

Deeply 5

Chapter 5 The Most Humiliating Reunion (5)

Su Wanwan braced herself against the basin with both hands and looked at herself in the mirror. Her face was pale, her hair was dishevelled and her dress was a mess. As she stared at her reflection, self-deprecation flashed in her eyes.

Seeing me in this state, Pei Munian should be very happy, right?

Yup, he definitely must be overjoyed.

After all, he hates me so much!

Su Wanwan couldn't help but recall his sneer earlier. There was a dull ache in her heart as if it was being prodded by something sharp.

The more painful it was, the more clearly she realized that deep down beneath this dull pain, she had carefully buried the words "Pei Munian".

Over the past three years, she had never forgotten about him.

All of a sudden, her phone rang. Su Wanwan fished out her phone from her handbag. Glancing at the caller ID, she hesitated for a moment before answering it.

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Pei Munian didn't even think about chasing after Su Wanwan, but after walking out of the banquet hall, his black eyes unconsciously searched for that slender figure.

He walked around the banquet hall once then he headed towards the bathroom. After taking a few steps in that direction, he caught sight of Su Wanwan coming out of the bathroom.

His footsteps faltered slightly.

After sorting herself out, Su Wanwan had regained her beauty and grace. Only her slightly red eyes revealed her true emotions.

So weird...

Seeing the insufferably arrogant Su Wanwan falling from grace, becoming so lowly and treated so coldly and humiliated by others, he should be overjoyed. But why was he not the least bit happy? Even the most tender parts of him felt stabs of pain.

As Su Wan left the clubhouse and crossed the road, Pei Munian's feet involuntarily followed her.

Su Wanwan approached a black sports car that was parked across the road. A man got out of the car and walked around to the front passenger seat to open the door for her. Then, like a gentleman, he helped her into the car.

Pei Munian stood rooted to the spot, the corners of his lips twitching as his gaze filled with contempt.

After losing President Liu, there's yet another knight in shining armour, hurr...

As they were some distance away, he didn't manage to get a good look at the man's face. He only saw the man's back which seemed familiar.

Pei Munian's eyebrows furrowed. However, before he could figure out who it was, the man had already gotten back in the driver's seat, started the engine, and sped off.

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As the car moved along, Su Wanwan wound down the window. The cool night breeze came in, gradually clearing up her chaotic mind.

Su Wanwan turned and looked at the man beside her. He was Gong Lingyu, the young master of the Gong Family Corporation. Six months ago, they met through a blind date and started dating. A week ago, he had proposed to her.

The Su Corporation had now come to the end of the road. If it still didn't secure any investments, it would be faced with bankruptcy and liquidation. Once she married Gong Lingyu, all those problems would be solved. However, at that time, she had hesitated.

Tonight, after the unexpected reunion between her and Pei Munian, it made her understand that her relationship with Pei Munian was already over. No, from his perspective, they had never even initiated a relationship. Finally... she could let go of the ridiculous and lowly obsession in her heart.

When the car arrived at the Su Family Residence, Su Wanwan didn't get out of the car. She sat still and unconsciously clutched the bag in her hand tightly. Taking a deep breath, she raised her eyes and looked at Gong Lingyu. Her red lips parted as she uttered hesitantly, "Ling Yu, you proposed to me earlier. Let me give you a reply now. My answer is... okay, let's get married."