memories. Unconsciously, some glimmer of hope arose in her heart.

Will he come to save me?

He came closer step by step. The people who had been chatting away spiritedly subconsciously quieted down, and their gazes followed Pei Munian.

Bit by bit, his face grew larger in Su Wanwan's eyes. Her heart was in her throat, her body was trembling slightly, and her palms were sweating.

As Pei Munian got closer and closer, you could've heard a pin drop in the entire banquet hall. Su Wanwan could hear the sound of her heart thumping. Looking at him, a glimmer of hope flashed in her eyes. Unable to restrain her feelings, her red lips parted to call his name: "Pei..."

Before she could even finish uttering that word, Pei Munian was already in front of her. Without stopping at all, he brushed past her as if he hadn't seen her at all.

Su Wanwan's voice stopped abruptly, and at that moment, all the blood was drained from her body. Like something sharp had ruthlessly stabbed her heart, it was so painful that she almost couldn't breathe.

Ever since that day, she hadn't seen him again. However, L City was only so big and there were only so many people. She knew that she would definitely run into Pei Munian again one day and she had envisioned them meeting again. She had wondered about it time and again but never had she expected that she would run into him again under such humiliating circumstances. What was even more humiliating was that she actually hoped that he, who hated her so much, would lend her a helping hand...

When Mr. Liu poured the red wine on her and everyone ridiculed her, she was still able to stand up straight so no one would be able to make a fool out of her. However, at this very moment, she was so ashamed that she had made a fool out of herself.

Su Wanwan didn't dare to look at the expression on Pei Munian's face. Perhaps it was one of mockery or maybe indifference. She could only muster all her strength to straighten up and plod out of the banquet hall with much difficulty. As soon as she walked out the door, it was as if all her strength had been sucked out of her body and she went limp.

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When Assistant Wu came over, Pei Munian was standing by the round table. His black eyes were staring in the direction of the door and he actually seemed slightly lost in thought. His thin lips were tightly pressed together and his jaw was slightly taut, indicating that he wasn't in a good mood.

Warily, Assistant Wu studied Pei Munian's expression. Although he was full of questions about Big Boss' abnormal behavior tonight, he didn't have the courage to stick his nose in Pei Munian's affairs. After a moment of silence, he was about to ask Pei Munian if he wanted to leave when President Liu walked over with a smile on his face, holding a glass of wine.

"President Pei, what a coincidence. You're also here?" When Liu Hui saw Pei Munian, his eyes suddenly lit up and his face was full of smiles as he hurried forward to greet Pei Munian.

Pei Munian looked up nonchalantly.

Liu Hui swiftly strode up to him. Raising the glass of red wine in his hand, he said respectfully in a brown nosing manner, "President Pei, I didn't know that you were here. I would've come over much earlier. President Pei, here's a toast to you."

Pei Munian's lips curled up. "Sure."

Stretching out his hand, he picked up the glass of red wine from the table and moved to clink his glass against Liu Hui's. However, just when the glasses were about to touch, he tilted his hand to the side and the red wine was poured directly onto Liu Hui. Caught by surprise, Liu Hui ended up getting splashed.

Liu Hui was frozen to the spot.

The corners of Pei Munian's lips didn't change as he said indifferently, "Sorry, my hand slipped."

Although he said "sorry", there was no hint of an apology in his voice at all.

He handed the wine glass in his hand to a waiter who was passing by. Taking out his handkerchief, he then slowly wiped off the wine on his long fingers and sneered before striding away.