

## Deeply 12

Chapter 12 You can be Sincere? (2)

Pei Munian gave Gong Lingyu a sidelong glance. Gong Lingyu's black eyes were lit up, his handsome, vibrant face was full of smiles and his entire body radiated joy and happiness. He turned back and gazed at Su Wanwan's beautiful profile. Even though a smile was plastered on her face, he could still easily tell that she was ill at ease.

Lowering his eyes, Pei Munian tapped his long fingers on the table a few times but didn't respond to Gong Lingyu. Instead, he slowly shifted his gaze to Mrs. Gong and said, "Auntie, I've already taken a look at her. I still have something to get back to so I'll be taking my leave first. Let's eat together another time."

After saying that, he got up and bowed slightly to the group before turning around to leave.

It had only been five minutes from the time Pei Munian entered to the time he left. However, Su Wanwan felt like she had suffered through an entire century. Only when he was completely out of the private room did she heave a sigh of relief and her heart in her throat returned to its original location. She then realized that she had broken out in a cold sweat.

Thankfully he left. Otherwise, I don't know what else he would've said or done if he stayed. When the time comes, I don't know if I can remain calm and deal with it.

It's just... Will he really let me off so easily?

Su Wanwan lost her appetite and was afraid that the others would notice her forced smile. After pondering it for a while, she whispered to Gong Lingyu, "Ling Yu, I'm going to the bathroom."

Gong Lingyu nodded and said gently, "Okay, go ahead."

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Upon pushing the bathroom door open, Su Wanwan saw the woman standing in front of the sink and her footsteps faltered.

City L seemed to be smaller than she remembered. No matter how much she didn't want to run into someone, it would still happen.

Su Wanwan only paused for a few seconds before walking in as if nothing had happened. Standing on the other side of the sink, she turned on the faucet and washed her hands.

The woman was standing in front of the mirror and using a powder puff to touch up her makeup. When the corner of her eyes caught a glimpse of Su Wanwan, a hint of surprise flashed across her eyes. After that, she calmly finished touching up her makeup before putting away her compact. She looked at Su Wanwan and said with a smile, "Sister Wanwan, long time no see."

Su Wanwan didn't pay her any attention as if she hadn't even heard her. Unhurriedly, she washed her hands and turned off the faucet before pulling out a piece of paper towel to wipe her hands.

Su Wanwan's disregard pissed off the woman a little, but the woman still kept the smile on her face as she continued, "Sister Wanwan, we haven't seen each other in... three years? Why are you still as rude as before?"

Su Wanwan crumpled the paper towel and threw it in the trash can. She then spun around to face the woman and said with a smile, "Xi Zhiwei, you're not too bad yourself. Your breath still stinks as much as before!"

"You..." Xi Zhiwei's fair face swiftly flushed red and her beautiful large eyes widened and flared as if she was about to eat Su Wanwan alive.

Su Wanwan glanced at her in disdain before picking up her feet and striding straight towards the door.

Back then, Su Wanwan was the high and mighty daughter of a wealthy family. There was nothing I could say when Su Wanwan ignored and despised me. But now, the Su Family is already in dire straits. What right does she have to be so arrogant?

Xi Zhiwei bit down hard on her lower lip. Suddenly, she spoke up. "Su Wanwan, do you know that Brother Munian is back?"

Su Wanwan unconsciously halted.

Xi Zhiwei turned around to face her. "Have you not given up on Brother Munian?"

Su Wanwan's brows furrowed a little. What on earth gave her the idea that I haven't given up on Pei Munian?