

Deeply 26

Chapter 26 No Matter who I Look for, It Won't be You (10)

His voice was light and brisk, brushing across her ears like a feather, yet it made her feel like she was in an extremely cold ice cellar in an instant.

He said, "You're not worthy!"

Just three simple words... Yet when they were combined, they turned into a sharp blade, viciously stabbing her heart and her breathing seemed to have stopped at that moment.

Even though she knew he hated her, her heart still ached uncontrollably. The pain was so sharp that her heart felt like it was being squeezed.

Although she was in extreme pain, the smile on Su Wanwan's face didn't vanish. She stiffly kept the smile on her face as she said, "Yes, I'm not good enough for you, Young Master Pei. So you can rest at ease. No matter who I look for, it won't be you!"

"I, Su Wanwan, will never repeat the past!"

As soon as Su Wanwan's words came out of her mouth, Pei Munian's pupils constricted quickly and he looked as if he was trying to suppress a monstrous rage. He stared at her and chuckled twice. His gaze looked as if it was practically ripping her to shreds. His mouth moved as if to say something, but in the end, nothing came out. He simply flung her away with force and stomped off!

Although Pei Munian didn't say anything, the extreme loathing and detest in his gaze when he left made Su Wanwan's long eyelashes quiver slightly and her face turned ashen.

She honestly didn't know why it still bothered her. He already hated me, and he just loathes me even more now. What's the difference? What's there... to be sad about?

Su Wanwan leaned against the wall motionlessly as if her soul had been sucked out of her. It was only when Su Zhenhua walked over and called her a few times that she snapped out of her trance.

Su Zhenhua didn't seem to notice anything was amiss and simply said, "Wanwan, come with me to meet a few more people."

Su Wanwan didn't want to be there any longer. She didn't want to stay in the same place as Pei Munian. She really wanted to tell her grandfather that she wanted to go home, but the words were lodged in her throat and she couldn't say anything. She couldn't go against her grandfather; otherwise, he would be upset.

Taking a deep breath, Su Wanwan forcibly suppressed her sadness and dejection. Mustering all her willpower, she forced herself to lift her spirits and plaster a smile on her face as she nodded in agreement. "Alright, Grandpa."

Generally, at such business functions, Su Wanwan would limit her alcohol intake severely and wouldn't let herself get drunk to avoid any incidents. However, Pei Munian's words just now kept ringing in her ears and she couldn't get rid of them. As a result, she didn't realize how much wine she was drinking. After making her way around the room, she was a little light-headed and she felt like she was floating.

Su Zhenhua's brows furrowed and his tone sounded somewhat reproachful as he said, "Wanwan, why did you drink so much alcohol?"

Su Wanwan felt a little guilty and scared. She hung her head and mumbled weakly, "Sorry, Grandpa."

"Forget it. Looking at your current state, there's no way you can keep going. I still have to meet a few friends, so I can't leave for the time being. I will ask Secretary Su to get a room for you upstairs. Go on up and get some rest first to sober up. We'll head home when the function is over."

Su Zhenhua called Secretary Su over and handed Su Wanwan to him. He gave Secretary Su some instructions and Secretary Su nodded in response before helping Su Wanwan upstairs.

The alcohol had gotten to her head and everything was a blur to her. After walking for God-knew-how-long, she felt Secretary Su laying her down on a soft bed. Then Secretary Su walked to the small bar in the room and poured a glass of warm water for her. After giving her the warm water, he told her to get some rest before leaving the room.