

Chapter 33: You Should Not Have Discharged Early

There was no place for her rejection.

Neither could it be neglected.

His presence was too strong.

It was the first time she had met such a person. This was problematic and a little hard to handle, leaving her helpless.

After finishing the cup of water, Shen Fanxing turned around to place the cup down and walked into the bedroom with her phone.

She had promised herself a new start, that would mean she needed to rest well and be pumped up for her new life.

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On the next morning, a Monday.

A black CC car drove on the wide road towards the Su Building.

Because of the rain last night, the air was a lot more refreshing.

Shen Fanxing rolled down the window and rested an arm on it while the other hand gripped onto the steering wheel stably.

She wore a dark pair of gloves and a caramel-coloured windbreaker to warm her skinny figure from the cold. Her dark hair was let loose, giving her a refreshing look.

Her cool face showed no emotions; it was her eyes that reflected some sense of sternness and arrogance.

As the car neared the Su Building, Shen Fanxing rolled up the window and turned, driving her car into the car park.

When Shen Fanxing alighted, she took her key and handbag. Just as she was about to close the car door, a sharp noise sounded in the car park.

Shen Fanxing paused, she turned around to see Su Heng's Audi passing her and parking on a lot that was not too far away.

Thereafter, she saw Su Heng getting off the car quickly and going to the passenger's seat to open the car door. A white and soft hand was placed on his hand.

Shen Qianrou got down. Her fragrance could be smelt some feet away and she was wearing an A-line dress.

Her well-styled hair, which was the colour of milk tea, was let loosely. Her makeup was on point as she stood looking at Su Heng, her smile sweet.

Something flashed across Shen Fanxing's eyes and she turned to walk towards the lift without stopping to look at the duo.

"Fanxing."

She was called within a few steps.

She did not stop and continued walking to the lift, where she pressed the button.

Su Heng and Shen Qianrou followed closely behind her, Su Heng's voice sounding again.

"Fanxing, when did you get discharged? Why didn't you tell me?"

Shen Fanxing did not even turn to look at the duo behind her when she spoke, her heart full of coldness and sarcasm.

"How are we related? Why must I tell you?"

Su Heng tensed, his eyes reflecting awkwardness and complicated feelings.

Shen Qianrou looked at him before lowering her head to bite her lips. Then, she lifted her gaze slowly to Su Heng again.

Feeling the gentle yet vulnerable gaze of the woman beside her, Su Heng lowered his head and gave her a comforting smile.

Shen Qianrou relaxed and under Su Heng's gaze, she stared at Shen Fanxing's back expectantly and said gently,

"Sister, you should not be discharged this early since you don't know how to swim and have struggled in the water for long ..."

Shen Fanxing felt a sense of coldness.

Did not know how to swim, struggling in the water for long?

Others did not get the underlying meaning, but it could not be more obvious to her.

Shen Qianrou could not wait to remind her of that moment—

Even though he knew that she could not swim, Su Heng chose unhesitantly to save Shen Qianrou and not her.

A choice between life and death was enough to portray her pitiful and sorrowful state.

Regarding this issue, she was indeed sad right from the start.

But, she wanted her to be sad over this forever?

Or did she think she could not survive without Su Heng?