

Deeply 37

Chapter 37 Forced to Marry him (7)

“Grandpa, regarding company matters, I’ll find a way. I promise you that no matter what method I use, I’ll definitely get funding for the company and I won’t let the company collapse, so...”

Su Wanwan gritted her teeth. Although her voice was low, she still finished her last sentence: “Grandpa, please don’t force me to marry Pei Munian. Please respect my decision!”

This was the first time Su Wanwan had gone against him so unyieldingly after all this time. Su Zhenhua’s blood surged up and his face flushed red. He opened his mouth to reprimand her, but before he could say anything, his hand suddenly clutched at his chest and his expression instantly turned to one of pain.

Su Wanwan was taken aback and hurriedly rushed forward to support him. “Grandpa, what’s wrong?”

Su Zhenhua could no longer speak. The blood on his face drained quickly and he collapsed onto the sofa.

“Grandpa! Somebody help! Hurry over!”

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After the doctor examined Su Zhenhua thoroughly, he raised his eyes and looked at Su Wanwan, who was extremely tense. He said, “Ms. Su, don’t worry too much. The old master only fainted because he flew into a rage. I’ve injected him with some glucose and he’ll be fine after he gets some rest.”

Su Wanwan’s heart, which was in her throat, gradually rested at ease when she heard that. “Thank you, Doctor.”

The doctor smiled and said he was just doing his duty. Right after that, he advised her, “Ms. Su, the old master is getting on in years after all. His blood sugar level is high and his heart isn’t in good condition, so he has to maintain a good mood and be entirely free of worries. If he flies into a rage again and faints again next time, that would be problematic.”

Su Wanwan nodded furiously and said, “Okay, I understand.”

After the doctor left, Su Wanwan continued to sit by the bedside and accompany Su Zhenhua, holding his hand firmly in both of hers.

Even now, the fear still lingered in her.

When she saw him collapsing earlier, in that instant, she felt as if her nightmare was replaying. The nightmare of her parents lying on the ground with their eyes closed, unable to wake up again.

Her parents had passed away abruptly and her elder sister had gotten married overseas. Her grandfather was the only family member who remained by her side. She couldn’t afford to lose her grandfather again.

When Su Zhenhua woke up, night had fallen.

His hands twitched and he felt as if something was pressing on it. He turned and saw Su Wanwan resting her head on the bed and sleeping with her hands holding his.

Su Zhenhua stared at her for a few seconds. A scheming gleam flashed across his eyes and his lips curled up into a smile. However, it was only for a second. After that, he stopped smiling and opened his mouth to call out to Su Wanwan,

“Wanwan.”

Su Wanwan wasn't in a deep sleep. The moment he called her name, she immediately sat up straight. Seeing that Su Zhenhua was awake, her eyes lit up and she said, “Grandpa, you're awake. Are you feeling better?”

“I'm fine now,” Su Zhenhua replied weakly, “You don't have to worry anymore.”

Looking at Su Zhenhua's ashen face, a wave of guilt washed over Su Wanwan. Her voice involuntarily choked up a little as she apologized. “Grandpa, I'm sorry. I shouldn't have spoken to you like that.”

“Grandpa should be the one apologizing.”

Su Zhenhua stretched out his hand and gently patted Su Wanwan's hand. Then he continued weakly, “You're right. Grandpa shouldn't force you to do things you don't want to do. If you don't want to marry Pei Munian, then don't marry him. As for the company, I'll find another solution. If there's really no other way, we can just declare bankruptcy. I'm sure your parents in heaven won't blame us...”