

Deeply 7

Chapter 7 The Most Humiliating Reunion (7)

Pei Munian didn't say anything. He simply looked at her, his thin lips pressed together tightly. Although his face looked indifferent, his entire body exuded an iciness.

Involuntarily, Su Wanwan's palms began to sweat.

She didn't understand why she was always so timid and cowardly in front of him when it was obviously him who had done her wrong back then...

When she thought about this, Su Wanwan forced herself to straighten up.

Pei Munian was silent for about ten seconds before saying in a voice that was as rich and mellow as wine, "Miss Su, it's an honor to meet you at long last."

Su Wanwan gulped hard and responded softly, "Pe- Mr. Pei, hello."

"Wanwan, there's no need to treat him like a stranger. You can just call him 'brother' like I do. We'll be family soon enough anyway." Gong Lingyu hugged Su Wanwan even more tightly and his words were full of happiness as he said, "Brother, Wanwan has accepted my proposal."

"Is that so?"

Pei Munian's tone was indifferent with almost no emotion as he said, "Congratulations."

Su Wanwan's clenched her fists tighter and tighter. Her throat was dry and her voice could hardly come out. Her sharp nails dug into her palms, she quietly took a deep breath, and she finally forced a few words out of her mouth: "Thank you, Brother Pei."

Her voice was gentle and touching. It was indescribably sweet-sounding but also indescribably sarcastic.

Pei Munian's lips twitched and he smiled thoughtfully.

Pei Munian originally had an appointment with someone but unexpectedly, that person had to cancel. Hence, Gong Lingyu invited Pei Munian to join them for dinner.

Su Wanwan was fidgety the entire meal like a cat on a hot tin roof. She felt like she was chewing wax as she ate her food without tasting it. When the dinner finally ended and Su Wanwan was about to heave a sigh of relief, Gong Lingyu answered a call saying that there was a work emergency that he needed to handle immediately, so he couldn't take her home.

Su Wanwan wanted to tell him that she could head back by herself, but Gong Lingyu was faster and said to Pei Munian, "Brother, if you're free, can you help me take Wanwan home?"

Su Wanwan could only gulp back the words on the tip of her tongue while wringing her hands under the table. She thought to herself,

Don't panic. Pei Munian hates me so much that he definitely won't give me a ride.

She waited for Pei Munian to refuse, but unexpectedly, Pei Munian's lips curled up and he replied with a smile, "My pleasure."

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Although the inside of the car was spacious and comfortable, Su Wanwan still felt claustrophobic; it was a little hard for her to breathe. Straightening up, she sat upright with her head lowered. However, even though she was almost pressed up against the window, the man's strange yet familiar scent still kept wafting up her nose.

Su Wanwan became increasingly uncomfortable and she waited nervously, desperately wishing that she could reach her place soon.

Fortunately, Pei Munian didn't pay her any attention nor did he utter a single word from beginning till end. He didn't even glance at her as though she was just an insignificant stranger.

About thirty minutes later, the car arrived at the Su Family residence. Su Wanwan secretly heaved a sigh of relief before politely thanking Pei Munian. Just when she was about to push the door open and get out of the car, he suddenly opened his mouth.

Pei Munian's voice languidly rang out from behind her. His voice sounded aloof and extremely cold and distant as he said, "Break up with Lingyu tomorrow!"

Su Wanwan froze. Turning back in shock, she asked in disbelief, "What do you mean?"

Seeing the shock, panic, bewilderment, and uncertainty in her eyes, the corners of Pei Munian's lips curled up wickedly and he uttered languidly, "I couldn't possibly let my younger brother pick up my used goods."