

Deeply 24

Chapter 24 No Matter who I Look for, it Won't be You (8)

Pei Munian's gaze froze. Su Wanwan was dressed up gorgeously today, wearing a knee-length light blue tube top gown which outlined her hourglass figure and complemented her snow-white skin. Under the light, she was extremely eye-catching. What drew his attention even more was the faint smile dancing on her lips, like a smile that could have people falling at her feet.

He stared fixedly at Su Wanwan for about five seconds before his gaze shifted to the person beside her. Standing on her left was her grandfather, Su Zhenhua, while the person standing on her right was the General Manager of Huamao Industry, Chen Wei. They were having a chat.

He couldn't hear their conversation very clearly through the door and only managed to pick up a few words intermittently, but it was enough.

They clearly wanted Chen Wei to invest in the Su Corporation.

Su Zhenhua suddenly walked away, leaving only Su Wanwan and Chen Wei behind. As they chatted, Chen Wei moved closer and closer to her. Although Su Wanwan evaded him a little, she didn't make any huge movements, making it seem like she was playing hard to get.

At that moment, Pei Munian's body was all tense for some reason. A ball of fire was raging in his chest and swiftly ignited. Moreover, it seemed like the blaze was growing bigger. He unconsciously tightened his grip on the wine glass, about to lose control of his strength.

Yesterday, she was so sad from breaking up with Ling Yu, but only ten hours later, she was able to dress to the nines and seduce her next target. She truly lived up to her reputation as a social butterfly.

Chen Wei is also famous for being a scumbag in this circle. She actually took a fancy to someone like that? Or is it that as long as a man is willing to invest, she'd be willing to flash them a flattering smile, drink with them, or even have sex with them?

Pei Munian knew that whatever Su Wanwan did no longer had anything to do with him, but he still couldn't suppress the raging fury in his heart. With a solemn expression on his face, he suddenly walked towards the door. Then he pushed the door open without any hesitation.

President Chen was chatting with Su Wanwan, and he found her both physically and mentally pleasing. The beauty's cheeks were flushed pink and her red lips were alluring, making him itch to get a taste. He instinctively got closer and closer to her till he could practically smell her faint fragrance. Just when he was about to close in on her, something hit his back hard, causing him to grimace in pain.

Mr. Chen looked fierce and malicious and swore while turning around. "Which b*stard isn't watching where he's going and dared to bang into m..." The word "me" instantly vanished when he saw the person behind him.

He was stunned for a second. He could no longer care about the pain and his expression immediately changed, flashing a respectful smile as he said, "It's you, President Pei. What an honor to meet you."

Pei Munian stood there with his lips curled up as though he were smiling. His gaze swept over Su Wanwan nonchalantly before landing on President Chen. He said lightly, "Sorry, I didn't see you standing here just now."

Su Wanwan's mouth twitched inwardly. The balcony door is a glass door and one can clearly see what's inside. He claims he didn't notice President Chen-isn't that just lying through his teeth?

President Chen was aware of that as well, but so what? Although they were in the upper stratum of high society, the Pei family was at the very top. He promptly waved his hand and said, "It's okay, it's okay. I should be the one to apologize for blocking your way."

"How can that be right? I was the one who pushed the door open and hit you. It was indeed my fault. I think you got hit quite badly just now. How about this-let my assistant take you to the hospital to get checked?"

"President Pei, there's no need..."

As if he didn't hear his refusal, Pei Munian whipped out his mobile phone and dialed Assistant Wu's number.