

## Deeply 23

### Chapter 23 No Matter who I Look for, It Won't Be You (7)

Su Zhenhua often brought Su Wanwan along to attend various business events to meet people and expand her connections. Hence, she was accustomed to these kinds of events and didn't even ask who it was. She simply gave a brief nod and said, "Is it a formal occasion?"

"It's informal. It's just a private gathering, but you should still dress up nicely."

"I understand."

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At eight o'clock in the evening, a car arrived at Blackpool. Su Wanwan held onto Su Zhenhua's arm and they walked in slowly.

It was indeed a private gathering, and there weren't many attendees. Even in High Society, there were different strata. When Su Wanwan subtly swept her eyes over the place, she realized that the attendees tonight were some of the top figures in the upper strata of L City. Not only were they wealthy and powerful, but more importantly, they had a high status.

Once upon a time, the Su family belonged in this circle. The current Su family was worlds apart from the circle now.

Su Wanwan followed Su Zhenhua around the venue, stopping to greet and chat with the other attendees from time to time. Su Wanwan kept a smile on her face, cooperating with her grandfather in socializing with people. After completing one round, a trace of fatigue had crept on her face. She whispered to Su Zhenhua, "Grandpa, I'm a bit thirsty. Can I go get a drink?"

"Okay, go on but don't go too far. There's still someone that I want to introduce you to."

Su Wanwan didn't get something to drink. Instead, she walked straight to the balcony outside. To be honest, she wasn't a fan of such events at all. Everyone seemed to be wearing exquisite yet hypocritical masks on their faces, making her feel suffocated.

She had planned to go to the balcony to get some air, but just as she was about to push open the door of the balcony, she caught a glimpse of a tall figure standing outside.

The night sky was a bit hazy and there was only a dim light shining out from the conference hall onto the man's profile. The other half of his face was hidden in the darkness. Thus, his face couldn't be seen clearly.

Even so, Su Wanwan could still tell who this man was at a glance.

Su Wanwan abruptly stopped in her tracks and suddenly found it kind of funny.

In the past three years, she kept wanting to see him but never got a chance to see him. Now, she didn't want to see him anymore, but she kept running into him everywhere she went.

Su Wanwan withdrew her hand that was about to push the door open, intending to leave quietly. The moment she turned around, Su Zhenhua had already led a middle-aged man over, forcing Su Wanwan to come to a stop again.

Su Zhenhua said to the middle-aged man first, "President Chen, let me introduce you-this is my youngest granddaughter, Su Wanwan."

Then he turned to Su Wanwan and said, "Wanwan, this is President Chen. He's the old friend that I was telling you about."

In other words, this President Chen was the one who intended to invest in the Su Corporation.

Grasping what her grandfather meant, Su Wanwan hurriedly smiled and said in a gentle voice, "Hello, President Chen, I'm Su Wanwan."

When President Chen saw how gentle and beautiful Su Wanwan was, with both the charm of a dainty girl peppered with a tinge of mischief, his eyes immediately lit up and he didn't hesitate to compliment her. "President Su, your granddaughter is truly beautiful. You're very blessed."

Su Zhenhua beamed with pride, but he was modest in his reply: "You're too kind."

After saying this, he turned to Su Wanwan and said, "Later tonight, let's have a drink with President Chen."

Su Wanwan kept smiling and obediently agreed.

The voices at the door seemed to disrupt the peace on the balcony outside. The man moved slightly. The moment he tilted his face, he saw the familiar figure standing by the door.