

## Deeply 30

Chapter 30 No Matter who I Look for, It Won't Be You (14)

Take it that nothing happened?

Pei Munian didn't expect Su Wanwan to say something like this. She snuck into his room and even took the initiative to throw herself at him. Her objective was so obvious that it was a no-brainer to him.

The Su Corporation was facing a crisis. She initially wanted to marry Gong Lingyu to resolve their financial issues, but now, she and Gong Lingyu had broken up. The Gong family definitely wouldn't help her and it would be impossible for others to take on this huge problem out of their initiative. Hence, she began to target him and wanted to get him to invest in the Su Corporation by sleeping with him.

I thought she would take the opportunity to make a request after we woke up. However, not only did she not make any request, but she even said something like this. Could it be that... what happened last night was really not what I thought it was? Or is she... playing hard to get?

Pei Munian's black eyes narrowed and his scorching gaze fell on her face. His gaze was deep and unfathomable.

Under Pei Munian's gaze, a chill ran down Su Wanwan's spine and she trembled uncontrollably. Her hands unconsciously clutched the sheet under her body.

After a few seconds, Pei Munian laughed. His voice grew even colder as he said, "Su Wanwan, you're still trying to act chaste after becoming a whore?"

Su Wanwan clenched her fists tightly. As expected, he doesn't believe me.

She opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but she felt that if he didn't believe her, all her explanations would just be in vain. Weakly, she let out a bitter laugh and said, "I know you won't believe anything I say, but everything I said was true. If you're worried that I'll make demands because of what happened last night, you can rest assured that no one will find out about this incident. You asked me to stop showing up in front of you before. In the future, I... won't appear in front of you again... never again..."

As Su Wanwan said this, her voice couldn't help but choke up and her eyes turned slightly red. She took a deep breath and forced away the ache in her eyes. Then she stretched out her hand to push Pei Munian away, got up, and hurriedly ran towards the door.

Sitting on the edge of the bed, Pei Munian's black eyes stared at her back until she ran out of the room and closed the door gently, blocking his view. Only then did he get lost in his own thoughts.

He saw that her eyes were red and the corners of her eyes seemed to have shimmered with moisture. Did I really make the wrong assumption? Was last night really just an accident?

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Dashing out of the room in one breath, she rushed into the elevator and pressed the close button. When the elevator door closed, her back slid down the metal wall of the elevator and she fell to the ground in a slump as if all her strength had been drained from her body.

Things between me and Pei Munian have been impossible for a while, but when I said we should never see each other again, it actually still feels so depressing...

Su Wanwan buried her face in her hands, but the tears still slowly flowed from between her fingers and came trickling down.

After a long time, she stopped crying and regained her composure. She then took her bag, fished out her mobile phone, and dialed the number of her secretary, Xiao Mei. She asked Xiao Mei to come over to pick her up and bring her a set of clothes.

Xiao Mei came very quickly. When she saw that Su Wanwan was only wearing only a bathrobe, her hair was disheveled, her eyes were red and swollen, and there were suspicious red marks on her fair neck, she was taken aback. Her eyes filled with concern and she said, "Sister Wanwan, what happened to you? Could it be..."

"I'm fine!"

Su Wanwan knew what she was trying to say and immediately cut her off. After pondering it for a short while, she said, "Don't mention anything about what happened today especially to my grandpa, understand?"