

Deeply 11

Chapter 11 You can be Sincere? (1)

In the past week, Pei Munian hadn't made any moves at all. It was as if he had disappeared from her world again. Su Wanwan genuinely thought the matter had blown over, but now it looked like... it had just begun.

Su Wanwan's hands and feet turned cold and even her face turned as pale as a sheet.

Father and Mother Gong didn't seem to be aware that Pei Munian was joining them as they looked at him in surprise. On the other hand, Pei Munian greeted them naturally: "Auntie, Uncle."

After a moment of surprise, Mother Gong was the first to snap out of it. She said with a smile, "Munian, why are you here today?"

Pei Munian's dark eyes cast a fleeting glance at Su Wanwan who was sitting in her chair stiffly. A small smile crept up his face as he answered calmly, "I heard that Ling Yu was bringing his fiancée to meet the parents today. I happened to be having a meal with a friend here, so I decided to stop by and take a look."

He paused slightly before continuing, "I should be considered one of the elders too, right?"

"Of course. Take a seat; don't keep standing there."

Pei Munian nodded and strode over to the dining table. He then pulled out the chair beside Su Wanwan and sat down.

The dining table was quite big so there was quite some distance between each seat. However, as soon as Pei Munian sat down, the entire space instantly felt cramped to Su Wanwan and even the air felt stagnant.

After Pei Munian sat down, he exchanged greetings with Su Zhenhua who was seated diagonally across from him. Then he turned slightly and greeted Su Wanwan who was beside him, "Miss Su, we meet again."

His voice was as deep and pleasant as ever, but Su Wanwan's heart shuddered.

Clenching her fists, she forcibly suppressed her anxiety and fear and smiled as she replied to him in a soft voice, "Hello, Mr. Pei."

As soon as Su Wanwan's words left her lips, Pei Munian suddenly smiled. His eyebrows were slightly raised and his tone sounded a little nonchalant and teasing as he said, "Miss Su, why are you so courteous? Given our relationship, shouldn't you call me..."

Su Wanwan knew that Pei Munian's explanation for his sudden appearance definitely wasn't the truth, that he had just stopped by to take a look. However, she didn't expect him to make things difficult right off the bat.

Although they had broken up after dating for less than 24 hours back then, they were still a couple once upon a time. Besides... they had even slept together. If he exposed their relationship now, this wedding would definitely be called off.

That wouldn't do!

Clenching her hands tightly, Su Wanwan quickly interrupted Pei Munian: "Yes, I almost forgot, I-I should call you... Brother Pei."

Su Wanwan gulped as she greeted him: "Bro-Brother Pei."

Even though Pei Munian was interrupted, he didn't get annoyed. Instead, his lips curled up into a smile that didn't quite seem like a smile as he looked at her nonchalantly.

His expression was indifferent, but his chilly gaze was shooting daggers at her. When Su Wanwan met his eyes, she couldn't help but shudder. Afraid that the others would notice that something was amiss, she forced herself to calm down and mustered all her willpower to plaster a smile on her face.

Despite being acutely aware that it would be impossible for her to stop Pei Munian if he was really plotting something, she didn't want her wedding to fall through just because of a few words of his.

Even if she might be attempting the impossible, she could only bite the bullet and face it head-on.

Before Pei Munian could say anything, Gong Lingyu said with a smile, "That's right-we're a family. Of course you have to call him brother. Isn't that right, Elder Brother?"