

## Deeply 38

Chapter 38 Forced to Marry him (8)

Before passing away, Father and Mother Su had held onto Su Wanwan's hand and repeatedly reminded her that she and her elder sister must protect the Su Corporation and the Su Family and that they must not let the Su Family collapse just so easily.

Now, Su Zhenhua's words were like a huge mountain, heavily weighing on Su Wanwan's heart, making her feel out of breath.

In actuality, she knew very well in her heart that the Su Corporation was indeed at the end of its rope. If there was even the slightest way out, she wouldn't have accepted Lingyu's proposal so easily back then. Just now, although she promised to try her best to think of other solutions, she felt completely unsure deep down.

The only path in front of me really seems to be... marrying Pei Munian.

Do I really want to marry Pei Munian?

Knowing full well that he hates me so much, do I still intend to marry him?

Su Wanwan suddenly felt that she was quite laughable. In my current situation, do I still have a choice? This question clearly only has one answer.

If I marry Pei Munian, the Su Corporation will be saved, Grandpa will be happy, the Su family will flourish once again, and Mom and Dad in heaven will be pleased... There're so many benefits to this, so what's there for me to hesitate and feel uncertain about?

That's right. There's no reason to hesitate...

Su Wanwan's brows knitted together and her eyes flickered with uncertainty. After a long while, she closed her eyes as if she had accepted her fate. She slowly said, "Grandpa, I agree, I agree... to marry Pei Munian."

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After Pei Munian left the Pei Family Residence, he fished out his phone. He called his good friend, Lu Sheng, and asked him out for a drink.

It so happened that Lu Sheng was having a gathering and was at Blackpool. After hanging up the phone, Pei Munian opened his car door, sat in the driver's seat, started the engine, and stepped on the accelerator. The car dashed out at the speed of light.

After Pei Munian arrived, he sat down and started drinking without a word.

Sitting beside him, Lu Sheng watched as he downed three bottles of alcohol in one breath without flushing or getting out of breath. Only then did Lu Sheng hurriedly stop him. "Hey, hey, hey, Young Master Pei—are you here to get drunk or to kill yourself? If you're trying to kill yourself, forgive me for not accompanying you. I don't have a son who's your age to compensate your parents."

Pei Munian lifted his gaze and glanced at him lightly. His gaze was calm but streaked with a tinge of chilliness.

Lu Sheng felt a chill run down his spine. Immediately, he raised both his hands in surrender. "Fine, fine, fine. I'll shut up. You can drink if you like. Anyway, you won't die from drinking. At worst, it'll be the same as three years ago when you drank till your stomach perforated and you just lay half-dead in the hospital for a few months. You'll be fine after that."

Pei Munian paused for a moment. Then he tilted his head back and took another huge gulp of alcohol as if he hadn't heard anything.

Lu Sheng couldn't help but shake his head.

Having known each other for many years, he and Pei Munian knew each other inside out. Naturally, he knew why Pei Munian was acting so weird. Every time he behaved oddly, it was always because of a certain someone. Someone whom he couldn't forget and still constantly thought about all these years.

Lu Sheng recalled the news he kept seeing on his WeChat Moments feed the entire day. He held it in for a moment but eventually couldn't hold it in any longer. He rapped on the table and said, "How do you intend to handle the news that broke out today? Do you want me to get my subordinates to push down the news?"

"There's no need."

Pei Munian put down the bottle of alcohol. His lips curled up, but his smile was chillingly cold as he said, "I plan to marry her."

Lu Sheng wasn't surprised by this outcome. However, he was particularly curious about one thing. "Are you marrying her because you still love her?"