

## Deeply 771

771 Force out his true heart (11)

No matter what she asked of him, he would do it.

These words slowly entered su Wan's ears. She couldn't help but sigh. The puppets raised by Grandpa, how could it only be her sister and her? brother Ziwei was the most thorough.

She and her sister, at least before their parents passed away, were still happy princesses. However, brother Ziwei had been raised by his grandfather's side since he was young. His grandfather was so strict and solemn, so the only thing brother Ziwei could do was to obey.

Su Wanwan looked at the smile on Shen Ziwei's face. He always smiled like this, extremely gentle, but no one had ever been able to see the true emotions under that gentle face. He hid it very deeply, so deeply that perhaps he himself didn't know.

No, only one person could see it, and only one person could tear off his mask and walk into the deepest part of his heart.

However, that person was

Su Wanwan licked her dry lips and continued in a low voice: brother Ziwei, don't you blame Grandpa for what he did to you back then? "

Although she still loved her grandfather, she had to admit that many of the things that her grandfather had done were too much. Back then, he had forced her to marry PEI Munian, curried her favor, and even wanted her to give birth to a child as a bargaining chip. Even now, when she occasionally thought about it, she still did not dare to say that she did not have a trace of resentment.

What grandfather had done to brother Ziwei back then was no less than what he had done to her. He had even forced him to leave his hometown for so long. Now, he had summoned him back only to pave the way for Xiao Zeze. How could he still be so calm?

Wanwan, if it wasn't for Grandpa, I wouldn't be who I am today. No matter what Grandpa did to you or Hanhan did to her, you all have the right to blame him, but I didn't.

Shen Ziwei changed his posture and leaned back against the chair. He looked out of the window with a smile on his face. I'm not qualified, whether it was before or now.

He was clearly smiling, but su Wanwan seemed to see him crying.

Indeed, she and her sister were different from brother Ziwei. They could blame their grandfather as they wished, but he couldn't. It was only right for him to raise them because they were family, but his grandfather raised him, which was a huge favor.

That was why after that incident, even though her heart ached for her sister, she had never blamed brother Ziwei.

However, it was a little awkward.

Su Wanwan's beautiful eyebrows tightened. She bit her lower lip and said in a deep voice, " brother Ziwei, I'm sorry. I can't marry you. I'm already married and I already have a husband.

She didn't want to put brother Ziwei in a difficult position. She could consider anything else, but marriage was out of the question! Her marriage had already been manipulated by her grandfather once. Was she going to be manipulated by him again?

The melancholy in Shen Ziwei's eyes dissipated. He turned to look at her, tilted his head, and thought for a moment."Could it be the one you were shouting on the phone last night, niannian?"

Hearing her intimate nickname for PEI Munian from other people's mouths, su Wan was still a little shy, but she still admitted it graciously, " yes, he is my husband. Do you still remember? He's my idol that I chased after in University, and he's mine now."

Shen Ziwei placed his hand on the table and tapped his long fingers a few times before he continued, " but I heard from Secretary su that you're only short of a divorce. Very soon, he'll no longer be your husband and you'll be single again.