

Chapter 6979

But at that moment, a girl next to her burst into tears.

Her boyfriend quickly hugged her and asked nervously,

"Baby, what's wrong?"

The girl choked out, "I... When I think about this being Sara's last concert,"

"I... I'm so sad!"

"I can't imagine her leaving the entertainment industry at such a young age..."

As she spoke, the girl's emotions broke down, and she sobbed uncontrollably.

Charlie then realized that she and Claire were not the only girls crying beside him.

Many girls were like Claire, silently weeping as they looked at the empty stage.

Charlie naturally assumed that Claire's tears were because Sara was leaving the entertainment industry.

So, he held her in his arms and comforted her,

"Don't be sad, my dear."

"Even if Miss Gu retires from the music industry,"

"Her music can still be listened to online at any time."

"Many live concert videos can also be found online."

"And judging by the routines of those Hong Kong and Taiwan singers,"

"She might make a comeback one day."

Claire was stunned by what she heard and smiled bitterly.

Reason gradually took over, and she suppressed the impulse in her heart...

At 7:30, the performance began promptly.

Unlike the grand and dazzling openings of her previous concerts,

Sara's final farewell concert didn't feature a high-profile opening.

The previously dark stage gradually lit up with multiple large LED screens.

A single light illuminated the center of the stage,

Revealing a sand artist working with his hands and fine sand on a glowing sandboard.

The image showed a boy, seemingly two or three years old, holding the hand of a toddler.

Then, music began, and Sara slowly ascended from a platform.

Dressed in a pristine white dress,

She took the stage to sing a song she had written, "Little Us."

The song tells the story of a pair of childhood sweethearts,

Their close bond from infancy through childhood,

And their separation was due to family reasons.

Although they never met again,

The girl's unwavering love for the boy remains a vivid reflection of her inner journey before she found Charlie.

The sand artist expertly synced with the song, repeatedly overturning and redrawing the sand painting.

The painting depicts two children growing up.

When the boy was seven or eight, he left the city with his parents.

The girl, tearful, watched them get into a car and then ran after it for a long time.

The girl then grew up.

Though she grew up like any other child, studying and playing,

She couldn't stop thinking about the boy's departure.

She grew graceful and elegant, but she never found any trace of the boy.

Year after year, the trees by the Houhai Sea sprouted and withered,

Withered and sprouted again,

And the ice that children loved froze and melted, melted and froze again.

Fans of Sara know that as the only daughter of the Gu family,

Worth tens of billions,

She abandoned her status as a Beijing diva to enter the entertainment industry in search of the boy she had missed.

However, no one knows whether she ever found him.

This song doesn't have a perfect ending, either.

The final line goes, "No matter where you are,"

"Please remember the little me and the little us back then."

The song is tender and sentimental, and judging by the performance,

It wouldn't be a suitable opening for a concert.

However, Sara's fans, knowing her years of devotion and dedication,

We were more moved by this song than by other powerful songs.

Considering this was Sara's final concert,

Fans felt a deep connection, with many in the audience already sobbing during the first song.

Charlie's emotions were complex, and a line from a poem kept coming to mind:

"It's easy to torture a man of talent,"

"But it's hardest to reconcile the kindness of a beautiful woman."

A girl who had silently devoted so much love to him for so many years—even a heart of stone would likely be melted by such searing sincerity.

Even more overwhelming for Charlie was the fact that Sara wasn't the only woman who had given so much to him.

Sara's graceful and melodious voice, combined with the lyrics of the song and the paintings of the sand painter,

Even Claire, who was beside Charlie, was moved.

At this moment, the snow, which had stopped for about an hour, fell again.

In the open-air venue, snowflakes fell,

And coupled with this moving song, the audience was moved and moved.

One song quickly pulled tens of thousands of people in the audience into the hot spring of pure love.

Even though snowflakes kept falling on their heads, people still felt warm.