

## Deeply 17

### Chapter 17 No Matter who I Look for, it Won't be You (1)

Su Zhenhua had always strongly approved of the marriage between her and Gong Lingyu. Even before, he had urged them to get married early so that the Su Corporation could get through the crisis more quickly. Right now, she was saying that she didn't want to get married. Instead of being furious, he was actually very calm...

As if he could read Su Wanwan's mind, Su Zhenhua smiled and pointed to the chair beside him and said, "Wanwan, take a seat first."

Su Wanwan obediently sat down.

Looking at his granddaughter, Su Zhenhua slowly leaned against the back of the chair. He was silent for a moment before opening his mouth, "Wanwan, I know you don't love Gong Lingyu."

"Grandpa..."

Su Zhenhua raised his hand and signaled Su Wanwan not to talk. Then he continued, "The only reason you accepted his proposal was because of the company. At first, I felt that this marriage was good because I thought Gong Lingyu was a fine-looking man who was gentle and considerate towards you and his parents were also fond of you. What's more-their family can help out our family. However, if you're not willing to marry him, Grandpa won't force you. After all, marriage is a lifelong thing. I couldn't possibly marry my granddaughter off to a man she doesn't love, could I?"

"Grandpa..."

Su Wanwan couldn't help but call out to him in a low voice as a warm current suddenly surged in her heart.

All this time, Grandpa had always valued boys more than girls due to his strong traditional beliefs. All along, he had never been fond of her and her sister because they were both girls. After her parents passed away unexpectedly, Grandpa used her and her sister's marriages as bargaining chips to get the best benefits for the Su Corporation. Back then, her sister had been forced into a marriage with the son of a wealthy family. She had thought her own marriage would be largely the same. She didn't expect him to actually think of her.

But...

Su Wanwan frowned and said, "Grandpa, but if I don't marry Ling Yu, what will happen to the company?"

"Don't worry, I recently managed to contact an old friend and talked to him about our company's project. He thinks it's pretty good and has intentions to cooperate with us. It will most likely be successful, so you don't have to worry too much about it. Do as you please."

This new information was something Su Wanwan hadn't expected at all. She had never gotten wind about this previously and couldn't help but question him. "Grandpa, which friend of yours is this?"

After the Su Family fell into dire straits, people ceased to care about us. No matter how good their friendship was before, it's probably nothing in the face of personal interest. Where did this friend pop out from out of the blue?

"It's someone you don't know."

Su Zhenhua lightly brushed her off. Then he reached out and patted the back of her hand and said, "Since you don't want to get married, you should make it clear to him as soon as possible. Don't let it drag on, do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand."

After Su Wanwan left, Secretary Su walked in. He looked at Su Zhenhua, who was sitting in a relaxed position, and thought about it for a while before opening his mouth, "Chairman, why did you lie to the Young Miss? Our company can't get any investments right now. If the Young Miss doesn't marry Gong Lingyu, won't the company..."

Su Zhenhua's lips curled up and a streak of shrewdness flashed across his eyes. He then replied with a smile, "The company won't collapse. In fact, it'll do even better in the future."

"Well... What do you mean?"

Su Zhenhua smiled but said nothing.

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After speaking to Grandpa, all that was left was Lingyu.

Su Wanwan fished out her mobile phone and found Gong Lingyu's phone number. After staring at it for a while, she finally pressed the dial button.