

Chapter: 11

Giving Up

Lin Qing pursed her lips into a thin line as she watched Su Ruan come out of the room. As their gazes met, Lin Qing quickly looked away from her.

"Do I look that bad?"

"Do you want my honest opinion?"

Su Ruan does not have to wait for Lin Qing's answer to know that her face looked like a mess at this time. She entered the bathroom and her body froze as she looked at her reflection in the mirror.

Her eyes were too swollen that it was impossible for her to go to work and meet people today. This was the outcome after she had cried her heart out for a few days.

Su Ruan massaged the area around her eyes in hope that the swelling would go away. However, no matter what she do, the swelling would not go away.

"I think you should take a day off today."

Su Ruan sighed, thinking that she will have to listen to Lin Qing's suggestion. However, as she thought about her work and her boss, Su Ruan knew that taking a day off would be impossible.

"Forget it. I still have a lot of work to do," Su Ruan said. She turned to Lin Qing and saw her friend's concerned look. "I'll just wear a sunglasses or something. If anyone asks, I'll tell them that I cried too much after watching a drama."

It was the end of the year and there was a lot of works for her to do. If she took a day off, tomorrow, her work would be doubled.

Since her body was well enough to go to work, it was best to settle her work quickly.

Seeing that Su Ruan was determined, Lin Qing decided not to say a word. After all, she was familiar with how demanding Su Ruan's boss and company would be.

"I'll get you some ice," Lin Qing said. "Try to apply them on your eyes before you head to work. Perhaps this method would work."

Su Ruan forced a smile. "Lin Qing, thank you."

Lin Qing heaved a sigh. She turned to the kitchen to grab some ice before she returned to Su Ruan's side. "Su Ruan."

"Hmm?"

"Are you alright?"

Su Ruan was in the middle of applying some ice when she heard the question. Instantly, her movement halted. She met Lin Qing's eyes through the mirror and flashed a weak smile. "I'm fine. I'll be alright."

Lin Qing felt her heart heavy upon seeing her friend's expression. "You don't have to force yourself to be okay."

"No. But I'll get over it." Su Ruan lowered her head. "It's not as if I am not used to it. I've watched him dating a few women before. I'll be fine."

Lin Qing knew that Su Ruan only said those words to comfort herself. She knew how much Su Ruan liked Yu Zhi Yi and how long she had kept her feelings.

However, this was also a good thing.

Su Ruan has delayed speaking about her feelings for a long time.

It was best that Yu Zhi Yi made her give up a little earlier. At least, Su Ruan would wake up a little earlier and get back to her life.

When she was no longer thinking about Yu Zhi Yi, perhaps, Su Ruan would be able to meet the person who would love and cherish her most.

Su Ruan entered the bathroom and came out again after a few seconds.

Lin Qing naturally noticed her friend's hesitance. "What's wrong?"

"Next week, Yu Zhi Yi was going to introduce me to his fiancée."

Her eyes widened. Lin Qing had not expected that Yu Zhi Yi would want to let Su Ruan meet her fiancée. Wasn't this almost the same as rubbing salt into Su Ruan's wound?

"I hope that you can accompany me to this meeting," Su Ruan spoke. Her voice was low and weak. "I just thought that I would need someone as my support."

"I'll be there," Lin Qing answered quickly. "Just tell me the date and time. I'll be there."

"Thank you, Lin Qing."

Lin Qing saw the weak smile on her friend's face and hesitated. "Su Ruan, are you sure you can give up on him?"

Meeting the person that Yu Zhi Yi was going to marry was the same as giving up her feelings, right? Lin Qing did not think that Su Ruan would come and cause trouble for Yu Zhi Yi and his fiancée.

"Otherwise, what can I do?" Su Ruan heaved a sigh. "Don't worry. I've already vented enough when I cried for days. Since he had chosen to be with someone else, as his friend, I can only wish for his happiness."

...

Long Yu Heng was seated on the sofa, arranging a few documents on the table when Long Fei had suddenly come out of the room. He gave his cousin a look over and asked, "Are you alright?"

In the past few days, Long Fei has been in a terrible mood and no one dared to disturb him. As Long Fei's cousin, Long Yu Heng had to be the one to stay beside him. After all, as a member of the Long family, he was familiar with Long Fei's condition the most.

Long Fei rubbed his chest before he lowered his gaze again. "Hmm..." He walked over to the coffee table and grabbed a bottle of drinking water. In a blink of an eye, Long Fei drank the water until it was emptied.

"Grandpa has been calling to check up on you," Long Yu Heng said. He continued to observe his cousin for a few seconds longer. His stiff shoulder finally dropped once he was sure that Long Fei was alright. "He said that once you are well enough, you should give him a call."

"I know." Long Fei nodded. "I'll give him a call later."

Long Yu Heng picked up the documents on the table, wanting to continue his job. However, he then noticed that Long Fei was dressed in his suit and tie.

"Are you heading to the company?"

Long Fei adjusted his cufflink before he turned to Long Yu Heng and nodded. "There are a few people that I have to meet." He took a step and stop again. "Right. Last time, didn't Fu Xing say that a certain magazine wanted to interview me?"

It took Long Yu Heng a few seconds to figure out what his cousin was talking about. "That fashion magazine? Fu Xing had already rejected that interview."

"I changed my mind. Tell them that I am willing to be interviewed."

"But that's a fashion magazine."

"I know. Just arrange it as I said."

Long Yu Heng was a little startled that Long Fei was willing to be interviewed by a mere fashion magazine.. It took him a while to realize that a certain someone was working in that company.