

## Sweet Love 2901

### Chapter 2901: I'll Send Him Off

After all, celebrities depend on their image to make a living.

Moreover, with so many paparazzi present, if someone were to take a photograph of their swollen eyes, it would be too embarrassing.

However, in most cases, they wear sunglasses to hide their indifference.

Only a small handful of celebrities would be at the funeral because of their relationship with the deceased. Most celebrities treat these events as an opportunity to showcase themselves, because other than award ceremonies, celebrities' funerals would be the most crowded.

However, if they do not feel that much for the deceased, it would inevitably look fake no matter how much they try to appear sorrowful. Hence, sunglasses are used as a disguise, and perhaps the kinder people might imagine that those pairs of eyes behind the sunglasses are actually red from crying.

Other than this, they are also used to prevent sneak shots. Of course, this is also a cover-up, and this would usually happen to female celebrities.

Female celebrities have a tendency to compete for attention in public. However funerals are not events suited for the display of high fashion and elegance. There is no need for colors, nor is there a need for that sort of atmosphere.

Without their gorgeous clothes and makeup, most of the female celebrities would lose self-confidence in their image. A pair of sunglasses is equivalent to a declaration that they are in an imperfect state. This is because they know that entertainment reporters are everywhere and would never miss a celebrity's funeral.

It's usual for celebrities to wear sunglasses at funerals. After all, celebrities are constantly acting. Similarly, at funerals, they would not forget that they are actors.

That fan said sarcastically, "I think she must be here to get some exposure, right?! From the time of her debut movie, she's been taking a free ride on Xingze's popularity to get to where she is! But Xingze is no longer around. Even in these final moments, she taking advantage of his popularity! Moreover, look at her clean face. She didn't shed a single tear and even came with Mu Yazhe. Isn't this obvious?!"

"That's right! I realized as well, that she hasn't cried much at all! Could she be wearing sunglasses to hide the fact that she isn't crying?!"

"How annoying! I didn't expect her to be such a person!"

"If it had not been for Xingze's support, who would have noticed her?! Since she doesn't have any feelings for him, why is she forcing herself to attend the memorial service? Hmph! She must be here to get some exposure! All the media outlets are here for Xingze's memorial service today! She naturally wants to take advantage of such a good opportunity!"

Yun Shishi did not hear all these whispers and remarks.

She was not in the mood to care about the other people or matters at the event. Her heart was heavy like a huge rock weighing down on her.

She tried her best to suppress her emotions and held back her tears as she slowly walked into the memorial hall.

Qin Zhou was standing at the door. When he saw her, he bowed slightly before hugging her.

He was somewhat surprised by her arrival.

“Why are you here?” He paused, then added, “Actually, you really didn’t have to come.”

“Qin Zhou... I...”

Yun Shishi could not suppress her emotions any longer and sobbed, “...I’m here to... send him off.”

“How are you doing?” Qin Zhou saw that she was not in a good state.

“Not good. Not good at all.”

Yun Shishi sucked in a deep breath. “I’m sorry. I’ve lost my composure...”

“Stop crying... I’m very certain it’s Xingze’s hope that you can live well and be happy always! My condolences.”

## **Chapter 2902: The Ugliness of People**

“How are you doing?” Qin Zhou saw that she was not in a good state.

“Not good. Not good at all.”

Yun Shishi sucked in a deep breath. “I’m sorry. I’ve lost my composure...”

Qin Zhou’s heart ached when he saw this.

However, he understood her pain only too well.

However, he could not offer her any comfort at this point.

Because he didn’t even know how to calm his own emotions.

“Stop crying already... I’m very certain it’s Xingze’s hope that you can live well and be happy always! My condolences.”

She was wearing sunglasses, but it could not hide how haggard she looked.

She took another deep breath but did not say anything.

Mu Yazhe helped her into the memorial hall slowly. The hall was filled with the sound of sad sobbing. He surveyed the surroundings. Other than famous socialites, there were many A-list celebrities and other celebrities.

Many celebrities, both male and female, wore sunglasses, perfectly concealing their expressions.

And who knew if all the sobbing was for real.

Yun Shishi stood in the corner with her head lowered as she waited.

One moment, her thoughts were in a mess, the next moment, her mind was blank again. Even though the surroundings was noisy, she could not seem to hear anything.

Her heart ached, constantly reminding her of where she was right now.

Gu Xingze's memorial service!

It was as if a lifetime had passed, and everything had changed.

She clenched her fists tightly and tried her best to hold back her tears.

She had promised to send him away with a smile.

If there was really heaven and a soul, Xingze probably would not want to see her tears either!

The memorial service was about to commence.

Han Yuyan was the last to make an appearance.

She must have specially picked this time to attend some fashion week or walk the red carpet of some film festival. She was already used to being the grand finale, so even when she attended funerals, she had the habit of being late.

The moment she got off the nanny van earlier on, the representatives from the various media outlets swarmed around her with their cameras, seeing that she was also attending the funeral!

"Yuyan, why did you think of attending the funeral today?"

"We heard that at some point after you started dating Gu Xingze, your love turned into hatred, and the two of you fell out for a long time!"

"Is your intention to let bygones be bygones, through attending Xingze's memorial service?"

"..."

Amidst the flashing lights, many reporters pointed their microphones at her.

Han Yuyan halted and faced the cameras. She elegantly took off her sunglasses. Her eyes were already red and swollen from her sadness!

"I'm really sad about Xingze's departure... There are some things that I really can't say much about! However... I'm deeply regretful about his departure! I only hope that he can rest in peace! I hope that everything will be fine when he's in heaven!"

Han Yuyan's tears touched many of the fans that were present as she recited the interview script that the company had prepared beforehand. Of course, much effort was made in putting on an act.

"I've heard that Han Yuyan and Master Xingze dated for a period of time before this! Given this, you could be considered ex-lovers!"

"I didn't expect Han Yuyan to be so loyal! She disregarded all criticisms and came to attend his memorial service! This shows that she truly loves him!"

...

Her tears won the hearts of many fans.

She even pretended to be deeply hurt. After the media interview, she walked into the memorial hall, still crying.

### **Chapter 2903: So You Were Only A Passer-by**

She even pretended to be deeply hurt. After the media interview, she walked into the memorial hall, still crying.

Stumbling slightly, her footsteps were soft and weak. Her assistant supported her as if she was going to faint the next moment!

After entering the memorial hall, where there was an absence of people from the media outlets, she finally let down her guard. She quickly wiped her tears with a wet towel and stood in the crowd.

Han Yuyan glanced at the media representatives outside the door and deliberately moved to a hidden corner. She asked softly, "Did I look alright when they were taking the photographs?"

The assistant smiled and said, "Don't worry, I had a look. You cried beautifully. When the media release the photographs online, the fans will definitely be stunned by your beautiful face!"

Han Yuyan smirked smugly.

Looking as beautiful as a fairy while crying was a skill too.

Many female celebrities are beautiful in their quiescent state, but when acting in a crying scene, every sense of beautiful would be destroyed.

However, Han Yuyan became famous because of her beautiful crying scenes.

Unfortunately, Yun Shishi overheard their conversation.

She recognized whom the voice belonged to.

*Han Yuyan?!*

*Was that outpouring just then only a show for the media?!*

Her words made Yun Shishi feel as if she had swallowed a fly alive. A sense of disgust grew in her chest. It was not something she could accept yet she could not vent it!

Unable to contain her disdain, she said icily, “You would even take a free ride on a memorial service. You’d even use Xingze’s memorial service to create hype for yourself?!”

Han Yuyan’s back stiffened and she abruptly turned around to look at Yun Shishi. Just as she was about to retort, from the corner of her eye, she caught sight of the man protecting Yun Shishi.

*Mu Yazhe?!*

*What is he doing here!?*

Seeing that she had noticed him, Mu Yazhe returned her look with an icy glance. The atmosphere froze over.

Han Yuyan shuddered and looked away.

With Mu Yazhe around, Han Yuyan thought twice about getting into a disagreement with Yun Shishi.

The memorial service finally started.

The live venue started playing Gu Xingze’s musical works.

The first song was “Keyword”. Gu Xingze had sung a version of this song by a top singer at a concert back then. Because of this song, Gu Xingze had once scaled the Top Chinese Music Chart.

*If you love yourself well*

*Then someone else will love you*

*This is an optimistic saying*

*The appearance of happiness*

*I feel that it’s so real*

*I can’t find the right adjective*

*Silently covering up*

*The rapid flood of passion*

*All that’s left is an auxiliary word*

*There is a kind of peace of mind*

*When you call out my name*

*Where the leaves fall*

*There is a poem*

*Time is disappearing*

*Our story is beginning*

*This is the first time*

*That I'm learning that love can be giving and selfish*

*You're my keyword..."*

"The Keyword"!

Yun Shishi's body stiffened when she heard this song!

She recalled that in the filming of "The Love Diary", the scene of her first date was in a cafe. She had forgotten most of the scenes, but she remembered this particular scene in which he walked onto the small stage and sat in front of the grand piano to play and sing this song.

...

*"I'm not too sure if*

*The best way to love*

*is a verb or a noun*

*I really want to tell you*

*The barest feeling*

*But I've forgotten the words*

*There will always be times of coming together and separating*

*And there will always be times of crying and laughing*

*I'm not afraid of unspoken words..."*

*There is a kind of peace of mind*

*Knowing you carry my name in your heart*

*Where the leaves fall*

*There is a poem*

*Our Story*

*Is only just beginning*

*This is the first time*

*That I'm learning that love can be giving and selfish*

*You're my keyword*

..."

**Chapter 2904: Forgotten To Return**

She knew very well that these plots were based on scripts. However, he sang so passionately as though the song completely revealed his true feelings. Every line was sung with strong emotions, bringing the character to life!

Yun Shishi pursed her lips tightly, but still, her shoulders shook uncontrollably.

She remembered that during a production team gathering, the director had asked Gu Xingze to sing a song.

Without hesitation, he sang "Passing By".

Now that Gu Xingze's song was once again played in the memorial hall, Yun Shishi finally broke down.

*"Lost contact*

*Waking up from a dream*

*The tears that remained in the corners of the eyes*

*Are the traces of your leaving*

*Just when I wanted to cherish*

*Love has expired*

*I was too slow*

*To hold you back*

*If you've decided to leave*

*Why do you keep me here?*

*With no intention of being together*

*Why do you hold my hand*

*So you were only passing me by*

*But I mistook you for a rainbow falling from the sky.*

*Once upon a time you had passed me by*

*But you've forgotten to return..."*

As the music played, the pall-bearers slowly brought Gu Xingze's black coffin in.

In that instant, cries filled the memorial hall.

"Xingze..."

She repeated his name in her heart. She could not see the coffin that was placed on the stage, but she could vaguely hear the sobbing coming from the side.

“Senior Xingze...”

“Sob, sob, sob, Xingze...”

Many people were calling out his name.

Yun Shishi, on the other hand, could not hear anything. Initially, she could make out some shadowy objects, but now, she could not see anything at all!

All the light in the entire heavens and the earth seemed to have been extinguished, and it was pitch black!

She could not hear a sound. Her world became so quiet that she could only hear her own breathing.

Xingze... so he was only a passer-by!

But she had thought that he was a rainbow that fell from the sky.

“Please return Xingze to me...”

As she thought of him and prayed silently, her fragile heart felt as though it was overwhelmed by tears!

“Return Xingze to me, return him to me...”

Yun Shishi became a little unsteady on her feet.

The memorial service began.

Huanyu’s top management went on stage to give their speech.

As for the Gu family, naturally, it was inconvenient for Gu Jinglian to make an appearance. Hence, Qin Zhou was in charge of the memorial service.

Qin Zhou walked onto the stage without any prompting script. He first took a long look at the black coffin before he took in a deep breath and said with tears in his eyes, “In all my ten odd years of having known Xingze, I’ve never regretted more. I’ve never really been fully there for him. I’ve always thought of myself as his close family, but as his family, I didn’t cherish every second I spent with him!”

There was another round of sobbing below the stage.

“Xingze had always been busy filming, he was the consummate professional who was ever serious about his work. Over the years of filming, his body has suffered from many illnesses. He didn’t have any family around him and grew up overseas. In private, he is a man of few words. However... it was only when he left this world that I realized how lonely he was. I initially had hoped that after he left the entertainment industry, he’d be able to receive treatment in America and live a more ideal life. However, not all stories have a good ending! However, I hope that today, in these last moments, he’ll leave good memories for everyone!”

His youth was like water, that came and went like a rapid tide.

Gu Xingze’s departure came without any warning, and the way he left was sad and lonely.



## Chapter 2905: Get Out of Showbiz!

“In Xingze’s diary, there were lines of lyrics that say ‘Living in the world feels like purgatory, but I won’t cry, I have no dignity left to give up. If one day these dreams should drown in the sea of people, don’t be sad to let him go. Treat this song as the last goodbye.’ He is gone, but I still sincerely give him all my blessings, may he rest in peace.”

Following that, Qin Zhou announced for all the guests to circle around to pay their last respects.

The guests formed a long line and slowly gathered around the coffin to mourn.

There was a small glass pane at one end of the coffin.

The small window was opened, and through it Gu Xingze’s calm and pale face could be seen.

He lay quietly in the coffin as if he had fallen asleep.

Mu Yazhe supported Yun Shishi as they surrounded the coffin in mourning. Yun Shishi tried her best to widen her eyes to see him for the last time, but no matter how hard she tried, it was futile!

She really could not see.

She could not see a thing.

“Xingze...”

Yun Shishi took a deep breath and held back her tears to prevent them from wreaking havoc. She then said plainly, “Goodbye, Xingze! I will be strong and I will go on.”

With that, she walked to the coffin with Mu Yazhe’s help and gently placed a bouquet of flowers on it.

After the memorial service, Gu Xingze’s body was cremated.

The thought of him turning into ashes was suffocating!

Mu Yazhe watched over her from the beginning to the end. Although she did not shed a single tear, he could tell that she was upset, to the extreme that perhaps it was beyond tears!

He was glad he was with her.

Otherwise, she might not have made it through the event.

After the cremation ceremony ended, Qin Zhou saw that Yun Shishi was not in a good state of mind and asked Mu Yazhe to take her home.

As Mu Yazhe helped Yun Shishi out of the memorial hall, a group of fans saw them walking out.

The fans had been crying their hearts out. It didn’t help that the music playing on the radio was extremely sentimental.

However, when they saw Yun Shishi walking out, and that she was still wearing a pair of sunglasses, they thought that her performance was extremely hypocritical! She clearly did not shed any tears, but looked unsteady on her feet and even needed someone to support her.

Many of the fans jumped in to discuss and make remarks.

“You didn’t even shed a single tear, and yet you act like you’re exhausted from crying! Isn’t this too pretentious?!”

“I saw that she was in those sunglasses too when she went in. Who would wear sunglasses at a memorial service?! I think she just couldn’t bring herself to cry! She’s here either half-heartedly, or if not, just to ride on Xingze’s popularity! Shameless b\*tch!”

“She should put her hand on her heart and reflect on this. She has come so far only because of Xingze’s popularity!”

“Yun Shishi, hypocritical liar, get out of the entertainment industry!”

Someone suddenly shouted at her.

When Yun Shishi heard this, she halted and raised her head in confusion. Immediately after, an unknown object was hurtling towards her!

She could not see anything at all, but Mu Yazhe’s eyesight was sharp. He quickly shielded her by stepping in front of her.

The unknown object slammed into his back.

With a thud, the object fell onto the ground. Mu Yazhe looked at it, only to realize that it was a high heel shoe.

His eyes immediately blazed with anger.

He looked up sharply and scanned the crowd, demanding in a sullen and sinister voice. “Who threw it?!”

The venue suddenly fell silent.

## **Chapter 2906: Atonement**

The venue suddenly fell silent.

Mu Yazhe shouted icily, “I’m asking, who threw this?!”

The lone stiletto lay silently on the ground.

Yun Shishi immediately grabbed his arm. “Forget it...”

“Forget it!?”

Yun Shishi smiled and replied, “It’s Xingze’s funeral today. I don’t want things to turn ugly...”

Mu Yazhe pursed his lips. Although he was furious, he decided not to pursue the matter since this was her wish.

However, right after he turned around, the fans could no longer hold back and broke out jeering.

A number of fans started clamoring!

“Yun Shishi! You b\*tch!”

The crowd suddenly went out of control.

“You’re blissfully happy now but what about Sir Xingze? He’s lying alone in a cold coffin!”

Many of the fans swarmed in and surrounded them!

Mu Yazhe’s heart skipped a beat.

He had brought bodyguards with him, but there were only three or four of them.

A few of the fans lost their rationality and charged toward Yun Shishi. The remaining fans were enraged and surged forward!

Mu Yazhe could not stop them at all. Worried that these fans would hurt Yun Shishi, he hugged her tightly in his arms.

Many fans rushed towards them and reached out to shove them. They grabbed and yanked at their clothes, hair, arms...

The bodyguards immediately rushed over and surrounded the two.

In the chaos, many fans lost control and threw things at them.

Shoes...

Apple...

Flowers...

Everything they could get their hands on, they threw at her.

Yun Shishi stood rooted to the spot, letting the insults and attacks completely drown her.

Even though the fans were shoving her, insulting her, and pulling her hair, she stood there staring into space, seemingly indifferent to what was happening.

“Take off your damned sunglasses!”

A fan rushed forward and gave her a tight slap.

With a “click”, her sunglasses fell to the ground.

The gauze covering her eyes was instantly exposed.

However, no fans noticed this detail and continued to accuse her hysterically!

Mu Yazhe immediately shoved aside the fans who were causing trouble and embraced her tightly in his arms. His large palm pressed up against the back of her head and drew her protectively towards his chest. He shouted angrily, “Get lost!”

But no one cared.

“I hate Yun Shishi! Get out of the entertainment industry! Get out!”

“Yun Shishi, you’re nothing but a vixen! You seduced Sir Xingze and used him to scale the social ladder, you took advantage of his popularity to hype yourself up!”

“If not for Sir Xingze, you wouldn’t be enjoying the popularity and status you have today!”

“Ever since ‘The Green Apple’, you’ve been taking advantage of Gu Xingze to create hype! Right up till ‘The Love Diary’, you’ve been using ‘Lucky Couple’ to boost your popularity! However, you don’t even show basic respect for Sir Xingze’s memorial service! You haven’t shed a single tear! You’re even wearing sunglasses! You don’t deserve to be treated so well by him!”

“From the time of ‘The Love Diary’, it was already obvious that Sir Xingze didn’t treat you as just another junior! He truly liked you! But Yun Shishi, what have you ever done for him?!”

Yun Shishi closed her eyes and listened to the insults and accusations that filled the air. Her heart was still as a pool of stagnant water.

This was her sin, and she deserved it.

She wanted to atone for it.

## **Chapter 2907: You’re The One Who Deserves To Die!**

At this point, a fan suddenly screamed hysterically—

“Yun Shishi, do you know what I hate most about you? I hate how you pretend to be innocent!”

Her back stiffened and she turned around.

The fan scolded her angrily, “If it weren’t for you, Sir Xingze wouldn’t have died! If not for protecting you, he wouldn’t have suffered such serious injuries that he didn’t stand a chance of survival! You caused his death! If it weren’t for you, Sir Xingze wouldn’t have died!”

Upon hearing this, Yun Shishi’s mind went blank!

“Yun Shishi, you don’t deserve to live!”

“The one who should have died is you! Why didn’t you die!? Why didn’t you die!?”

Why didn’t you die!?

Yun Shishi's face was as pale as snow, and her dull-colored lips quivered. Suddenly, she turned around. Her sallow face was drained of blood, and the gauze covering her eyes had fallen to the ground from the crowd's shoving.

She was in a mess. A real mess.

She bit her lip and suddenly smiled bitterly. Then with a trembling voice she said, "I'm sorry!"

"..."

The crowd suddenly fell silent.

Yun Shishi's hair fell untidily across her back as she faced her emotional fans. Her lips curled up in a smile, but her tears gently slid down her cheeks.

"I'm sorry... I really want to. I really want to send him off with a smile, so I held back my tears. I didn't know... I really didn't know that I should have paid my last respects in tears..."

"I'm sorry... I'm wearing sunglasses because I didn't wish for him to see my injured eyes. I wanted him to leave in peace and not have any lingering feelings..."

"I'm sorry, it's my fault, it's all my fault! I'm the one who deserves to die. I'm not good enough to continue living! But... I wish too... If I could turn back time, or if I could choose, I'm willing to exchange my life for his..."

"I don't want him to leave either. I don't want him to leave either..."

Yun Shishi continued sobbing. "But... he's already gone. He won't wake up. If crying helps, if tears can bring him back, I will cry. I will cry my eyes out..."

She made her humble apologies to them.

She apologized to Gu Xingze's fans!

Ever since Gu Xingze left, she had felt nothing but apologetic towards him. She wanted to say sorry a thousand, ten thousand times over, but she had no way of telling him now.

Her apology touched some of the fans, but most of them did not accept it at all!

"Yun Shishi, stop acting! Do you think we will believe your words?! Do you think we will believe your sincerity in apologizing?!"

One of the agitated fans shouted angrily, "Yun Shishi! You're shameless! What's the point of saying all this now?! I heard that during the dangerous situation, Sir Xingze was seriously injured in the process of trying to protect you. He didn't even stand a chance of surviving! If it were not for you... if it were not for a scourge like you, Sir Xingze wouldn't... he wouldn't have left us!"

"Return Sir Xingze to us!"

"Return Sir Xingze to us!!!"

"We won't forgive you! We won't forgive you!"

“Yun Shishi, go to hell! Go to hell!”

“Ahhh! You should have died instead of Sir Xingze!”

There were even crazier fans who lunged towards her, and then threw themselves on her!

### **Chapter 2908: Unwilling to Come To Terms**

There were even crazier fans who lunged towards her, and then threw themselves on her!

“Ahhhh! Yun Shishi, I’m going to kill you!”

Yun Shishi felt no fear at all. Even if she were to be consumed by this rage, she was not afraid.

Looking at her ashen face, Mu Yazhe knew that she must be in utter despair, being humiliated like this!

Therefore, she wasn’t in the least trying to resist or make up excuses for herself!

His heart ached as he held her in his arms.

Mu Yazhe endured the barrage of attacks from her fans and protected her in his embrace in complete silence.

With his strength, these fans were feeble in comparison, and they were all girls. How strong could they be? They were no match for him.

But Yun Shishi bore the burden of the guilt she felt.

She felt that she had let down Gu Xingze’s fans, so she took this as atonement!

However, he could not bear for her to carry such a weight on her shoulders!

He would bear it for her!

He would bear the sins for her!

He would atone for her sins!

He would take on all these injuries for her!

Countless punches rained down on his shoulders, head, and back!

Mu Yazhe gritted his teeth silently.

Yun Shishi seemed to come to a sudden realization. She raised her head and saw how he was enduring the beating. She gripped his collar tightly.

“No...”

Mu Yazhe bit his lips tightly and tried his best to protect her. His entire body seemed to have gone numb.

Just at this point, an unknown object hurtled towards her!

Thump!

She felt a dull pain in the back of her head.

It was only when the object landed on the ground that everyone realized that it was actually a fist-sized rock!

Yun Shishi's vision suddenly turned dark. She felt a severe pain at the back of her head, followed by sticky blood running down her hair.

Mu Yazhe was so shocked that his face turned pale!

His heart ached as he hugged her shoulders and held her face. "Shishi..."

Everyone was shocked by this sudden turn of events!

"Who threw the rock?!"

Some of the fans exchanged brief looks, and then started looking around them.

"Shishi, Shishi..."

But she could not hear anything.

His anxious voice was drowned out by the din.

She closed her eyes, her pale face looking as though she had given herself over to eternal damnation, allowing the angry curses around her to completely consume her...

...

At the hospital.

Yun Shishi lay on the hospital bed. The wound caused by the rock had already been bandaged.

It was not a particularly serious wound, but for some reason, she had been unconscious for a day and a night, and there was still no sign of her waking up.

Mu Yazhe stayed by the bed and watched over her. He had not slept for an entire day and night, nor had he taken care of himself. A light covering of five o'clock shadow had crept across his chin.

After Gu Xingze's memorial service, she had now fallen into a deep sleep. Perhaps she was unwilling to wake up, subconsciously choosing to slip into a deep slumber in the face of this cruel reality.

She had neither eaten nor drunk for a day and a night and her body was weak, having relied only on the nutrient solution to supply the body's energy needs.

However, this was far from adequate.

She was pregnant and the fetus in her womb needed nutrition.

The nutrient solution alone was not enough!

Gong Jie had been sitting by the window for an unknown period of time, looking like a stone sculpture.

### **Chapter 2909: Please Eat Something?**

Gong Jie had been sitting by the window for an unknown period of time, looking like a stone sculpture.

Two days later, after sleeping for 48 hours, Yun Shishi finally woke up.

However, upon waking up, they found that she had become like a puppet that did not know how to smile or cry. She was like a soulless puppet, and would only either sit up in bed looking dazed, or lie down quietly.

Her empty eyes stared blankly at the ceiling.

She would not eat or drink.

It was hard to tell if she was trying to torture herself or force herself.

Gong Jie brought the bowl of porridge over and sat by the bed. He scooped up a spoonful and gently fed it into her mouth. His throat moved a little before he said with choked emotions, "Sis, look at me, look at me, okay? Have a little porridge, even if it's just a little! You haven't eaten for four days and four nights!"

...

"Xingze is dead, but he definitely wouldn't have wanted to see you in this state!"

...

"Sis, please wake up? Don't be like this! I want you to be well. I want you to be well!"

...

No matter how much he tried to persuade her, no matter how much he tried to coax her, Yun Shishi remained motionless as she looked out of the window. Her body seemed to have frozen, and her gaze was dull and lifeless.

She had no idea what she was looking at too.

Outside the window, there was only an eternal stretch of clear skies dotted with white clouds.

However, the ward was cold and dark. There was no light at all.

The sunlight was bright, and its light fell on the windowsill, but still it could not penetrate her heart.

She seemed to be dead. The only part of her that was alive, was just a shell.

Her heart had completely died on the day of the memorial service, and it was impossible for her to feel alive again!

Mu Yazhe stood at the entrance of the ward. His silhouette was tall and straight, yet it carried a tinge of loneliness and bleakness.



She was like this every day.

When awake, she would lie motionless on the bed. She neither ate nor drank. There was no emotion on her face. Apart from her biological needs, she would not get out of bed and walk around.

Sometimes, she would sit in the same place for an entire day without moving.

Mu Yazhe, Youyou, Little Yichen, and even Gong Jie took turns feeding her.

However, no matter how hard they tried to coax and persuade her, she continued to look ahead indifferently. It was as if all the light in her eyes had been extinguished and the darkness had lost its focus.

It was not as if Mu Yazhe had not tried to force food into her mouth.

But every time he forced fed her, she would inevitably throw up within ten minutes.

Helplessness.

They really could not think of any other way to coax her to eat.

Sometimes she sat by the window and looked out until the skies turned dark and the stars came out.

Seeing that she refused to eat, Gong Jie put the bowl aside, held her hand tightly, and gently kissed the back of her hand.

“Sis, if you don’t wish to eat, shall we have a chat instead? I haven’t heard your voice in a long time...”

“...”

“Sis, you haven’t eaten for days, and you haven’t talked to me! When we were young, we promised each other that even if we were to have an argument, we’d never have a cold war. Are you declaring a cold war on me now?”

“...”

Yun Shishi’s eyelashes fluttered slightly, as though reacting to him.

Gong Jie immediately picked up the bowl and scooped a mouthful of millet porridge. He brought it close to her mouth and coaxed, “Eat a little, just a little...”

Her lips parted slightly, but she did not respond.

### **Chapter 2910: Do I Have To Beg You?**

Gong Jie immediately picked up the bowl and scooped a mouthful of millet porridge. He brought it close to her mouth and coaxed, “Eat a little, just a little...”

Her lips parted slightly, but she did not respond.

Gong Jie looked at Mu Yazhe helplessly.

For the first time, Mu Yazhe saw the man at a loss.

“Still not eating.”

Mu Yazhe remarked.

Gong Jie nodded.

“She hasn’t eaten for a few days, and only drank a little water. The nutrient solution alone is far from adequate to sustain nutrition!”

As Gong Jie spoke, he looked at Yun Shishi’s sharpened chin with heartache. She had not eaten for the past few days and the weight loss was showing on her face.

In the past, she was the classic oval-faced beauty. Although her chin was very narrow, she didn’t have a very wide forehead, she was beautiful and charming.

She was thin to begin with, and now she had lost a lot of weight.

Gong Jie was worried that if she continued to resist eating, she would become anorexic.

The doctor would come to the ward every day to check on her. As she had not eaten for a few days, the doctor was concerned and said that if this went on, she could get anorexia as a worst case scenario. The most immediate consequence, though, would be a prolonged period of nutritional imbalance that halt the development of the fetus, resulting in miscarriage.

The doctor advised them to think of a way to persuade her to eat.

Right now, she was only mentally resistant to eating, or perhaps she had been overly agitated and went into an emotional limbo and for this reason had no concept of eating.

The unforeseen events that had happened over the past few days were truly crushing for her.

Gu Xingze’s death, then the loss of her sight, she had no time to cope with the changes.

Typically, such patients who have suffered a major psychological blow would feel conflicted and even repulsed by most things.

They may be repulsed by food intake, interacting with others, or just the world in general.

Their hearts are already shrouded in darkness.

However, when will this darkness go away? Whoever started the trouble should be the one who end it.

However this person was no longer around.

The doctor was helpless.

While physical illnesses are easy to treat, mental illnesses are difficult to cure.

It was not as if they had not tried psychological intervention. But no matter how experienced the psychiatrist was, she simply did not react to the person.

After losing her sight, she seemed to have lost her ability to sense the world.

She seemed to have lost her ability to hear as well.

The psychiatrist said that she had closed the door to the entire world.

She had locked himself in the fortress and built a tall wall around it, so that no one could enter.

The doctor told them to try and feed her, otherwise, the situation would be bleak.

Be it Youyou, Little Yichen, Gong Jie, or even Mu Yazhe, they were all locked out.

Mu Yazhe walked to the bedside and took over his job.

He took the bowl and brought a spoonful of porridge to her mouth.

“Shishi, please eat something. Even a bite would be good!”

Yun Shishi stared at him in a daze, but her empty eyes were clearly not looking at him. It was as if she was looking through him. It was impossible to say what she was staring at exactly, and even more impossible to guess at what she might be thinking!

A sense of helplessness and panic filled his heart.

Mu Yazhe said hoarsely, “Do you have to torture yourself like this to be satisfied? Do you think Gu Xingze wants to see you like this?!”

“...”

“Do I have to beg you?”