Chapter 32: The Entry of A Dominant Man

Shen Fanxing called Xu Qingzhi to inform her of her discharge. In the meanwhile, she had been resting at home for the day.

Yet, she got complaints from Xu Qingzhi.

"I didn't get to visit you during your hospitalization, and you didn't even tell me that you were going to be discharged? Is this an attempt to guilt-trip me?"

"Yes, I get free meals when you're guilty."

Shen Fanxing smiled lightly, suddenly feeling that her life was not that horrible after all.

Xu Qingzhi was sitting at her desk. Surprise filled her when she heard Shen Fanxing's relaxed tone.

Given Shen Fanxing's obstination, she had thought that she would be crestfallen for a period of time.

She also prepared words of comfort despite knowing she would understand many of the principles.

Yet, this is the same for everyone.

We all know the principles, but when we encounter unhappy events, nobody can share the emotional burden with us.

Shen Fanxing's forlorn was within her expectation, but she was surprised at her relaxed tone, which was no longer lingering with unhappiness.

Regardless, that would be good.

"Isn't it just one meal? You can finish up the sky and I'll be there to support you."

"That's a pity because I don't have that ability yet."

Shen Fanxing walked out of the bathroom with her phone and the sky had darkened considerably.

"When do you plan to resign from Su Heng's company?"

Xu Qingzhi had the question in mind for long and she finally got it out, "Although I'm in urgent need of your presence, I can still wait a little more."

"I just want you to put an end to that relationship. Fanxing, I'm going to put this out front..."

"You cannot forgive Su Heng. I know you can't be compared to him, who is willing to turn his back on eight years worth of relationship. This man can't be wanted. He's despicable to be together with Shen Qianrou. What a sanctimonious man!"

Xu Qingzhi got more and more furious, but her good upbringing prohibited her from hurling vituperations at Su Heng.

Shan Fanxing looked sorrowful. Everyone knew better than to turn their backs on an eight-year relationship. Yet, Su Heng did it for the sake of Shen Qianrou.

She took a deep breath and shut her eyelids in an attempt to suppress feelings of sorrow. When she opened her eyes again, she said in a heavy tone, "I know."

"I'll resign tomorrow."

"...Okay," Xu Qingzhi said after being silent for half a second.

The duo did not chat much after and they ended the call quickly. After all, Xu Qingzhi was working overtime that night.

After putting her phone on the coffee table, Shen Fanxing walked to the window side. Outside, the heavy rain had concealed the city in a hazy mist and the light reflected from the windows seemed dull. Traffic remained heavy but the city was comparatively quieter.

She stood there silently for long, her beautiful face reflecting coolness.

The quiet night was the time to unleash her floodgate of thoughts.

Shen Fanxing thought that she would unleash all the unhappiness over Su Heng's betrayal.

And allowed despondence and pain to overwhelm every single cell of her body.

She had foreseen tears of agony and melancholy, where nothing but a stinging ache would dominate her whole being, reminding her of her lost love.

She had prepared herself mentally, for she would only allow herself to go through the heartbreaking pain once.

Yet, she did not.

There was only numbness.

She could not deny that there were some feelings for Su Heng. Yet, compared to what she was prepared to face, those feelings were nothing.

As for the reason, she could pinpoint it, one she was not too willing to admit.

Perhaps—

It was the aggressive entry of a dominant man.