

Deeply 589

589 A domineering return (11)

With Gong Lingyu's reminder, su Wanwan's whole body suddenly quivered. Yes, she still had important things to do!

Su Wanwan couldn't be bothered to say anything more to Gong Lingyu. She lifted her skirt and hurriedly ran towards the main house.

Gong Lingyu stood there and watched su Wanwan's beautiful figure gradually disappear into the night. He lowered his eyes and looked at the arm that he had just held su Wanwan with. Her warmth was still faintly lingering on it.

Su Wanwan ran to the door of the main house and stopped. She slightly panted two times and swallowed her saliva again, trying to calm her breath. Then she tidied up her hair and dress again.

She placed her hand on her chest and took a deep breath. Her eyes gradually darkened.

Her battle began from this moment!

Tonight would not be Xi Zhiwei's home ground, but her, su Wan's!

Su Wanwan closed her eyes and then slowly opened them. She raised her hand and pushed open the banquet hall's door.

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In the banquet hall.

PEI Munian ended his speech and thanked the guests for coming. The guests applauded and after the applause subsided, PEI Munian pursed her lips and paused for a few seconds before speaking again. on such an important and happy day today, I have another piece of good news to share with everyone.

His deep voice was like the ending tone of a cello, with a charming magnetism that slid into everyone's ears, making them uncontrollably intoxicated.

Even though everyone knew what he was going to announce, they still couldn't help but prick up their ears and wait for his next sentence, especially Xi Zhiwei.

She was standing in the first row closest to PEI Munian. In front of her was his tall and handsome figure, and he was about to announce to the crowd that she, Xi Zhiwei, was going to be his wife and the only female lead in his life.

For this moment, she had waited for so long and given so much. Finally, her spring had arrived.

The pain and suffering she had suffered before was worth it compared to the happiness she felt at this moment!

PEI Munian's gaze once again swept across the crowd. Xi Zhiwei was clearly standing in front of him, but he acted as if he couldn't see her. His dark eyes fell on an empty spot and his thin lips moved as he continued, "I hereby announce that I, PEI Munian, will be competing with Xi Qianqian."

The curve of Xi Zhiwei's lips slowly rose with PEI Munian's words.

He had just mouthed the word "Xi" and had not even made a sound when the banquet hall door was suddenly pushed open from the outside.

Because it was a classical-style thick carved wooden door, when it was pushed open, it made some noise, which was particularly ear-piercing in this quiet space.

Everyone's line of sight looked towards the door in unison.

After all, the late guests would usually sneak in. No one would be so brazen and unscrupulous, not to mention that it was the PEI family corporation's dinner party.

They wanted to see who was so insensible and blind.

As the wooden door slowly opened, a beautiful figure stood at the door. The light outside was dim, and her face was hidden in the darkness. Everyone couldn't help but be curious. Who was that?

Those with sharp eyes felt that this figure was inexplicably familiar, like a mayfly.

Before they could guess, the beautiful figure took a step forward and walked into the house from the dark. Her face was completely exposed to everyone's eyes.