

Deeply 18

Chapter 18 No Matter who I Look for, it Won't be You (2)

Su Wanwan invited Gong Lingyu to the restaurant where they had first met.

By the time she arrived, Gong Lingyu was already waiting for her in their usual place. When he saw her, he raised his hand to signal to her, his handsome face full of smiles.

Su Wanwan couldn't help but halt in her tracks.

He always arrived earlier than her on every date. Even when she arrived earlier than the arranged time, he would still arrive earlier than her.

Pursing her red lips lightly, Su Wanwan suppressed her emotions and walked over to him.

Gong Lingyu got up and pulled out her chair for her. After Su Wanwan sat down, she thanked him.

"Wanwan, we're already about to get married, yet you're still so polite. That's not food. You should just enjoy having your future husband wait on you."

As Gong Lingyu said this, he stretched out his hand and flicked his finger over Su Wanwan's nose. He pretended to be angry and said, "I'll have to punish you if you do this again next time."

Su Wanwan felt a lump in her throat and her nose was a little sore. She lowered her eyes, unable to look directly into his gentle eyes.

To be honest, Gong Lingyu had been very nice to her during the six months that they were dating. Rather, he had been extremely, extremely nice. Although he was a wealthy Young Master, he didn't have the temper of one. Instead, he pampered and indulged her in all respects. There was absolutely nothing bad she could pick out about him.

Although I haven't fallen in love with him yet, if I really married him, I would've probably fallen in love with such a good man like him.

It's just that... We were destined to meet but not fated to be together.

Su Wanwan clenched her fists tightly and took a deep breath. Gulping, she looked up at Gong Lingyu and said, "Ling Yu, let's... let's break up."

Gong Lingyu was looking at the menu when she suddenly blurted out this. He was stunned for a moment. Then, as if in disbelief, he involuntarily let out a laugh. "Wanwan, what are you talking about? We're about to get married. Why do you want to break up when things are going great?"

Su Wanwan bit down on her lower lip and her fists clenched even tighter. In the end, she uttered in a low voice, "I'm sorry, I can't marry you because... I don't love you."

I don't love you...

Gong Lingyu froze and stared blankly at Su Wanwan, unable to react to this sudden turn of events.

"So... Our wedding plans... just treat it like they never happened. Let's also not see each other anymore." After saying this, Su Wanwan quickly got up, grabbed her bag, and prepared to leave.

Before she could even take a step, Gong Lingyu reached out and grabbed her wrist. He shook his head in disbelief and said, "No, I don't want to break up. Everything was still fine yesterday. Did something happen?"

Gong Lingyu got up and grabbed Su Wanwan's shoulders with both hands. He used a bit more strength, fearing that she would disappear as soon as he let go.

Staring fixedly at her, he asked in a voice filled with confusion and panic, "Wanwan, is it that... is Grandpa dissatisfied with me? Does he oppose our marriage? Is that why you want to break up with me?"

"It's okay. If it's Grandpa, I can go and talk to him. I will satisfy him and get him to agree to you marrying me."

Gong Lingyu was talking to himself. Seeing him in this state, Su Wanwan felt her heart aching.

Although she hadn't fallen in love with him yet, she did like him. His love was so pure and sincere that she couldn't help but be moved. If she had a choice, she really wouldn't have hurt him.

However, at this moment, if she wasn't harsh with her words, he wouldn't give up.