Chapter 10

The next morning, Gu Shaoting went to the company while Shu Pan was preparing to organize her drawings, planning to go to the company. Suddenly, her phone rang, shattering the tranquility of the room. It was Lu Lifen calling, her voice filled with panic and tears. "Panpan, something happened. Your father had a heart attack and is now in the hospital for emergency treatment."

Shu Pan immediately panicked, her face turning pale. "Auntie Lu, what happened? He was fine just a few days ago."

Lu Lifen stammered, "I'm not sure of the details. He's at the People's Hospital now. Panpan, please come quickly."

"Okay, I'll come right away." Shu Pan grabbed her bag and hurriedly left.

When she arrived at the hospital, Lu Lifen was pacing in front of the operating room. As soon as she saw Shu Pan, tears welled up in her eyes. She held Shu Pan's hand and choked out, "Panpan, what should we do? I heard that several suppliers have come to the company in the past few days demanding payment, but your father couldn't come up with the funds. This morning, he received a phone call that suddenly triggered his condition. He has been clutching his heart, and I felt something was wrong, so I called 120. It's been over an hour, and he hasn't come out yet."

"Don't worry, Dad will be fine," Shu Pan reassured her, although she had little confidence herself.

"Ask Shaoting for help. Maybe he can assist," Lu Lifen whispered.

Thinking about the relationship between her father and Gu Shaoting, Shu Pan's throat tightened. Gu Shaoting had never shown much interest in Shu Laide and had always felt that he was unreliable and careless. As a result, the relationship between her husband and father had always been lukewarm. Now that such a situation had occurred, Shu Pan estimated that Gu Shaoting would remain indifferent.

"I'll talk to him tonight. Don't worry and take care of yourself," Shu Pan hurriedly comforted her.

Suddenly, the lights in the operating room went out, and the doctor emerged. Shu Pan and Lu Lifen approached him. "Doctor, how is my father?" Shu Pan asked anxiously.

"The patient has just stabilized and is out of danger, but he must avoid any further stimuli. The heart attack was triggered by stress before arriving at the hospital. He's now stable, but we need to continue monitoring him," the doctor, dressed in a white coat, explained after removing his mask.

"Okay, thank you, doctor," Shu Pan expressed her gratitude.

"Auntie Lu, please go home and pack a few things. It looks like Dad will need to stay in the hospital for some time. I'll stay here and keep an eye on things."

After Lu Lifen left, Shu Pan sat down on a chair in the corridor. She took out her phone and dialed Gu Shaoting's number. At this moment, she needed his comfort and support. However, the phone rang for a long time without anyone answering. Just as Shu Pan was about to hang up, the call connected.

"I'm dealing with something right now. We'll talk when I get home tonight," Gu Shaoting's voice sounded low on the other end before he hung up.

"Okay." Shu Pan heard the commotion in the background and didn't want to disturb him further.

With her father still in the intensive care unit, where he would remain for some time before being transferred to a regular ward, Shu Pan decided to handle the hospitalization procedures downstairs first.