

Deeply 273

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He still came.

Su Zhenhua's eyes lit up. He immediately stood up from his seat and said with a smile, "Mu Nian, you're here."

PEI Munian glanced at him with her dark eyes and raised her head slightly, not explaining why he was late.

Su Zhenhua naturally didn't need his explanation. He was here, and that was enough. When he saw that su Wanwan was still sitting there in a daze, he urged her in a deep voice, "Wanwan, what are you waiting for? aren't you going to say hello to Munian?"

Su Wanwan's thoughts were brought back by Su Zhenhua's words. She stood up slowly, her eyes only looking at PEI Munian's chin. She called out in an extremely soft voice, "PEI Munian."

When Su Zhenhua heard this, he felt like his heart was being scratched. He wanted her to perform well, but she was so good. She shouted this sentence so stiffly. She might as well not have shouted!

A trace of mockery flashed past PEI Munian's eyes. She said she wanted to apologize, but she didn't even have the posture to apologize. If she, su Wanwan, was really so disdainful, why would she appear here?

She was always like this, only wanting to take and not willing to give out any sincerity.

He shouldn't have come tonight. Su Wanwan would only make him despair again and again and hurt him to the extreme again and again.

PEI Munian did not reply. She did not speak, and her handsome face was covered in a layer of coldness. The surrounding air also turned cold, and the atmosphere froze.

Su Zhenhua looked at PEI Munian's expression and was extremely anxious. He kept winking at su Wanwan. She didn't know if she didn't see it or if she was pretending not to see it. She just remained indifferent.

Su Zhenhua coughed lightly and had no choice but to break the silence. mu Nian, don't just stand there. Take a seat.

Then he said to su Wanwan: "Wanwan, go over there and sit. It's easier for you and your wife to talk if you sit together."

As Su Zhenhua spoke, he pulled su Wanwan over and pushed her towards PEI Munian without any explanation.

When Su Zhenhua pulled her, su Wanwan could actually struggle. In the end, she still cared about her grandfather and obeyed his wishes. She walked to PEI Munian's side.

PEI Munian glanced at su Wanwan from the corner of her eyes. Her lips moved but she didn't say anything. She just pulled out a chair and sat down. Su Wanwan was a few seconds late, then she also sat down.

Su Zhenhua smiled in satisfaction and called for the waiter to serve the dishes.

During the meal, the atmosphere between PEI Munian and su Wanwan was stiff. Although Su Zhenhua tried his best to ease the relationship between the two, PEI Munian was neither cold nor warm, and su Wanwan was almost silent. They couldn't be pulled together at all.

Su Zhenhua was angry and anxious, but he could only suppress it by force. Since he couldn't directly ease the relationship, he could only do it his way.

Su Zhenhua picked up the wine that he had just sobered and poured a few glasses. Then, he pushed one glass in front of su Wanwan and said, "Wanwan, didn't you just say that you're here to apologize to mu Nian? An apology should be sincere. Go and give a toast to mu Nian. You're husband and wife after all, and you'll be spending the rest of your lives together. You can't hurt your relationship because of some angry words!"

Su Wanwan looked at the glass of wine in front of her. She clenched her fist a little and then released it. She picked up the glass and toasted PEI Munian.

This apology was what she had promised her grandfather, so she would not embarrass her grandfather at this time. But that was all.

Her red lips parted slightly and she spat out each word clearly. PEI Munian, I'm sorry.

Just these six words, no more and no less.