

# 同声传爱

谁赋深情



晋江文学城



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lang="en">

# Simulcasting Love

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# Chapter 1 - Part 1

## Simulcasting Love - Chapter 1: Part 1

Hello all, this is the newest short story from Shui Fu Shen Qing. It's a bit longer at 5 chapters. The first chapter was a bit long so we'll be releasing it in 2 parts. Enjoy.

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Century Convention Center. Where the G2 Summit conference was convening.

Chairman: “The convening of this conference marks the formal establishment between our two countries in a strategic cooperative partnership .....

In every large international conference, simultaneous translators are always needed. This is one of the highest paid professions in the world. It is also one of the most difficult and challenging profession. It requires the translator to translate speech into another language simultaneously while the speaker is speaking. It challenges their reaction time, foundations of each language, and quick thinking. The pay from a job like this is difficult for regular people to achieve. The salary of a first-rate simultaneous translator is \$750 per hour. For a conference of this importance, they can be paid more than \$3,000 a day. This is also a battlefield without any smoking guns. There was a simultaneous translator who had mistranslated

the word “regret” to “apology” once. It caused the mutual relationship of two countries to fall into a tense situation. It caused the Memorandum of Understanding to be postponed for one month. The translator resigned in frustration and became depressed. It was said that he later fell ill and passed away.

Is there a translator who isn't always treading on thin ice with a high degree of stress? Isn't the brain of the convention's host full of tensed nerves, taut like a tight string that would not be relieved until the convention is over? This is because a job like this is full of uncertainty. In addition, because the translators use their human brain, not computer, they can still make mistakes. Experienced translators can quickly recover from their mistakes. When the mistake was an unrecoverable error, then the result could be disastrous.

But, this city's large international conference hosting organization was relieved, because they hired a “treasured” translator, who other translators called “God Solomon”<sup>[1]</sup>, a genius of simultaneous translations.

\*\*

“.....partner relationship.....”Tang Shuoran quickly translated the Chairman's words. The Chairman's script had already been sent to the translator team a day earlier. Translating with a script available was like an appetizer dish to him. So his voice sounded a little lazy. You know, the

biggest challenge were the unexpected tricky questions from the audience. At this time, if a word was very difficult to translate directly, most translators would use a technique: translation by meaning. But it would never happen to Tang Shuoran, because he had memorized 100,000 English words and idioms. He could very arrogantly announce to anyone, that the words he translated were the most accurate.

After the script had been received, the staff carefully asked Tang Shuoran: “Should somebody read and record it, then you could go home to study it?”

Tang Shuoran waved his hand: “Just the usual way.”

The staff dared not speak any more on the matter. They had the young girl in the team who had the most unaccented Mandarin to read each word and sentence aloud at a middling pace.

Tang Shuoran looked at the distant blankly. It seemed like he was listening, but he also seemed to be in deep thought.

This young girl had been hired by Tang Shuoran after he had interviewed her. He said if there was no good reader available in the team, then he would not accept the job offer. The conference organizer was terrified.

Though this request was very unreasonable (the hiring of organizer's staff was decided by a translator who was an employee of the organizer), they agreed regardless. The conference organizer was lucky to have agreed to his request. Hiring a good translator was easy, but it was very rare to find a genius translator. Keep in mind that simultaneous translation consumes a large amount of brain power, physical strength, and energy. For a large conference, an organizer must hire at least more than 3 simultaneous translators in order to be able to handle it. Since intensive stress on the brain would easily exhaust the translator, a translator would have to take turns every 20 minutes. In other words, a regular translator was effective for a translation time period of 20 minutes at the longest. The translator took about a 40 minute break until the other 2 translators finished their turns. Then the translator could quickly rejoin the intense rhythm again. But Tang Shuoran could perform a whole translation by himself without a break.

When the general manager had interviewed this melancholic and aloof man, he looked at him for a while and said with difficulty: "Mr Tang, we hold international conferences of a very high level. I am afraid that we need to have somebody to take care of you.... You know, therefore...."

Tang Shuoran stood up silently. He tapped his cane on the floor and turned around toward the door.

Coincidentally, one International Conference Bureau official was visiting. This official had a close friendship with the Convention Center general manager, so it was a private visit. After the door opened, he originally was

looking at the general manager with smiles. When he suddenly saw Tang Shuoran, he immediately became distracted.

“Hi, Solomon, so excited to see you here! very very very glad~~I am  
.....”<sup>[2]</sup>

He spoke incoherently. He walked up and hugged Tang Shuoran for a quite while. He then turned to the general manager and said: “You really have a good taste. This is the best Chinese translator in our Translation Division. In the same conference, China only needs to send him over. But at the same time, we need to send 5 English translators.....”

The general manager understood his great value by now – he could accomplish the translation which would normally require at least 3 translators. Though he asked for very high pay, but the ratio of his ability compared to his pay was very high.

They had happily worked together ever since then. The general manager also quickly agreed to hire the young reading girl that was selected by Tang Shuoran. His interview process was very interesting. The applicants had only to sing an English song. Even if her Mandarin had no accent, she would fail if she could not sing an English song.

The current reading girl had been hired by singing the song “My Heart Will Go On.”

Today, after she finally finished reading the last paragraph, she quietly closed the script and looked at the handsome man before her. He looked as if he had just awoken from a dream and blinked his eyes. He took a glass of water and drank. “Thank you. I have it all remembered. Remember to drink some Chrysanthemum tea after you go home. It’s good for your throat.”

“Thanks. Mr. Tang.” She mumbled.

He dusted his clothes, though there was no dust on his clothes. But he was used the manners of a gentleman, he did not miss a single step – so, he dusted his clothes, smoothed the collar, took out the sunglasses from the inner pocket of his suit, and wore it. He then took out a small tool from his right pocket, which looks like a small flashlight. He unfolded it and it transformed into a stick for the blind. The height of the stick rose up to his waist. He held the top of the stick and stood up: “See you tomorrow.”

Her voice was still tender and beautiful as befitting a young girl, but her figure was not as agile as before – she was 9 months pregnant and was going to deliver soon.

She was so sorry: “Mr. Tang ..... I’m sorry that I cannot come to work

tomorrow.”

He was startled and said: “Oh, Okay. You should take a break. There are many conferences in these couple months. Don’t get sick.”

She pursed up her lips and said with difficulty: “Mr. Tang, I am going to be a mom.”

His face showed surprise, but changed to a kind-hearted smile quickly: “Congratulations. You need to take care of yourself.”

Her voice was very light: “Mr. Tang, I---I will be taking my maternity leave tomorrow. Tomorrow is my expected delivery date.....”

He put on sunglasses, but had his head lowered. It seemed like he was trying to see her bulging belly, then he said after a while: “Thank you. You have been working for me until now. I am so careless.....”

Tang Shuoran suddenly remembered that this young mother had gone to the restroom very often in recent months. He also noticed that she walked

slower and slower in the last two weeks – Of course these were not good scenarios to guess, but regular people would have known that she was pregnant without those details.

He straightened up his back and posed in a 'Please' gesture as usual. Another reason that the young mother did not want to leave this job was that she admired his talent. She also felt sorry that he had to act as if he was normal. She knew that he was very picky on the voice of the reading girl. She also knew his eccentricity —— that he needed somebody to read to him first, and then he could translate without any mistake the next day. Though she was reluctant, she no longer had influence on what happened afterwards. She could only wish that he could find a “New Voice Power” quickly.

The young mother's heavy footsteps finally disappeared behind the door. But Tang Shuoran did not follow her out as usual. He leisurely sat down and held the top of his white cane tightly. Nobody knew what he was thinking.

At that moment his phone rang. He touched the cell phone and pushed a key. He asked impatiently: “What?”

“Mr Tang told me to ask you when can you come home?”

“Wait until I am in a better shape.” He replied coldly.

The other end spoke nervously: “Mr. Xiao Tang, Mr Tang told me to ask you whether your —— depression has been cured? It's been 2 years already?”

“Sure.” He replied and hung up the phone.

The call had made him somewhat distressed. He raised his hand that held the cell phone. He really wanted to smash it to the ground, but suddenly tightly gripped the phone and stopped the impulse. He placed the cell phone into his pocket and walked out.

The only reason that he only accepted the work for international conferences at the International Convention Center was because he could easily go back home: walk out of the door, turn right, walk 123 steps, turn left, walk 337 steps; without crossing any streets or up and down any slopes. Large buildings line the side of the path. He could walk home along the buildings easily without the need of his white cane tapping the ground to find his way home.

On this day, he ran into a person right after he turned left at the intersection. The situation was out of control afterwards. He felt his face was now covered by a large sheet of paper and he heard the hissing sound of more papers flying about.

It was a very impatient young girl. She had fallen down, but she was still on the phone: “Right, I fell down! Crap! You have no sympathy for other’s misfortune! Never mind, see you at Keys Bar! Bye bye~~”

She hung up the phone. She saw that the man had also fallen and sat at the ground with the same humiliating position like her, as if staring at a

mirror. He did not seem apologetic. His eyes behind the sunglasses made it impossible to see his expression. His tilted nose showed that he seemed angry.

She was unhappy: “Hey, is it funny to run into people during the day? You probably did that on purpose!”

He managed to stand up. His black pants were covered with dust. The man seemed to really care about his appearance as he began furiously dusting his clothes.

She found the sight somewhat humorous. She could see that he really wanted to dust his clothes clean from all the patting. But why did he only pat the clean area of his clothes? When he fell down, he was sitting on a stack of her scattered papers and no dust was there. But the white powder from a newly painted white wall had rubbed onto one side of his pants. She couldn't stand it and couldn't stop herself from helping dust off the white powder off the left side of his pants.

“Are you a child, stupid! I am not going to be the one to fuss over you~~”. She then disappeared like a gust of wind.

Tang Shuoran's body had tensed up when she touched him.

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[1]: TL Note: no idea why she calls him that. His English name might be

Solomon. ㄟ\_(ツ)\_ㄟ

[2]: This was originally written/spoken in English.

# Chapter 1 - Part 2

## Simulcasting Love - Chapter 1: Part 2

The damn cell phone began ringing again. He could tell that it was Lao Deng —— his dad’s personal assistant, again by the tone of ringing. He had no opportunity to vent his anger. So he picked up the cell phone and shouted: “What’s wrong with my dad again? Tell him until he listens!”

There was a pause on the other end. The voice of a somewhat older man was heard. The voice was colored with anger and prestige: “You damn boy. I asked your doctor and you don’t have depression~~~not at all, get back home immediately!”

It was Mr. Da Tang. Tang Shuoran took a deep breath: “My elder brother, younger brother, and younger sister are already home with you. Enough.”

“Why did you lied to us? Why lie about having depression? You’re an accomplished translator, incomparable to anybody. Why can’t you come home to and help negotiate for our Tang family business, it’d be easy for someone like you?!! “ Mr Da Tang’s tone was very aggressive at first, but for some reason, began to sound more like begging.

For a short instant he felt some guilt, but it quickly turned to hatred after he remembered how he was unable to see her for the last time. Though he knew it was his father, the closest blood relation he has, he was still unable to forget what had happened in the past. Finally, he managed to keep his composure. He answered gently: “Wait until my illness is cured. We’ll talk about it later.”

“What illness?” Mr. Da Tang roared.

“Of the heart.”

The roar on the other ended silent abruptly. After a while, Tang Shuoran heard the sound of a sigh and the call ended.

He almost collapsed and dropped the cell phone into his pocket. He managed to take one step out, but he felt as if he had kicked something.

Tang Shuoran crouched down without regards to his gentlemanly image and began fumbling with his hands around his feet. The hit was too strong just now, so it must have been about 1 meter in front of him when he touched something – he began feeling the contours of the object, it was a small hand bag.

Did it belong to that girl? He hesitated a little. He opened the bag and reached into it carefully. There was a wallet inside. The long rectangular stuff might be lipstick. Was the other thing there a diamond?

Originally~~~ he had thought to give the bag to the staff of the Convention Center and let them handle it. His mind was completely changed after the long rectangular box opened by accident as he was rummaging about. The beautiful sound of music flowed out of the box filled him with emotion.

It was a delicate music box. The sweet melody sang out once the box was opened.

He blankly leaned against the wall and took out the music box. He kept opening and closing it, just so he could listen to this melody he was all too familiar with.

His cell began ringing again. It was Lao Deng this time.

“Mr. Xiao Tang, please come back. You know your father very well. He wouldn't call you to compromise unless he --- has encountered a huge setback.....”

“Mr. Xiao Tang? Mr. Xiao Tang? ? Are you alright? “

“Ok, I'll go home. But you need to take me to a bar today —— so I can listen to some music. “

Lao Deng gasped: “Mr. Xiao Tang, you --- Ah! Ok! I am coming over.“

After Lao Deng arrived at where Tang Shuoran had been standing, he opened the wallet that was in the purse. There was an id card with the name “Zhang Shanxue”. Lao Deng read her name aloud.

Tang Shuoran said: “I found her purse. Let's return it to her.”

Lao Deng showed a worried expression: “How do you know that she's in this bar? Was she a singer, too?”

Tang Shuoran pouted and walked towards the road.

Lao Deng did not encroach on the subject. He trotted in front of him and lead the way.

“Mr. Xiao Tang, this way.”

Tang Shuoran walked to the car. He bumped his head as he bent into the car. Lao Deng's heart froze. He was worried that Mr. Dao Tang might blame him, he was not an easy man to deal with.

Tang Shuoran spoke nonchalantly: “This car must be replaced too if you want me to go home.”

They soon reached the KEYS BAR. Lao Deng nearly suffered a heart

attack after entering. It was filled with heavy metal music, it was not a place for older folks. Lao Deng was only a little over 40 years old, but he hadn't been to a place like this for years. In addition, it was too dark inside. Lao Deng's behavior was more like a blind man compared to the actual blind man he led. He subconsciously stretched his hand forward. He dared not move, as his eyes had yet to adjust to the abrupt change to darkness.

Tang Shuoran shot ahead of Lao Deng easily navigating through the crowd. He fully utilized his cane helped by experience for sensing his surroundings through touch. He broke out of the crowd in very little time. The edge of the bar was a seating area. Several tables were arranged in circles. Candles flickered on the tables. Lao Deng was gradually able to see more of his surroundings. But the situation was very awkward because it was Tang Shuoran who led the way. Lao Deng was holding Tang Shuoran's clothes. Up to this point, he had not released his hand yet.

This proper man tried to hurriedly release his hand like he had done something wrong. But it was too late, a couple of men on the neighboring table looked at him with friendly but teasing smiles.

But Tang Shuoran did not notice it. He was subconsciously looking around. Lao Deng finally spoke up: "Mr. Xiao Tang, let's sit here....."

"Take my name card and show it to Manager Sun --- if he is still working here."

Lao Deng sighed. He knew there was trouble the minute he had heard the name KEYS BAR. It seemed that Mr. Xiao Tang was still in love with that girl who had the same profession. But he was not going to go against his will. Nobody wanted to see the same result as what had happened

before.

“But Mr. Xiao Tang, I don’t have your name card.....”

“Then just tell him that Solomon is looking for Manager Sun. Ok.” Tang Shuoran looked like it was something very difficult for him. He refused to say another word.

After a while, Lao Deng came back with Manager Sun.

“Solomon.....” yelled Manager Sun. He found that the current Solomon was no longer the old Solomon..... He looked at Lao Deng surprisingly. Lao Deng did not say anything, but he pointed to his own eyes and nodded.

Tang Shuoran stood up without holding his stick with an outstretched hand towards the direction of voice. Manager Sun hugged him.

“Haven’t seen you for a long time! “

Both men stood there. After a while, Tang Shuoran asked: “Did she ever come here afterwards?”

“Oh, no.....” replied Manager Sun. “I would have contacted you immediately if she had come.”

Tang Shuoran paused for a bit. He took the small bag out of his pocket: “I found it. It seemed to belong to somebody in your bar. Do you have a singer named Zhang Shanxue here?”

Manager Sun wiped away a bead of sweat: “Sorry, we don’t have singer with this name.....maybe it belongs to a customer.....”

Tang Shuoran’s expression became a tad gloomier and his voice became more listless: “Then please return it to the customer.”

Manager Sun walked to the stage as a song had just finished. Manager Sun took the microphone: “The lady named Zhang Shanxue, a customer found your hand bag. Please come to the left aisle of the stage to get it.”

Immediately after he finished, the bar had become incredibly quiet. A girl excitedly screamed during this time. She ran forward and jumped onto the stage even before Manager Sun stepped off the stage. “Fantastic! My lost purse was found! Nothing can beat how good I feel right now! Let’s see, inside there’s my card 310.....28, and my lipstick shaped music box, and my birthday gift, a small diamond ring, hahaha!”

Manager Sun verified her identity and returned the bag to her. She was still hyper because today was Zhang Shanxue’s birthday. Originally, she was frustrated that she had lost her purse, but it was found and returned to her very soon. She felt that her good luck had returned. So she grabbed the microphone from Manager Sun: “I am very grateful such a good-hearted person! Today is my birthday, so I cannot explain my excitement ..... Let me sing a song to express my appreciation!”

She walked straight to the keyboard player of the band and whispered. She then returned to the front of the stage: “Today, I am going to sing my favorite song VINCENT.....”

Tang Shuoran’s heart tightened. Why did it have to be this song? But.....her music box also played this song.....he didn’t have a clear reason for coming here, wasn’t it because he couldn’t forget that song?

Zhang Shanxue was getting more and more excited from the crowd. She asked the audience in an easy-going manner: “YOU KNOW? ‘starry starry

night'? Right? That's it! ..... Band!"

Manager Sun stood on the side, his arms crossed over his chest. This girl was interesting. She didn't have an ounce of stage fright. He didn't know that Zhang Shanxue was one of the top ten singers from her college. But he was apparently interested in her. He wanted to hear how good her voice and singing skill was.

Tang Shuoran shot up from his chair, this girl was really going to sing. His heart suddenly began to pump faster and he swallowed, there was a faint bitter taste. He didn't pay any attention to this and unconsciously leaned towards the stage as if he wanted to as close as possible.

Zhang Shanxue counted: "One Two Three, Go~~~"

The band started to play music, rock and roll that boomed like thunder. Zhang Shanxue began to sing. The lyrics of Vincent, originally a blues song, had been transformed into a rock and roll song by her! That slight feeling of sadness disappeared. What Tang Shuoran heard was quite ironic.. She wasn't her! This elegant song full of sadness now sounded ridiculous! But the young men and women under the stage didn't think so, quite the contrary. They loved this dynamic and energetic revised song. They were yelling and screaming throughout the song.

Tang Shuoran bit his lower lip. He lost interest with everything that was occurring before him. He buttoned a middle button of his suit and deftly grabbed his white cane. He stood straight up and told Lao Deng: "Take me home, at once."

# Chapter 2 - Part 1

## Simulcasting Love - Chapter 2: Part 1

So for anyone who doesn't know what the song Vincent is all about.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=AVprz0nm0Y4>

For a guy who likes electronic music mainly, it's not bad. Can't imagine how you'd make a rock version of this though.

---

The sound of intense drumming became softer, softer, and softer. Probably because the girl had made some gesture on the stage, the bar became quiet instantly. The flowing melody suddenly saddened. Tang Shuoran turned his head to the stage again subconsciously.

At this time, the girl began to sing the song again with great melancholy. Tang Shuoran was dumbfounded on the spot. He could not move. He was frozen in the middle of unfolding his blind stick. Whenever he woke up from his

dream at night, he was always accompanied by this song and the girl who had sang this song in the dream.

Zhang Shanxue's voice was like mercury briskly spreading across the floor. Her articulation was very accurate and embedded with deep affection. She was still the energetic rock'n roll girl from few minutes ago, but now she was interpreting the blues music lively. The song "Vincent" was Tang Shuoran's favorite song because the girl who had sung this song was his favorite love. Nowadays, the melody was still there, but the girl was gone. It was so sad and heart breaking.

Lao Deng noticed Tang Shuoran straightened his back unnaturally. He knew something was wrong. Mr. Xiao Tang loved that girl who was fond of singing several years ago. Now, several years had passed, he still loved girls who loved to sing. Mr. Xiao Tang, however, had changed much these past few years. Lao Deng didn't have the heart to rush him out, even though he knew that Mr. Da Tang was extremely opposed to his son becoming friends with more singers.

As he stood behind Tang Shuoran, he didn't notice the rapidly changing emotions taking place in front of him.

Tang Shuoran listened to the melody. Without realizing, the edge of his sunglasses was wet. Two streams of clear tears flowed down. He could not see it, but his sight was permanently fixed on that scene when he and she laid down on the grass side by side underneath the stars in the sky. Many years had passed, now he lived in endless dark nights. He had already forgotten the feeling of light. He even pinched himself sometimes to force himself to recollect that beautiful and gorgeous night. But he could never remember the stars, that deep night, that wide grassland and her tranquil smile.

The charm of a good song was forever. He believed that a person who could sing such great songs that could move a person's soul must have a fair heart. He gradually calmed down. Now, he really began to enjoy the song "Vincent" sung by Zhang Shanxue. He had stopped crying. The tears on his face was slowly being dried by the air. A passerby could not read out anything from his face. Only he knew himself. Tonight, this was the biggest and the happiest reward. He told himself that he would restart from the same melody. Under the sky which was full of stars, I would catch your soul and heart.....

starry, starry night paint your pallet blue and grey look out on a summers day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul shadows on the hills sketch the trees and daffodils

catch the breeze and the winter chills in colors on the snowy lined land now i understand what you tried to say to me and how you suffered for your sanity and how you tried to set them free they would not listen they do not know how perhaps they'll listen now starry, starry night flaming flowers that brightly blazed swirling clouds and violet haze reflect in vincent's eyes of china blue colors changing hue morning fields of amber grey whethered faces lined in pain are soothed beneath the artists' loving hand for they could not love you but still your love was true and when your hope was left inside on that starry, starry night you took your life as lovers often do but i could have told you, vincent this world was never meant for one as beautiful as you like the strangers that you've met the ragged man in ragged clothes the silver thorn a bloody rose lie crushed and broken on the virgin snow now i think i know what you tried to say to me and how you suffered for your sanity and how you tried to set them free they were not listening they're not listening still perhaps they never will

After the song was over, the audience was so moved by the melody in its original style. They were silent for quite a period of time. When they had finally roused themselves from the enjoyment of listening, they launched into a long thunderous applause.

Zhang Shanxue had sang with a somber expression, but

now she was so lively. She excitedly yelled: “Thank you all! I am so happy! Hahaha~~~ Thank you for enjoying it~~~”

Manager Sung’s eyes were wide open. She was a seedling of a great onsite singer. He decided to sign contract with her.

Tang Shuoran turned around and talked to Lao Deng: “I want to meet her.”

“Mr. Xiao Tang……”

Lao Deng knew that Mr. Xiao Tang was as stubborn as Mr. Da Tang. There was no backing out once he decided to do it. But this time it was another singing girl. Would Mr. Da Tang cut Mr. Xiao Tang off completely this time? Before he could oppose it, Tang Shuoran said indifferently: “…… Otherwise, I will not go home.”

Okay, the pendulum had already swung. It’s not a problem of whether Da Tang would cut all contact with Xiao Tang or not, since it was Da Tang who had asked for help from Xiao Tang. Once Xiao Tang was not satisfied, it was possible that he might have blocked out Da Tang first. Lao Deng decided that like the wise man who followed circumstances, he focus on what was happening now. He led the way for Xiao Tang to move backstage right way – he

saw that Manager Sung had already pulled Zhang Shanxue backstage as well to discuss business.

When they entered, Manager Sung had already finished their discussion. Zhang Shanxue laughed and said: “I am so honored that you appreciate my singing. I will think about it.”

Tang Shuoran had already walked up to face her. She looked at him and thought for a moment. Suddenly she remembered: “Whoa, you’re the man who hit me a while ago! Oh~~~~I understand. Were you the one who found my bag? Thank you~~~”

Tang Shuoran asked: “Which college are you from?”

“That’s none of your business.”

“Are you going to sing here? “

“That’s also none of your business either.” Shan-Xue was becoming a little bit angry. Why did this man like to inquire about private matters?

“You must have graduated this year if your id card is true.”

Zhang Shanxue was mad: “What did you want?”

“Are you going to sing here?”

“A singer here?” Shan-Xue was short of breath and laughed. “Right, so what, it’s hard to find a job now. It pays 800 RMB a night to sing here. It’s an excellent contract!”

“It may not be hard to find a job. The Century Convention Center is hiring staff now if you have interest.”

Zhang Shanxue’s heart pumped. Her major was Administrative Management in college. At Century Convention Center she’d still be considered a qualified candidate. But the competition from the students who majored in foreign languages was very tough. She was interested but also hesitated for a while.

She stepped forward: “Why did you tell me this? Besides, why you are so impolite? Do you know that you should take off your sunglasses when talking to others? !”

Tang Shuoran casually passed the topic off: “Just to solve the employment problem for college grads.”

He then pulled open the white cane one section at a time. He turned holding his white cane and left a dumbfounded Zhang Shanxue staring.

## Chapter 2 - Part 2

### Simulcasting Love - Chapter 2: Part 2

After the car had driven for about 10 minutes, Tang Shuoran yelled: “Where are you going!”

Lao Deng replied with great difficulty: “Mr. Da Tang told me that I had to complete the mission. Let’s go home, sir!”

Tang Shuoran sat at the back. He leant forward and his hands tried to stop. But his hands stayed in the air for a couple of seconds, then he slumped and laid back.

Soon the car stopped at the door of Tang family home. He had not visited in a long time. He stepped out of the car. His whole body tensed after he stepped one foot on the ground, he was uncontrollably nervous.

Then he heard Lao Deng’s voice: “Sir, this way.”

He was startled for a bit and pulled out his white cane. He followed the sound of Lao Deng’s steps and they walked in

together.

It was already very late now, but obviously this family was not sleepy at all. It appeared that Lao Deng was a very competent aid, since he had already passed back the message to Da Tang about Xiao Tang's return.

Xiao Tang did not dare move as he pleased after he entered the door. This was such a strange home to him now and he could accidentally knock over furniture or a vase with just one extra step.

“Shuoran.....” His mother had already begun to sob. She had to meet him outside in the past several years whenever she missed Tang Shuoran and wanted to see him. Now it was as if she was dreaming.

Tang Shuoran heard the sound of several people rising from the sofa. Then it was the sounds of people calling him “Younger Brother” and “Elder Brother.”

It was like his heart had taken a soft blow. Suddenly his younger sister who had a childish voice said: “Xiao Li, call Er Jiu Jiu (2nd oldest uncle).”

Then a pure and naïve voice from a young girl called timidly: “Er Jiu Jiu...”

“Xiao Li, look, Er Jiu Jiu is laughing. Let’s go give Er Jiu Jiu a hug.”

The younger sister led Xiao Li over to him. Xiao Li timidly stuck out her hands and smiled sweetly: “Uncle, hug...”

Tang Shuoran’s cold mask was instantly thrown aside. He looked down following the voice and stuck out one hand. He soon reached his younger sister’s hand and Xiao Li’s little hand she was holding. Love jumped to his heart instantly. He followed her arm and estimated the distance down to Xiao Li’s waist. Xiao Li seemed to really like this uncle and her soft body reached up to him. Tang Shuoran easily held up his little niece.

His face turned to younger sister: “This girl is too lovely. How old is she?”

“27 months. Very smart just like you. Elder brother.” His younger sister’s voice was so soft. Tang Shuoran was very

pleased after he heard it and he laughed slightly.

After enjoying her warmth, he gently put down Xiao Li. Finally, unavoidably, the heavy sound of slow footsteps walked towards him.

He looked up and managed to face the origin of the sound and then said: "Dad."

Da Tang's anger quickly evaporated. This "disobedient son" had never stepped through the door of his own home in the past 4 years. But the sound of "Dad" had completely melted the hatred between the father and son. But because the frigid ice had melted too abruptly, both of them still acted awkwardly to each other.

Da Tang took a breath and said in a low voice: "We encountered a cunning opponent."

"When is the next negotiation?" Tang Shuoran cut into the problem directly.

"Next Thursday."

“Give me the materials and let me research it.”

“Ok, let your younger sister help you.”

“Alright.”

“You, will you be staying here?”

“I’ll stay for tonight, but later ...”

“I know. Lao Deng, tell them to clean up a little bit!”

Tang Shuoran did not expect that his meeting with his father would be so cordial. The atmosphere was so calm. Right, father and son would not have any hatred that could last the night. Speaking of sad feelings, it was caused by the gap between two generations. The knot would never be untied if there was never any communication between each other. Luckily, they shared the same blood of family. Tang Shuoran thought that even though his father totally disagreed with his behavior, he was still the first one his father was seeking for help when in trouble. Wasn’t it from the trust shared by close family members?”

He was in better mood, but the current room he was in truly bothered him. He was no longer familiar with anything inside. For example just now, he had struck the edge of the bed with his foot so hard that tears almost came out. The most embarrassing moment was that he had smashed a vase on the desk when he was stretching after he had finally managed to find a chair and sat down. This happened the exact moment when Da Tang opened the door and walked in.

“Lao Deng, remove all the unnecessary decorations!” Da Tang said loudly.

Tang Shuoran stood up. He heard several people come in and leave after a moment of chaotic movement. They must have removed most of the objects in the room as they were instructed.

Mr. Da Tang cleared his throat: “We’ve already lost 8 out of 10 times. You only need to try your best.”

Tang Shuoran’s face showed determined expression: “It’s not the end until the final chapter. That’s common sense in a battle. Just leave it to me for the follow up.”

Da Tang nodded. His face then showed a little sadness, his son could never see any of his movements! Fortunately Mr. Da Tang was a person full of fighting spirit. He adjusted his thoughts quickly and spoke as if nothing had happened: “Okay, ... Just tell Lao Deng what you want to eat tomorrow.”

“En.”

Da Tang walked out, but he knocked on the door again just a couple seconds later. He was silent for a short period. Then he said:

“Shuoran, Regardless of your life or work, you are the one who makes decisions for yourself.”

Tang Shuoran’s mouth showed the hint of a smile that was not easily seen.

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The Convention Center’s annual recruiting started in full swing. They were focused on hiring new college graduates.

Because the job market had been bad this year, there were only limited openings. Usually the Convention Center needed skilled and experienced people. A fresh college graduate would require training before they could be placed on duty, but the upcoming conferences would not wait for their training. Therefore, the openings were for assistants. Despite such a position, the applications of new college graduates were coming in like waves upon a beach.

Tang Shuoran was sitting in interview conference room as one of interviewers asking questions to applicants whenever he was free. His main responsibility was to interview the staff responsible for reading the script to him. The Convention Center set a very high hiring standard, but it did not stop the enthusiastic applicants. The group leader was pretty happy because more than 50% of applicants had professional English certification at the 8th rank and others also had passed the 6th rank: One student even had 3 foreign languages in the resume. The leader hesitated: “Yeah, this excellent talent would be over qualified because most of our daily work does not use English at all.”

The interviewers sat in a row. There were 7 interviewers, Tang Shuoran sat in a corner. He had a pen in his hand and soon started to play and flip the pen around his fingers. His sunglasses were still on, but his mouth had a cynical smile. Additionally, his behavior was very “manic”, therefore the

applicants had nicknamed him hedgehog.

One student claimed to be the class representative in B university and was very fluent in multiple foreign languages. She answered gracefully to the questions asked by the interviewers in English and Japanese. She spoke an extra paragraph in French after completion and she concluded in English: “I had been an intern in Hilton for half a year. I believe it would be a very beneficial experience for receiving international guests.

The corner of her mouth began to twitch upwards as an expression of victory, because nearly all the interviewers were shocked by her fantastic ability to express herself, speaking as if giving a speech, in the interview.

Suddenly, a lazy voice sounded from the corner: “Then, how do you say ‘xi fan’ (TL: rice porridge) in English?”

ED: I’m quite shocked she doesn’t know that...

She was stunned. She looked up and saw a man easily flip a pen like no one else was around. He was asking in a relaxed tone.

She would have struck a conversation with him using some excuses if he was not an interviewer. His large sunglasses increased the mystery of his charm. Unfortunately, they were “opponents” in this situation, so she had to strike back boldly.

“There was no such kind of food in the international hotel.”

“Then okay, how do you say ‘xi fan’ in Cantonese (a Chinese dialect)?”

“I think I would serve the guests from all over the world, a specific dialect.....”

“Our guests come from all over the world, including our own country.”

“If I am hired, then I believe I can learn in a very short time period.”

“Please sing a song in English.”

“What?”

This proud girl was enraged thoroughly. She thought the question from the interviewer was unacceptable: “I am here to apply for a position of high level aid, not a low level singing girl!”

“Ok, I don’t have any more questions.”

Tang Shuoran never interfered the hiring of staff that didn’t work under him. This girl was already out in his mind. She had not even graduated from college yet, but her head was already in the clouds. She was so opinionated and arrogant. How could she collaborate well in numerous positions in the future?

He came to interview applicants everyday. Though he had missed several times due to his work, but he was not willing to ask the staff of the Convention Center whether a girl named Zhang Shanxue ever came to the interview? Sometimes he found the whole situation hilarious because he told her to come to interview just because he listened to her softly revised version of “Vincent”. Was it because.....

He decided to stop thinking about the past. Let this decision be treated as an opportunity given to a college student with great potential. After all her voice and articulation when she sang was almost like the authentic singer of this song. There was no difference comparing with the singers on those TV music competition shows. Only this Zhang Shanxue's rock'n roll version could not be accepted by the traditional Tang Shuoran. He could not take it at all. It's like the hysterical cries for help from a person drowning in water.

There would never be another person like her again. He laughed at himself and stood up after a while. With his hand on the wall, he walked from his office towards the conference room.

# Chapter 3 - Part 1

## Simulcasting Love - Chapter 3: Part 1

Tang Shuoran didn't see Zhang Shanxue until the last day of the interview week. Perhaps Zhang Shanxue already had the interview or maybe Tang Shuoran was too busy with work at the time.

The director of the Center was browsing the results from the interviews and spoke apologetically to Tang Shuoran: "The applicants are all very highly qualified this year. Unfortunately we haven't found someone with the talents that match your needs. Maybe you could look around and see if you can find someone suitable to recommend for the job?"

Tang Shuoran almost jumped at the chance to recommend Zhang Shanxue right away, but paused instead. If she had come for the interview and was hired, it proved that she was qualified for the position. But if she didn't even come for the interview, then he had misjudged her——everybody knew that the International Convention Center had an extremely low hiring rate. It's a challenge to even obtain an interview, so why should he enthusiastically recommend her for the job if she didn't even have the confidence to even try for the position?

He fumbled to stand up and with one hand, pulled his walking cane from his pocket. He turned to the director: "Wait until you have finished hiring, then pick one from the hired applicants...."

At that moment, a staff member rushed into the door: "Director. There's one more page missing from the results of the interviews....."

"Then, that means that some applicants haven't had an interview yet? "

"Yes....."

“Then what are you waiting for. Reprint it. Interview all the applicants who are here! “

Tang Shuoran gave a small sigh and sat down again. The name list was presented after a short while. All interviewers had flipped through the list. Out of respect to Tang Shuoran, they also gave him a copy. He held it in his hand and turned to next interviewer besides him: “How many girls are on this name list? “

“Two.“

The first girl’s voice was very experienced and reserved. She had experience working as an officer of the executive board of the student body. She loves English literature. At this point, Tang Shuoran thought that there was no problem to hire her for the job, if she could sing a song in English well. Afterall, her personality didn’t seem like it would have any conflict with his own.

“Please sing an English song.“

The girl was a little embarrassed: “I don’t usually sing. Haha, let me sing the song Happy Birthday since you requested.”

Then she started to sing : “Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to you, Happy birthday to you! ”

Tang Shuoran felt really, really sorry for her. Even for a simple song like this, she was out of tune the entire time----He still had a bottomline for an applicant to be qualified.

A member of the staff called loudly: “The last one, come in! “

Tang Shuoran was already exhausted. He leaned against the chair and stopped flipping his pen. He just crossed his arms across his chest.

The leader of the interview already understood Tang Shuoran’s hiring standards. He was just as desperate as Tang Shouran at this point. He said to the girl for Tang Shuoran: “Miss. How about this. You sing an English song first. Our jobs here require immediate reactions and we always have events related to the performing arts. Okay, you may start. “

Suddenly, Tang Shuoran could not move. It was such a familiar voice!

She gave a lively smile: “Then what song would you interviewers want to hear? “

“Interesting, we can pick the song? “ The leader asked with interest.

So the interview became a casual chat. Zhang Shanxue laughed: “Singing is my specialty. I didn’t plan on showing my singing talent because I was afraid that it might overshadow my real talents. Since the job description said that only people with genuine talent would be hired! “

The interview leader continued to ask: “Oh? I see you’re not an English major. Many applicants here major in English with English certification at the 8th rank.”

“For this, I think talents should be placed to the posts best suit him or her. Not necessarily to pursue high academic degree with various certifications. “

The interview leader was impressed after he saw that the girl behaved properly and answered questions naturally and fluently. He wanted to hire her, but Tang Shuoran had not made a comment. So he said: “Alright, then sing a song first. Today this post is opened for our Golden Boy. Xiao Tang, this girl is accepting requests. Pick a song! “

Tang Shuoran turned to her.

Though she already knew that his was blind, but she felt as if he was “staring” at her intensely.

“Xiao Tang..... Xiao Tang....” The interview leader whispered.

Tang Shuoran finally recovered. He said softly: “Just sing Vincent. “

Henceforth, Zhang Shanxue earned a nickname from her fellow colleagues who were hired at the same time as her. They called her: “The One Who Conquered the Universe with One Song.”

## Chapter 3 - Part 2

### Simulcasting Love - Chapter 3: Part 2

Sorry guys. I just started classes again and I've been messing up my posts. Sorry for the lateness. I'm going to schedule these earlier so we don't miss them anymore. By the way, if you notice any links breaking on any of the posts, please tell me so I can fix them.

Thanks and enjoy!

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Zhang Shanxue had already begun performing her duties while the other new hires were undergoing intense job training sessions. Since the conference couldn't wait and a great number of scripts were endlessly being delivered to the Convention Center, Solomon's work could not be delayed. Hence she was taken to a closed office the first day of work.

She was extremely uncomfortable and afraid that perhaps she had been caught in a scam, but thought better of it. She was at the famous International Convention Center after all. Perhaps it was Tang Shuoran's way of getting revenge at her? While she was buried in her thoughts, two knocks sounded from the other side

of the door. She nervously stood and saw Tang Shuoran steadily walked in. He was hardly using the thing in his hands——the pole? bat? stick?

Tang Shuoran did not use his white cane again after stepping into the office, since he was intimately familiar with the layout of his office. He walked in directly and reached the desk after 5 or 6 steps. He bent a little bit and walked to the side for two steps, paused, sat down right on his own chair. He casually moved the white cane to the side, cleared his throat, and said: “Now we can start. “

He took off his sunglasses while he was talking. She was unprepared for it and became nervous. She saw his eyes which were not very different at all. Suddenly, Zhang Shanxue felt thirsty. She looked at his pitch black eyes, like the bottom of the lake where no light could escape. So she swallowed her saliva and subconsciously spoke: “I really want a drink...”

Her heart was rapidly beating. Oh my god, this man, he just frowned slightly. She had already forgotten the curses for him that was in her mind a moment ago. Now her mind was only filled with questions and some sympathy. How could this excellent man be so-----blind?

She had done enough research about this man before. She knew that he was known all over the translation industry. It was no

wonder that if you mentioned the name “God Solomon” at any international conferences everybody would recognize who it was~~she sat on her seat like a fool, without any idea of what to do. Something even more surprising happened, Tang Shouran smiled and continued to “stare” at her, but his hands kept moving. He reached into the drawer and pulled out a small bottle of mineral water and handed it to Zhang Shanxue: “Remember to bring in a cup next time.”

Zhang Shanxue nodded. She was tried to speak, but this man quickly became very serious. His face did not show a trace of a smile, but still fascinated Zhang Shanxue because his frowning eyebrows were still tight with a hint of sadness. Zhang Shanxue’s heart was jumping in her chest as if it was trying to burst out. She blushed at first before calming down. She admitted it in her mind: “Damn it, this is absolutely—falling in love at first sight, isn’t it!?”

Her romantic delusions was interrupted by Tang Shuoran: “Ms. Zhang, you speak Chinese with an accent. You need to practice diligently. You must pass qualification test in Mandarin Chinese rank 1, level A.”

Zhang Shanxue was so angry she felt like vomiting blood. She had ignored a young girl’s feelings of love completely: “What? Rank 1, level A? Don’t think that I don’t know the standards even though I don’t attend a teacher’s college. Even the language teachers only require a qualification of rank 2, level A. Rank 1 level A? That’s the standard for a conference master of ceremonies....”

“My staff must be at 100% perfection!” Tang Shuoran said coldly.

“I only need to make sure that you understand what I’m reading. It’s enough for a rank 2, level A. You’re just too picky! “

Tang Shuoran said unflinchingly: “I would not have hired you if you gave me this answer in interview! “

“It turn out it’s you who hired me! Then you can fire me now!”

Suddenly, the atmosphere between the two became very awkward. What were they even arguing about! Was this the kind of conversation appropriate for work?

Tang Shuoran took a breath and waved his hand: “You must take the qualification exam, but for now just read....”

“Then wouldn’t it be okay if I pass rank 2, level A? “ Zhang Shanxue was bargaining.

“Rank 1, level A. This is the last time I’m going to say it.”

Zhang Shanxue was just asking for it. She took one script from the table and began to read: “A harmonic society as described by Socialists is an ideal society that mankind has consistently pursued. Marxist parties continuously pursued this ideal society. There have been many thoughts about social harmony

throughout world history.”

“Stop! “

“What happened? What happened? “

“What kind of pursuit of an ideal society?”

“zhizhi pursuing! “

“Don’t curl your tongue, keep it flat, it’s zizi (Chinese: consistently) pursuing.”

“It reads as zi? I always read it as zhi! “ There was no response from the opposite side. She raised her head suspiciously. She saw Tang Shuoran stared at on place somewhere without moving for a long time. She could not help feel as if her heart had been stung. So she whispered: “Then let me repeat it again.....”

Tang Shuoran reached into the drawer and pulled out a large thick book. It was a dictionary. He handed it to her and said: “I do not tolerate any mistakes. Not a single mistake! I’ll give you 10 minutes. I want to hear the reading of the script without any interruptions after 10 minutes.”

Zhang Shanxue began to seriously focus on her work. She checked the dictionary instantly whenever she saw a word she was unsure about the pronunciation and wrote notes on punctuation nearby. She sneaked a look at him every so often.

Tang Shuoran closed his eyes and sat comfortably. His jade like face was very peaceful. Sometimes Zhang Shanxue even thought that he was not blind at all.....it was just that --- his eyes were sleeping.

She felt somewhat sorry for him. A man such as this could still achieve great accomplishments even after he had completely lost his vision. He must have spent so much effort and sweat to reach this point. She was determined to perform her job with just as much excellence.

Finally, she felt as if she was treading on thin ice as she quickly read through the whole script without any interruptions. She just realized at the end that she had read so fast out of fear of making a mistake. She really wished that she could finish reading it in two seconds to prevent any mistakes. It must have been problematic for him because of how fast she read. How much could he remember?

She carefully asked: “Well, should I..... read it again?”

To Zhang Shanxue’s surprise, she found a satisfied expression on his face, as if he was meeting a close friend who he had not seen in years. He said with a smile: “Just read at this speed from now on.”

Zhang Shanxue was curious: “Did my predecessors read as fast as

this too?”

“No, they were too slow”

Zhang Shanxue was triumphant: “So, I’m the best reader then?”

Tang Shuoran didn’t forget to take her down a peg: “Your Mandarin Chinese is still the worst!”

She stuck out her tongue: “I’ll take the test ~~ that’ll be enough right?”

“Remember to show me your certification. “ Said Tang Shuoran.

Zhang Shanxue was stunned. “It’s a deal.”

She watched Tang Shuoran as he smoothed the invisible wrinkles from his suit. He put on his sunglasses again, pulled out the white cane, and strode out. He accurately reached the door knob, turned it to open the door, and walked out.

Zhang Shanxue had only one idea in her brain: “Oh god, what a stressful day! “ She unconsciously patted her chest: “Hey, yeah~~~~finally jie su (Chinese: finished, she’s pronouncing it wrong again).....”

Suddenly, the door opened again. Tang Shuoran tilted his body forward without any expression on his face: “It’s jie shu (Chinese:

finished), shu, not su! “

TL: This time she didn't curl her tongue, when she should have.

# Chapter 4 - Part 1

## Simulcasting Love - Chapter 4: Part 1

“Ah~Tang.....Mr.Tang.....”

Zhang Shanxue took great care when she spoke now. She had never encountered such a picky mentor for work.

But, she slowly began to love the job. Aside from to diligently studying and practice her Mandarin pronunciation, she also went onsite to listen to Tang Shuoran simultaneously translate. She increasingly felt that she was learning more than what they were paying her for. She was following the right master, Tang Shuoran.....

She silently spoke to herself: “Oh~~~my idol!”

Tang Shuoran found the whole situation strange as well. Without realizing it, he could relax in the presence of this young girl. Even he was surprised at how he behaved at times. He would have heated arguments with the young girl over the pronunciation of a character. The prep work he did behind the scenes became the time he looked forward to the most. At this time every day, it was as if two people were skipping, hand in hand, across a field of flowers. Now the young girl was barely afraid of him.

She was reading fast as usual. After a long time with no response from him, she mischievously leaned her head close to his face. Her voice was

full of smiles: “You’ve fallen asleep! “

He coolly responded: “Continue reading. “

She perked up her lips: “You’re mind’s drifting away, I’m not going to waste my time reading!”

The staff was surprised when they found that a task that only took 2 hours in the past, could now take an entire day between Tang Shuoran and the new hire. Even more, Tang Shuoran would be energetic throughout the entire session. His performance was even better than before.

Today, the two were together in the office for quite a long time. In actuality, their relationship was strictly a working one. Up to this day, their hands had not even touched — not even shaking hands for a job well done.

This was also the day that Tang Shuoran made the first mistake in his reading history. Even he could misread a word!

This is how it occurred. The conference was a research convention about the silk road. Zhang Shanxue read loudly: “The history of raising silkworms in our country can be traced back to……”

Tang Shuoran interrupted her: “Wait, silkworm should be pronounced with a curled tongue.”

Zhang Shanxue slyly laughed. With 100% confidence in herself, she jumped in front of Tang Shuoran and pulled out the dictionary with lightning speed from the drawer in front of him. She flipped the dictionary, pointed at it, and proudly exclaimed: “Hahaha, look, you are wrong this time, silkworm’s read with a flat tongue!”

She leaned her body on him without noticing. Suddenly, she felt that his body had become somewhat stiff. She noticed her mistake immediately.....

Zhang Shanxue became bashful and she closed the dictionary. She spoke in a low voice: “I am sorry.....”

Tang Shuoran abruptly stood up and hugged her waist with his hands. His lips correctly kissed her lips.

Zhang Shanxue’s whole body grew numb and she subconsciously leaned on him.

He did not know what had come over him to do such thing at work. They had gotten to know each other over the past several months working together. They quarreled so that their work would be even better, there was never any inappropriate behavior from either of them. He didn’t know when it had begun, but his mind was now filled with sunshine everyday. After he went back home, he would inadvertently begin to think about tomorrow’s “quarrel”!

His lips finally left hers. Zhang Shanxue felt his dark eyes had turned even more unfathomable. He was staring at her attentively as if he was trying to see through her. She was a little frustrated after realizing that what he did was in vain. His hand reached her face. He softly touched her eyes, her nose, her lips, the contours of her face....

Tang Shuoran hesitated for quite a long time, then he finally said: "Big eyes, a small nose, curled up lips, a lovely personality...it's what I like..."

Zhang Shanxue muttered: "Then....let's both like each other!"

Zhang Shanxue calmly let Tang Shuoran hold her hand after they finished work and walked out of the International Convention Center together. The colleagues who were hired at the same time with her were all jealous. But after Shanxue's friends understood what had happened between them, they cautiously blessed her new relationship.

"You said that he found your purse after he bumped into you? "

"Then he chased after you to KEYS BAR?"

"Then after he listened to you sing an English song, he recommended you to work at the Convention Center?"

"Then he let you pass the interview easily? "

“Then you just read Chinese without using any foreign languages? He fell in love with you during the reading correction process? “

Her good friends asked 5 questions continuously. Shanxue just happily laughed.

“I say, Shanxue, I really want to wish the best for the two of you, truly, but---- first, his eyes are a problem. Have you thought about it carefully? Second, isn't it a strange coincidence that he bumped into you, then fell in love with you? Shanxue, you should be careful.”

# Chapter 4 - Part 2

## Simulcasting Love - Chapter 4: Part 2

Soon afterwards, Zhang Shanxue was lost in thought after finding an item in his room. She had been invited to visit his home not too long ago. His house didn't seem to be particularly different; it just felt comfortable and simple. But it was slightly different after she took a closer look. She wasn't sure if it had been by choice or not, but the edges and corners of all the furnitures were rounded. She thought about it. That's right. He could not see. Regardless of how careful he was, he would still accidentally bump into something. All the rounded edges and corners would minimized any damage he received. But this design seemed unnecessary when she saw how easily Tang Shuoran moved about his own home. He moved around and correctly reached for and opened the refrigerator. He took out a bottle of icy mineral water, then walked to the kitchen counter. He picked up a cup and easily twisted off the cap. He poured water into the cup without spilling a single drop, then he turned around and walked straight towards Zhang Shanxue. He stopped about a meter away and handed the water to her. "Have some water."

Shanxue stared in awe. It's true that home is the most relaxing place for a person. The roads outside had too many uncertainties, even such a nimble person like Tang Shuoran could not stride freely. He had to rely on his stick to find his way outside, but it was totally different at home where his natural elegance and graciousness shone through. Zhang Shanxue had millions of reasons to suspect that he maybe, just maybe.....

She shook her head and stopped thinking about the subject. She could treat him as a normal person from the bottom of her heart, but she could not ignore that reality was reality. Right now he acted just like a normal

person, but-----

After dinner, Zhang Shanxue was busy cleaning up. Tang Shuoran was unusually gentle. “Leave it there. A part-time maid will come to clean it up.”

“It’s only a few bowls. Let me wash.” Shanxue smiled. Tang Shuoran also smiled lightly.

Zhang Shanxue saw a working apron hung on the arm of the chair. She picked it up. She first tied the strings around her waist, then she tried to tie the strings around her neck.

While she was tying the knot, she said: “Whoa, this apron seems a little heavy.....”

Maybe she was too excited or maybe the apron really was too heavy, but either way she did not tie the knot properly. She instead broke the pearl necklace that hung around her neck.

*Hualalala* The pearls from the broken necklace fell to the floor and scattered around.

Tang Shuoran feared that Zhang Shanxue might hurt herself. He stepped forward anxiously and as he was about to ask what had happened,

he unexpectedly stumbled because he stepped on a rolling pearl and almost fell.

Shanxue yelled hurriedly: “It’s fine, it’s fine, my necklace wasn’t tied tightly enough~~don’t you move, let me pick them up!”

She crouched down to pick up the pearls. Tang Shuoran thought about it shortly and also crouched down. He was somewhat obsessed with cleanliness and could not tolerate any dust in his house (usually he could know from the feeling of his sensitive touching). Now, he was dressed in a white T shirt, but his whole body was prostrating on floor without any concerns. He used his hands as brooms and tried to sweep them all into his arms.

Shanxue’s heart ached when she saw him like this. Maybe it’s only when there is an accident, then she would be reminded that they were actually different.

He could not see his surroundings, naturally he could not see that his movements were so funny and awkward. He just wanted to pick up all pearls for Shanxue, so he used all the power of his body. Shanxue would have teased him viciously if it was somebody else in the same position. Yo~~~~Who’s pet duck is this? Crawling on the floor with his butt raised as high as the Himalaya Mountains? But now, she just felt as if a fish bone was stuck in her throat as not a single teasing word came to her mind. His posture was so ugly, but he was sincere.

You know, Tang Shuoran was a person who pursued perfection. He quit smoking after he became blind. Since he suddenly realized one day that

he could not flip the cigarette ashes into the ashtray accurately in a public place anymore. He thought that it would be really embarrassing when other people saw it. He then suddenly felt that his posture of smoking was so ugly.....therefore, he quit smoking!

Zhang Shanxue was in a daze for a while. She found him trying to squeeze under the sofa when she was going to pull him up.

“Damn! Forget about it. Why’d you get under there for! “

“Don’t worry. I just heard several that seemed to have rolled under the sofa.”

“I will use a broom to sweep them out.....”

“No.....” Tang Shuoran came out from under the sofa. He had 7 pearls in his hand. “These should be all of them. Pearls have spirits and their fate should not be tarnished by a broom.”

Shanxue didn’t know what to say. This man was so childish sometimes. How did he come up with such an absurd explanation? He looked very seriously like it was the truth. She could only comply: “Okay, okay, I will not sweep the pearls. However, I will sweep the floor! “

Tang Shuoran stopped her. “No need to, Shanxue. After a few days, come with me to look for houses at my parents’ neighborhood.”

“My god....Luckily you said ‘neighborhood’, otherwise I would think it’s to visit your parents.”

“We will visit my parents on the way.”

“Ah.....”

Tang Shuoran laughed. “My parents are getting old, so I need to move closer to them. Besides, I want to let them know that I am settling down.”

Zhang Shanxue pretended as if she had no idea what he was talking about, but she was very happy inside. Regardless, they had only known each other a couple months, but they got along so easily. She did her best to cooperate and assist during work hours, so Tang Shuoran’s translating ability kept improving. There was already dedicated “Tang fans” on the internet who recorded his translation principles as reference for people to learn. The download and hit rate were extremely high. They dated after work. They talked. Sometimes Tang Shuoran would suggest to go to the movies. Actually Shanxue was a little nervous about it, but Tang Shuoran said: “I have always been a movie lover, haha.”

She then let go of her concerns and happily enjoyed the movie with Tang Shuoran. Though he couldn’t see, it did not seem to affect his ability to appreciate the movie. In this area, the two quickly found the common interest and subject. They could earnestly talk about movies until he forgot the time to take Shanxue home.

Shanxue agreed to help Shuoran do some housekeeping in his house. The item was discovered during this time. Inside a box which hadn't been opened for a long time (the zipper was rusty, it obviously hadn't been opened for a long while), there was a brand new CD. The cover of the box was in a golden color. The other side had a starry night as a background with a large English title on it: VINCENT.

She was trembling as she opened the CD box. There was a line of words on CD: "To my Ran, Fei-er."

Zhang Shanxue was an understanding girl. She did not question Tang Shuoran for this, but she was hurt.

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During the International Disaster Insurance convention, the host announced very surprising news. The location of the wreckage of the Chinese cruise ship EVERBRIGHT1112, which had gone missing in the Atlantic Ocean several years ago, was recently discovered by a group of Norwegian scientists. They were going to explore the wreckage and the Chinese government would be notified instantly of any specific situation. It was reported that this was the first wreckage ever found in this area for more than a decade. It offered clues to scientists that were exploring the mysterious causes that sank ships in that area of the ocean.....

Each word struck at his heart as he was translating these sentences. Especially the moment he heard 1112, he almost could not continue to translate. The staff on the site was very worried. Fortunately Tang Shuoran had a strong will and managed to finish his work all way to the end.

He felt like collapsing as he was walking out of his office. His brain felt as if it was swollen and he could hardly stand steady. He stumbled and fell down to the ground.

Zhang Shanxue could already hear his abnormal reaction from listening to him at the conference. She ran directly to the translation room. When she had just reached the door, she saw Tang Shuoran leaning against the wall with a look of pain in his face. She watched carefully and saw that his high quality walking stick was already broken. She went forward to hold his hand, but found that his hand was scraped and bleeding. Her heart was broken. She was going to speak, but was interrupted by Tang Shuoran: "You continue to work. I will be back in a few minutes."

"Are you...going to Maritime Bureau?" She finally couldn't hold it back and asked.

He did not reply.

She said in low voice: "You are in bad shape.....I will accompany you to....."

"No need." His voice was unusually stiff.

At that time, his brain was in dire straits. He almost forgot that Shanxue was on his side. Finally, it was Shanxue who helped him return home. He switched to an ugly non-foldable, red and white stick and was escorted to where he wanted to go.

He stayed at the Maritime Bureau in a mess of confusion for a few days. Finally, it was confirmed that the wreckage was the missing ship from all those years ago. When the ship had gone missing in the past, Tang Shuoran exercised everything he could to search for the ship even though he was already blind. All he learned was that the ship had gone missing. Legally a missing person could be claimed as missing in order to possess the right to manage his/her property. Tang Shuoran did not do it, even though he already accepted the fact in his mind that Fei-er had already....., But he still stubbornly thought that as long as he did not claim that she was missing, then she was not actually missing..... Unfortunately, due to the evidence, it was proven that this accident would not have any survivors. The government was going to claim the official death of all personnel that was on the ship soon!

This was extremely hard to take, as if a beautiful dream had suddenly vanished. His dry eyes did not have any tears, but his heart was bleeding!

Shanxue was a patient person, but there was still a limitation to human being. She gently asked a question and left dejectedly.

“Am I just her substitute? “

# Chapter 5

## Simulcasting Love - Chapter 5 [FINAL]

Here's the finale for Simulcasting love! Sorry about being late, I had a large project that was due Wednesday. We have another story lined up already for next week. See you guys then.

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Tang Shuoran did not answer as his mind was still agonizing over the announcement of Fei-Er's death. But, slowly, very slowly, the pain in his heart began to lighten. Though he met Zhang Shanxue through a song, the very same song that had made Fei-Er famous, it was that same song that led him to develop feelings for Zhang Shanxue. What these feelings evolved into later was a surprise beyond his wildest expectations. The two girls had nothing in common except for singing the same song. He liked Shanxue. It was a decision he made after he was sure of his feelings for her. He never treated Zhang Shanxue as Fei-Er's substitute. Especially since Fei-Er was quiet but Shanxue was very active. Fei-Er did not talk much while Shanxue was very talkative. Shanxue was nothing like Fei-Er. He liked Shanxue just because she was Shanxue and nothing else. There was absolutely no reason to treat her as a substitute.

It was just that his reaction to news of Fei-Er's death had badly scared Shanxue. She hid from him in the following days. It was down time at the Convention Center and she didn't need to work overtime into the night since there wasn't much to do. Shanxue was very moody during this time and frequently went to KEYS BAR to drink. Each time she went, she would

drink until she passed out. But the next morning, she would wake up on the big bed in Tang Shuoran's home and he would be eating breakfast in the dining room.

She would walk out of the bedroom and for the first few times, ignored him. She would open the door and go to work directly. But this day, he pulled her over: "Shanxue.....don't go drinking again."

"I can quit drinking, but can you quit her?"

"Shanxue....."

"What else do you want to say? I can never compete with her. Death is eternity and it's no use to try to catch up! Wu wu wu.....<sup>[1]</sup>"

Tang Shuoran stood up in an attempt to hug her. She flung his arms off and dashed out. He strode out to door, kicking his chair over. He had no time to worry about the pain. He yelled at the door: "You are you, not anybody's substitute! "

Some neighbors stuck their heads out at the commotion this time. Zhang Shanxue saw that Tang Shuoran had tilted his head in embarrassment. Shanxue thought for while and said loudly: "Then say you love me, say that the one you love the most is me!"

Tang Shuoran's mouth half opened and stood there like a statue.

Shanxue stamped her foot and walked down the stairs.

\*\*

Shanxue remained bitter for several days. She still went to KEYS BAR to drink, then -- -- pretended to be drunk, yes, she faked being drunk. Because that's the only way she could receive the treatment of having Tang Shuoran taking her home. He told Lao Deng: "You be careful, uhm, just put her on my bed....."

"Mr. Xiao Tang, it won't do keeping this going."

"It's alright, Lao Deng, you can go home now. " Wow, he's asking Lao Deng to leave, Tang Shuoran wasn't polite at all.

Shanxue almost bursted into laughter, but she tried very hard to hold it back. She feared that if she was found out, he would stop going to the bar to pick her up.

All of a sudden, she was frozen on the spot --- --- inside the dark room, his hand touched her face softly and caressed her face. Then his warm lips touched her forehead lightly. Afterwards, he quietly walked out of the room and closed the door.

Even though Shanxue wasn't drunk, she still felt the effect of the alcohol. It was as if she had been hypnotized by this sweet kiss and slept soundly the whole night.

In the morning, Tang Shuoran was surprisingly not at home. She was a little disappointed. But after she saw the breakfast that he had prepared for her on the table, she was satisfied. She was thinking on her way to Convention Center on how to end the current situation? It had turned into a situation where it appeared as if she was blaming him for everything. ....Wasn't it just the phrase of I love you? He wouldn't say it. Why didn't I say it? Was Zhang Shanxue a petty person?

She was relieved after she thought it all through. The conference today was a seminar on "Foreign Literature in China in the New Century". She had already read the script of the opening speech of the Chinese host to Tang Shuoran yesterday. (The foreigners did not have scripts. They were quite capable of giving speeches on the spot.) It mentioned the status of the propagation of European literature in China. Beside this, the two had no verbal communication at all.

It's very enjoyable to listen to Tang Shuoran's simultaneous translation. Naturally, Shanxue would not want to miss the opportunity to listen to him. She arrived at the conference hall early, put on earphones, and sat in the front row. Tang Shuoran's voice came in from the earphones. His penetrating deep and resounding voice had fascinated many people. Nobody could count how many beautiful girls had changed their major to translation because of him.

Shanxue listened with great interest. Because many people talked about each country's romance novels, it was very interesting to listen to the

similarity and differences among the romance novels from various countries.

Tang Shuoran's English translation came in: "Novels usually have several plots, so romance novels were of no exception....."

It's absolutely a pleasure to hear his voice. It's like bathing in the spring breeze.

"The story of the Prince and Cinderella is one of these recurring plots found in romance novels. It's the same in China....."

Whoa, Shanxue reveled in her thoughts, his English pronunciation was so precise.

Wait~~~~~What's the last sentence?

".....I LOVE YOU."

Shanxue rubbed her eyes (it's weird that she didn't pinch her ears). Did she hear it wrong? The Chinese author didn't say that sentence. How come Tang Shuoran added the sentence I love you on his own? Strangely, she seemed to have heard her own name.....

So it's true that the last to come is the most critical part.

The last event on the conference's agenda was to let conference attendees ask questions and for the guests on stage to answer.

As usual, Tang Shuoran was the translator.

But then, it turned out to be like this:

“As web literature has become so popular nowadays, do you think that the position of traditional authors will still hold the same amount of prestige as before? (English)..... Shan-Xue, je t’ adore. (French: I love you). “

“Which Chinese author is your favorite? (English)..... Shan-Xue, .... Ich liebe dich. (German)”

“.....Shanxue, Te amo (Spanish). ”

“.....Shanxue, 爱 (あい) してる (Japanese). ”

“.....Shanxue, 사랑해요 (Korean). ”

Shanxue felt dizzy.

Many Chinese authors did not know all these foreign languages and thus had very little reaction to his translations. The foreign guests on the other hand were in laughing fits. Finally, the concluding speech was given by an older foreigner who was very fluent in Chinese.

“I think our translator must be in a very good mood today. His way of confessing love could be written down as a romance novel in itself. We

were deeply impressed by this conference and it will bring us some wonderful memories. Thank you, Solomon. Even your translation matched the subject very accurately. Thank you again for your wonderful and creative translation. Solomon, do you want to say something? Today is your best opportunity!“

There was silence in the earphone for a while, but what followed was his deepest confession in Chinese.

“Shanxue, I love you. You are nobody’s substitute. I love you not because of somebody else. It is only because I love you. That’s it. VINCENT is my most favorite song. She sang it before, then you also sang it. But from now on, we two will sing this song together!”

starry, starry night paint your pallet blue and grey look out on a summers day with eyes that know the darkness in my soul shadows on the hills sketch the trees and daffodils catch the breeze and the winter chills in colors on the snowy lined land

This song was not a song about self-pity and it’s not a tune of resentment and desertion. This song was sweet and lovely, but only when sung by a man and a woman together.

Shanxue did not hesitate, stood up and ran to the translation room.

Five minutes later, the singing in the conference room changed to the singing of two people, a man and a woman.

now i understand what you tried to say to me and how you suffered

for your sanity and how you tried to set them free they would not listen they do not know how perhaps they'll listen now

Passionate applause echoed in the conference room.

-----The End-----

[1]: 呜呜呜 => crying sound effect, roughly sounds like “wu wu wu”