

## Deeply 8

### Chapter 8 The Most Humiliating Reunion (8)

Su Wanyan stood rooted to the ground and watched the black car drive away until it disappeared into the night. Clenching her fists that were hanging by her side, her eyes gradually turned red.

She didn't know what she had done wrong for Pei Munian to treat her like this. He was the one who was in the wrong back then. What right did he have to utter such vicious words to her now and demand that she break up with Lingyu?

Recalling the past, the wounds buried deep in her heart seemed to be torn apart again, making her face turn pale from the pain.

However, his harsh words kept ringing in her ears: "Remember, you only have one day. Otherwise..."

He didn't continue after that, but even though he didn't verbalize it, she could still guess what he meant to say. The Pei family was well-known in L City and their history could be traced back to the Qing Dynasty when the ancestors of the Pei family were high-ranking officials at that time. Although times were constantly changing, the Pei family had stood firm and held their ground with their exceptional abilities and unique method of survival to this day.

The wealth and connections they had accumulated over the years were enough to influence the world. Pei Munian, who was the only male descendent of the Pei Family of his generation, was a tyrant spoiled by everybody and could do anything he pleased.

So if he wanted to give her a hard time, it was just a matter of snapping his fingers.

As Su Wanwan mulled over this, a chill ran down her spine and she bit down hard on her lower lip. Although indignance blazed in her heart, she was helpless to do anything about it. Back then, she knew very well that Pei Munian was a man of status and his words were like an imperial decree which nobody could refuse.

So do I really have to break up with Ling Yu?

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As the car gradually drove away, the figure in the car's rearview mirror shrank bit by bit till it was finally out of sight...

Pei Munian's gaze never left the mirror. Instead, he was in a daze. After spacing out for a long while, his hand inadvertently caressed a ring hanging on his chest. An inconspicuous streak of contempt appeared in his eyes.

From the moment he decided to return to China, he knew they would meet again but he didn't think they would meet in that capacity.

So she's the true love whom Lingyu has constantly been talking about in the past six months.

True love?

As Pei Munian muttered these two words under his breath, his aura turned ice-cold and solemn in a flash.

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Su Wan picked up the phone and put it down for the umpteenth time. After repeating this for a long time, she still couldn't bring herself to make the call.

She and Gong Lingyu had been dating for half a year and their relationship had been very stable. Furthermore, she just accepted his proposal a few days ago. How could she talk to Ling Yu about breaking up without rhyme or reason? Moreover, what right did Pei Munian have to demand this of her?

More importantly... She couldn't renege on this proposal. If she didn't marry Ling Yu, the Su Corporation would be ruined in her hands. She couldn't possibly let that happen.

Maybe Pei Munian was just trying to scare her? After all, Lingyu was his younger cousin and from the looks of it today, their relationship was pretty good. Out of respect for Lingyu, surely he wouldn't do anything to her, right?

A day slowly passed amidst her internal struggle and uneasiness. By the time Su Wanwan woke up, it was already past twelve.

Su Wanwan gasped suddenly and her heart was in her mouth. She didn't do as Pei Munian said. How would he... deal with her?

As she lay in bed, such terrifying thoughts kept popping up in her mind involuntarily and she waited in fear and trepidation for daybreak.