

Deeply 19

Chapter 19 No Matter who I Look for, it Won't be You (3)

Su Wanwan closed her eyes. When she opened them again, her gaze was cold. She broke free of Gong Lingyu's grasp and took a step back. Her lips curled up into a cold smile as she said, "No one objects to me marrying you. I'm the one who doesn't want to marry you because I can't force myself to marry a man I don't love and even spend a lifetime with him."

Su Wanwan's voice was soft with its usual gentleness and demureness. However, the words that came out of her mouth were like a sharp arrow that ferociously stabbed his heart.

Gong Lingyu's face turned pale and his tall body faltered. He unconsciously took two steps back and said, "In that case, why did you accept my proposal in the first place?"

"Because I wanted to save the Su Corporation. By marrying you, your parents would invest a huge sum of money in my company. With that money, the Su Corporation could survive its crisis. That's the reason why I accepted your proposal. But after thinking about it these past few days, I still think that I can't accept you. If I don't love you, I just don't love you. Even if it's for the sake of the company, I can't bring myself to do it."

"Ling Yu, I know you treat me really well, but... I'm sorry."

Su Wanwan's fists were clenched tightly as they hung on both sides of her body, and her fingertips turned pale. Maintaining the smile on her face and holding her head high, she brushed past Gong Lingyu and headed towards the exit.

Behind her, Gong Lingyu said slowly in a muffled voice, "I know you don't love me."

Su Wanwan abruptly halted.

Gong Lingyu turned around. Staring at Su Wanwan's slender back, his voice became lower and lower as he said, "I also know that you accepted my proposal because of the Su Corporation."

Gong Lingyu's lips curled upwards and he let out a self-deprecating laugh. "But I still stupidly held onto a glimmer of hope, hoping that you would truly love me. Even if not right now, it'd be fine even if it was in the future. I thought that as long as I kept treating you well, you would be moved someday and fall in love with me. But you... aren't even willing to give me this opportunity..."

Su Wanwan stood on the spot for more than ten seconds. Eventually, she left without saying anything.

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Pei Munian was attending a dinner party tonight. During the dinner, he drank one glass too many and his head was spinning a little. He instructed Assistant Wu to drive the car around slowly so that he could sober up.

Leaning in the back seat, his dark eyes were half-closed as if he was asleep. The car window was wound down and the cool night breeze blew into the car. His tightly knitted eyebrows relaxed a little.

Suddenly, his assistant exclaimed in surprise and said, "President Pei, take a look at that person... Isn't that Ms. Su?"

Ms. Su?

Pei Munian opened his eyes reflexively and looked in the direction his assistant was pointing in. Amidst the crowd, he immediately spotted the slender figure on the street with one glance. It was indeed Su Wanwan.

She was dragging her feet slowly and her footsteps were a little unsteady. She appeared to be rather dejected and out of it.

Pei Munian's brows furrowed slightly.

"Strange. Why is Ms. Su walking alone on the streets so late at night? It's so dangerous," Assistant Wu commented. He hesitated for a moment before looking up. He looked at Pei Munian through the rearview mirror and said apprehensively, "President Pei, I don't think Ms. Su is in a very good state. How about we give her a lift?"

After all, Su Wanwan was Young Master Gong's fiancée, and Young Master Gong was President Pei's cousin. It would be bad if something were to happen to Ms. Su.

Pei Munian didn't say anything.

Assistant Wu observed his expression. Although he didn't agree, he didn't object either. Assistant Wu knew Pei Munian had tacitly consented, so he turned the steering wheel and drove toward the side of the road.