

Deeply 587

587 A domineering return (9)

PEI Munian turned her body slightly and avoided Xi Zhiwei's hand without a trace. She then reached out to shake hands with a guest.

Xi Zhiwei's hand missed and she froze there. Her smile also froze a little. However, in less than a second, she retracted her hand as if nothing had happened and maintained a decent smile.

It didn't matter. Even if he was still cold and distant to her now, after tonight, she would be his legitimate fiancée. After a while, they would get married, and she would have a lifetime to melt his heart.

Xi Zhiwei stopped holding PEI Munian's arm and stood beside him. She followed him and greeted and entertained the guests with him.

Every time she saw the customers' flirtatious gazes shifting between her and PEI Munian, the corners of her lips would uncontrollably curve up and her eyes would be overflowing with light. She was extremely proud and smug.

Mr. and Mrs. PEI were also greeting the guests. In the midst of their conversation, Mrs. PEI turned her head and glanced at PEI Munian. Her gaze landed on PEI Munian and Xi Zhiwei. She smiled in satisfaction and said to Mr. PEI, "Look, Weiwei and Mu Nian are so compatible. I've always thought that Weiwei is suitable for Mu Nian and should be my daughter-in-law."

Father PEI followed Mrs. PEI's line of sight and looked over. His expression did not change as he said in a deep voice, "Whether it's suitable or not depends on what the person involved thinks."

Mrs. PEI did not like what Mr. PEI said. She glared at him and said, "You make it sound like someone is unwilling. Mu Nian is willing to marry Weiwei. Of course, he will think that it's appropriate. I didn't force him this time!"

As Mrs. PEI spoke, her eyes flickered as if she had thought of something. Even if it's because of that matter, I didn't force him. It's the decision of the young.

Mr. PEI opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he swallowed his words when he saw his wife's expression. He could only agree, "Yes, yes, yes. Munian has always had her own ideas."

Only then did Mrs. PEI reveal a smile.

The guests gradually arrived and the banquet officially began. As the president of the PEI family corporation, PEI Munian naturally had to give a speech on stage.

The lights were focused on the stage as PEI Munian walked up the stairs step by step. Standing under the light, his dark eyes surveyed the crowd. He held the microphone and spoke.

—

Because the year-end celebration was held at the PEI family's old house, it wasn't as easy to sneak in as those guilds and hotels outside. An invitation was required. Su Wanwan spent a lot of effort and finally got an invitation in the evening. She quickly dressed up and then drove to the old house.

It was rush hour and the traffic on the road was very congested. Su Wanwan looked at the long line of cars in front of her and then looked at the time on her phone. She couldn't help but feel anxious.

The banquet officially started at eight o'clock. PEI Munian would first go on stage to say some things about the company's future and development. After she was done, she would probably announce his marriage to Xi Zhiwei. She had to arrive before his announcement no matter what. Only then could she stop him.

Time passed by, but the car was crawling like ants. Su Wanwan looked at the time from time to time. It was already seven o'clock and there was only one hour left before the banquet started. Although it was only half an hour's drive from the old house, no one knew how long the traffic would last.

If this went on, she would definitely be late. Once PEI Munian announced their marriage, how could she slap Xi Zhiwei in the face?