

1.

EXT. CITY STREET - DUSK

The sky is grey and overcast, signaling an impending storm.

YIWEN (19), a determined young woman with a backpack, rides her bike down the street wearing wired headphones. Her body sways to the beat of the drums and the world around her becomes silent to the music.

She pedals through the bustling cityscape, weaving in and out of pedestrians and traffic. Her expression is both focused and tired, always half-squinting her eyes.

As she rides, the sky grew darker. A few drops of rain hit her jacket. Vaguely muffled thunder comes from behind a thick layer of clouds.

EXT. CITY STREET - MOMENTS LATER

The rain is getting heavier. Yiwen lifts her head, squints at the sky, then continues pedalling.

The rain gets heavier and heavier. Yiwen is soon soaked to the skin, but she keeps going.

EXT. YIWEN'S APT - NIGHT

Yiwen arrives at a humble apartment building, soaked to the bone. She parks her bike and glances at the flat door, then at herself, who is dripping. She shakes casually and heads inside, her footsteps splashing in the puddles.

INT. YIWEN'S APT - NIGHT

Yiwen walks into a small, cluttered apartment. Her mother SU(51) waits sternly and tiredly in the living room. Su looks up with a disapproving look on her face.

SU
(Sighing)

Look at yourself. It's all soaked through. How many times have I told you to watch the weather.

Yiwen doesn't say a word, shuffling her wet shoes.

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

In a dimly lit dining room around a small round table. The atmosphere is heavy and the only sound is the faint ticking of a wall clock.

Mrs. Su (51) sits at the head of the table with a serious face, her face covered with lines of worry. She wears a plain apron and a tired expression. Her daughter, Yiwen (19), sits opposite her, shoulders slightly shrugged, dressed in casual clothes. Yiwen's grandfather, BoKang (76), is frail, sitting in a wheelchair, sometimes confused, sometimes lucid, due to Alzheimer's. He is fiddling with the edge of the tablecloth, lost in thought. The table is set with simple dishes, but as they eat in silence, the tension is palpable. Yiwen quietly grips her chopsticks tightly and glances silently at her mother.

SU

(CONTINUES)

Do you think all my sacrifices have been pointless? I've worked hard at so many jobs just to give you a future. I heard that the law school entrance exam score line has gone up again this year. Why didn't you take advantage of such a great opportunity last year?

Yiwen puts down her chopsticks, and looks at Su. Her hand nervously tugs at her trousers under the table.

YIWEN

(whispers)

Mum...I...I'm trying.

YIWEN'S GRANDPA-BOKANG

(in a moment of clarity)

True success is finding your own path.

Yiwen looks at her grandfather as his words linger in the air. Her eyes glittered with hope and despair. Su's face turned serious, she ignored her father's words.

SU

Her path had been found, and law school was the best path for her.

BoKang shakes his head and puts down his chopsticks.

BOANG

There is never a best path, all paths

3.

are made by people themselves. No one knows where the final direction should be.

SU

Dad you are confused again, what are you talking about?

Su stood up so violently that her chair made a scraping sound on the floor as she pushed her grandfather back into the bedroom. Yiwen remained seated and stared at the empty space where her grandfather was sitting. Her mind was filled with unspeakable thoughts.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Yiwen stood beside the sink brushing the dishes and launching herself into a daze. The only sound in the small space was the sound of water running.

She came back to her senses when the water was about to overflow from the tub. Quickly, she gathered the dishes, dried the water stains and left the kitchen.

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yiwen's room is small and filled with books and study materials. She sits at her desk, trying to concentrate on her homework.

Gradually, she stopped writing and looked at all this in front of her, and suddenly felt absurdly tempted to laugh. She took a sketch book from a discarded-looking cardboard box at her feet, full of drawings she had once made. She took out her pen and began to draw something on it again.

There was a sudden knocks on the door and Yiwen flusters and crushes her sketchbook under her workbook.

Su walks in with a glass of milk.

SU

You must not have eaten enough, have some milk.

YIWEN

(Pretending to be calm)
Okay mum, I'll drink it later.

SU

Although Mum was a little serious just now, you should understand that law school is your best bet. You need to concentrate, Yiwen.

The sweat from yiwen's hands has already made the workbook crumpled.

YIWEN

I know, Mum. But

She subconsciously moved her workbook and accidentally leaked the sketchbook underneath it.

Su frowned and put down the milk.

SU

But what?

SU's gaze sharpens.

She pulled Yiwen's sketchbook out from under her workbook.

SU

That's your but is it? Why can't you see what I've done for you? You didn't get into law school because you've been drawing this shit all year, did you?

Yiwen's eyes fill with tears, but she quickly blinks them away, then takes a deep breath and tries to smooth out her voice.

YIWEN

I thank you for everything. Really.
But I need to find my own way too.

Her voice echoing in the small room.

SU

Your own way? What would that be? Some frivolous dream?

Yiwen stands, her chair tilting slightly, but she soon steadies herself.

5.

YIWEN

It's not a frivolous thing for me. Art is my passion and I can't ignore it.

Su throws her sketchbook to the ground with a heavy slam, anger and disappointment on her face.

SU

Art won't pay the bills, Yiwen. it won't secure your future.

Yiwen's resolve strengthens and she moves closer to her mother.

YIWEN

May not be right away. But I will be happy. Doesn't it matter?

Su's expression becomes frozen for a moment, a flicker of vulnerability flashing across her face. She turns and stare sat the wall. One hand on her other arm, quietly squeezing herself.

SU

I gave up too much for your future, I just want to see you succeed.

Yiwen's voice becomes softer, but remains firm.

YIWEN

I know. I promise, I will. But I have to do it my way.

The room is silent, the sound of their words echoing heavily in the air. At the sound of the clock ticking, Su finally turns to look at Yiwen, her eyes searching her daughter's face.

SU

We'll talk about this later. For now, You drink your milk and work on your homework.

Su quickly walked out of the room as soon as she finished speaking.

INT. GRANDPA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Grandpa was drinking water, choked when Yiwen and Su started arguing. He put down the glass of water and pushed his wheelchair to the wall. Putting his ear gently on the wall,

6.

he eavesdropped on what they were arguing about.

When he heard su walk out of the room he immediately moved his head away and pretended to look at the newspaper. He didn't open his bedroom door until the sound of su's bedroom door closing came.

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - LATER

Yiwen sits on her bed, staring blankly at the wall. The room is dim, the only light coming from a small desk lamp. She hears a soft knock on the door.

YIWEN

(softly)

Come in.

Her grandfather walked in, moving slowly and carefully. He sat down beside her, took her hand, and handed her a picture that Yiwen had drawn as a child.

YIWEN'S GRANDPA

Your mother... she means well, but she doesn't understand. You have a gift, Yiwen. Don't let anyone take that from you.

Yiwen nods, tears streaming down her face.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Yiwen walks through the bustling hallway, her eyes scanning the crowd. She spots CHU YAO at the end of the hall, waiting for her. Chu Yao is wearing a white shirt and jeans, smiles warmly, a stark contrast to the dim and damp surroundings. CHU YAO is the teacher of Yiwen's repeating class, mainly teaching maths. Maths happens to be Yiwen's weak point. So the two of them are getting closer and closer, even beyond the normal atmosphere that teachers and students should have.

CHU YAO

(supportive)

Ready for today?

Yiwen nods, feeling a sense of comfort in Chu Yao's presence.

(CONTINUED)

7.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Yiwen sits at her desk, Chu Yao standing at the front of the class, teaching. Yiwen listens intently, taking notes. ChuYao glances at her, giving a reassuring smile.

After class, ChuYao came to Yiwen's side and handed her a packet of bread.

CHU YAO

(stifle laughter)

You didn't eat breakfast again, did you? During that class just now, the classroom was filled with the sound of your stomach growling.

YIWEN

I wasn't even in the mood to eat in the morning, I just...I just wanted to escape that place.

Though Yiwen said it in a relaxed tone, even with some mischief. But Chu Yao could hear that something was wrong.

CHU YAO

(seriously)

What happened? Is it with your mum again...

YIWEN

Don't worry, I can work these things out. Big deal, no more painting. I owed her that in the first place, too.

CHU YAO

You've already stayed here an extra year for filial piety, obviously you could have gone to the college you wanted to go to last year, you don't owe anyone. YIWEN I can't do it. CHU YAO You can do it. Remember when we first met?

BACK TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

On the first day of school, after school, the students all packed up their things and prepared to go home. Only Yiwen remained in the classroom, dawdling and refusing to leave.

8.

Chuyao walked out of the office, passed by the classroom door and saw Yiwen, she stopped and walked in.

CHU YAO

I've heard that you're not very good at maths, is there anything that I haven't covered in class that you can come and ask me individually.

ChuYao walks up to Yiwen and Yiwen's body freezes as she is secretly drawing Chuyao's back during class in her notebook. ChuYao also saw the painting and smiled slightly.

CHU YAO

You draw very well. Actually, drawing is similar to maths. If you're good at drawing, you must be good at maths. Look at this function $r=a(1-\sin\theta)$, the graph it draws is a heart. You have to believe in yourself and can do all the things you want to do.

ChuYao drew a heart-shaped function in Yiwen's notebook.

CUT TO:

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Lirui Gong

Yiwen stroked the marks ChuYao left on the notebook and touched her neck that had just been brushed by ChuYao's long hair, secretly reddening her ears.

ChuYao walked to the classroom door and suddenly stopped, looking back at Yiwen.

CHUYAO

By the way, come and ask me any maths questions you may have in- my office is in 620.

Yiwen was startled by her sudden turn around.

YIWEN

(Blushing and bowing her head)
Ahh...Okay.

Chuyao smiled and walked out of the classroom. In the empty classroom, only Yiwen was left alone together with the afterglow of the setting sun.

Yiwen took out her sketchbook and drew ChuYao's back on it,

9.

and finally drew a heart in the bottom right corner of the drawing.

CUT TO:

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yiwen sits at her desk, the sketchbook open in front of her. She glances at the drawing of Chu Yao and the heart in the corner, a soft smile playing on her lips.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Yiwen cycles to school, her face determined. The sky is clear, the sun shining brightly.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Yiwen is focused in class, taking detailed notes. She occasionally glances at the clock, counting down the minutes until she can see Chu Yao.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Yiwen walks down the hallway, her heart pounding. She reaches room 620 and hesitates for a moment before knocking on the door.

Lirui Gong

CHU YAO

(O.S.)

Come in.

Yiwen enters the office, where Chu Yao is sitting at her desk, grading papers.

CHU YAO

(smiling)

Hi Yiwen, what can I help you with today?

YIWEN

(nervously)

I was hoping you could explain this problem to me. I'm still having trouble understanding it.

Chu Yao gestures for Yiwen to sit down beside her. She patiently goes over the math problem, explaining each step clearly.

SMASH CUT:

INT. YIWEN'S APARTMENT - MORNING

After the alarm went off, Yiwen quickly washed up and changed into her school uniform and was about to rush out of the house. Su stopped her.

SU

(be in a hurry)

Hey, yiwen, take breakfast with you!

YIWEN

I'm gonna be late! Bye, mom!

EXT. STREET - MORNING

Yiwen cycles to school, a wide smile on her face, the wind blowing through her hair.

As the bike rides up to the school gates, she jumps off and says hello to the doorman.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Yiwen can't wait to run in the direction of chuyao's office, her forehead is covered in fine sweat, and the strands of hair on her face are also wet with sweat.

When she almost reaches the door of the office, Yiwen slows down her pace, straightens her skirt and hair, and lets out a deep breath before knocking on the door.

INT. CHUYAO'S OFFICE - DAY

Yiwen is in Chuyao's office, working on problems with Chu Yao at her side, guiding her with patience.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Yiwen is drawing Chu Yao in her notebook during class. Chu Yao notices and silently nudges Yiwen's desk with her hand.

Yiwen sticks out her tongue mischievously and then obediently takes out her textbook to study.

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yiwen is at her desk, a single lamp illuminating her as she reads and takes notes.

SU enters with a plate of fruit and a glass of milk.

11.

SU

Here, take a break and have some fruit.

YIWEN

Thanks, Mom.

Su exits the room, leaving the door slightly ajar. She stands outside the door, peeking in to watch Yiwen study. Su smiles, shakes her head, and closes the door gently.

SU

(to herself)

The girl has indeed changed.

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Before going to bed, Yiwen takes out her sketchbook and looks at the drawings of Chu Yao she has done. She smiles to herself, switches off the light, and settles into bed.

FADE OUT.

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

It's a weekend and Yiwen is at home with her grandfather.

Yiwen helps her grandfather with his exercises, moving his arms gently. He follows her movements, sometimes needing a gentle reminder.

YIWEN

That's it, Grandpa. Just like that.

Her grandfather smiles, enjoying the time spent with her.

YIWEN

Grandpa, I remember you used to be a teacher, right?

BOKANG

Of course. What's wrong? Problems with your studies?

YIWEN

It's not a problem either, it's just a formula, do you remember it?

(CONTINUED)

12.

She shows her grandfather the formula that Chuyao drew for her.

BOKANG

Descartes' heart formula. Why are you asking me this suddenly? Have you already reviewed this point?

YIWEN

(turn red in the face)
No, the formula just popped into my head.

Bokang laughed out loud a few times.

BOKANG

Has a little boy confessed his love for us wenwen?

YIWEN

Grandpa, what are you talking about? You know, I never get close to boys.

BOKANG

(Faked disappointment)
I thought I could have one more person at home with me.

YIWEN

Isn't it enough that you have me all to yourself, Grandfather?

The room was filled with joy as the two talked and laughed.

BOKANG

But having said that, heart...
Exactly. You must remember to follow your heart.

Yiwen nodded silently. Continuing to squeeze his grandfather's shoulders.

FADE IN:

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Yiwen walks with her Grandpa, who shuffles slowly beside her. They pass by a pond where ducks swim lazily. Yiwen is attentive, making sure her grandfather is comfortable.

13.

Suddenly, Yiwen notices CHU YAO jogging through the park. Chu Yao spots them and slows down, approaching with a friendly smile.

YIWEN

Grandpa, this is my maths teacher,
Miss. Chu.

Grandfather smiled warmly, thinking about the formula yiwen had shown before, and probably knew who had written it to her.

FLASHBACK:

INT. LIVING ROOM - DAY

YIWEN

It's not a problem either, it's just a
formula, do you remember it?

She shows her grandfather the formula that Chuyao drew for her.

BACK TO SCENE:

EXT. PARK - MORNING

Lirui Gong

BOKANG

Miss.Chu, the formula you drew is
standard and beautiful.

Chu Yao smiles at the memory, acknowledging the connection.

CHU YAO

It's nice to meet you, grandpa.

BOKANG

(nods)

Nice to meet you.

They continue walking together.

Not long after, Grandfather said to let yiwen go sketching on her own first. He was going to have a little chat with Miss chu.

Yiwen froze and nodded, watching the two of them walk away.

INT. GRANDPA'S ROOM - NIGHT

After Yiwen and her grandfather return home, yiwen runs to her grandfather's room.

YIWEN

Grandfather what did you and Chuyao talk about today?

GRANDFATHER

Me? I help you ask Miss Chu to take a walk in the park every day. I said this old man of mine loves to take walks.

Grandfather smiled and sat in his chair flashing his fan.

GRANDFATHER

Well? Don't you want to thank me?

Yiwen instantly became flustered, waving her hands in a fumbling manner. Accidentally even bumped into the door frame.

YIWEN

Miss Chu is so busy, how can she walk with us every day. Nonononono... It's not going to work.

Grandfather is laughing loudly at Yiwen's comical appearance.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK - ANOTHER MORNING

Yiwen sits on a bench, sketching while her grandfather and Chu Yao talk. Her sketchbook is filled with portraits of Chu Yao and scenes from their walks.

EXT. PARK - ANOTHER MORNING 2

Grandfather wasn't in the best of spirits today and had been confined to his wheelchair in a dazed state.

YIWEN

(to Chuyao)

Actually, my grandfather had some Alzheimer's and is in a state today... He can only be in a wheelchair.

(CONTINUED)

CHUYAO

Don't worry, I can understand. We can walk slowly today.

Walking for a while. Grandfather suddenly started calling Grandmother's name. Then started calling Yiwen.

GRANDFATHER

Yiwen...Yiwen...

Yiwen immediately squatted down and looked at her grandfather anxiously. But grandfather's eyes did not stay on her.

GRANDFATHER

Yiwen...Yiwen...You are here.

Grandfather pointed to Chuyao and said.

GRANDFATHER

Wenwen...Your grandma is still waiting at home for me to buy flowers back...We should go home..We should..

YIWEN

(feel anxious)

Grandpa, we're going home. We'll be going home right now.

Yiwen looked at Chuyao apologetically.

YIWEN

I'm sorry, Miss Chu, we may have to go home now. Maybe we'll take a walk together some other time.

After saying that, she trying to push her grandfather to leave, but he suddenly pulls Chuyao.

GRANDFATHER

Who are you, I want yiwen to take me home.

Chuyao and Yiwen looked at each other, and she squatted down and said to Yiwen's grandfather.

CHU YAO

Relax grandpa, I'll take you home to see grandma right now.

(CONTINUED)

Yiwen walked beside them, quietly glanced at chuyao's side face, lowered her head, and squeezed her hand to hide her heartbeat.

INT. YIWEN'S HOME - NEXT DAY AFTERNOON

Yiwen returned home and called out to her grandfather, but there was no response. She went to check her grandfather's room, but it was empty.

Yiwen rushed to call Su.

YIWEN

(Into phone)

Did you take Grandpa out?

SU

What do you mean? Where is the grandpa?

YIWEN

There's no one home. Grandpa's missing. I thought you'd taken him for a walk.

SU

No, I'm not. I'm on my way home. Wait, you start by going to the place where your grandfather used to walk, maybe he went for a walk on his own.

Su is trying to calm down.

YIWEN

Ok..allright, don't worry, I'll go now.

Yiwen grabbed her jacket and flew out the door.

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Yiwen runs through the park screaming her grandfather's name and getting sweaty.

Not long after that, Su came running over as well, her hair strewn messily to the side.

YIWEN

I've looked everywhere he could have gone, and there's no one there.

Yiwen rubs her hair anxiously.

YIWEN

(teary-eyed)

We have to find him, Mom.

SU

(desperate)

We will, Yiwen. We will.

Yiwen, still searching the park, passes by the path she walked with Chuyao earlier and suddenly remembers the day when her grandfather was in bad spirits.

FLASHBACK:

EXT. PARK - ANOTHER MORNING 2

GRANDFATHER

Wenwen...Your grandma is still waiting at home for me to buy flowers back...We should go home..We should..

BACK TO SCENE:

EXT. PARK - AFTERNOON

Lirui Gong

YIWEN

I remembered a place where maybe Grandpa would be.

Yiwen runs towards a flower shop with Su.

INT. FLOWER SHOP - AFTERNOON

In a flower shop, Grandpa is staring intently at yellow roses. The shop assistant on the side is getting impatient.

SHOP ASSISTANT

Sir, do you want to buy flowers?

GRANDFATHER

Of course, yellow roses... yellow roses are Yunyun's (Yiwen's grandmother) favourite flower.

After that, he picks up a bouquet of yellow roses and wants to leave.

The shop assistant hurriedly stopped him.

SHOP ASSISTANT

Sir, you haven't paid yet.

GRANDFATHER

Pay? I don't have any money. My wife manages the money in my family...

SHOP ASSISTANT

Then please put down the flowers before you leave.

GRANDFATHER

No, it's Yunyun's favourite flower.

The two were about to start a fight, when Chuyao walks into the flower shop.

CHU YAO

Grandpa? Why are you here alone?

Chuyao was surprised.

GRANDFATHER

Yiwen, you're here? This man won't let me buy flowers for Yunyun.

Grandpa is pulling Chu Yao's hand, mistaking her for Yiwen again.

GRANDFATHER

Yiwen, buy flowers for your grandma. She loved yellow roses...

Chu Yao, understanding the situation. She explains to the shop assistant and then pays for it, to leave the flower shop with Yiwen's grandfather.

EXT. CITY STREET - DUSK

chuyao gave yiwen a phone call.

CHU YAO

Yiwen, are you looking for Grandfather now. Don't be anxious, I've found him and am now on my way to your apartment.

YIWEN

OMG, God bless! ! God bless...OMG..

CHUYAO

Where are you now?

YIWEN

I thought he was going to the flower shop, so I'm on my way there.

CHU YAO

I'm on my way back from the flower shop now. Wait for me.

Within minutes after hanging up the phone, Yiwen and Chuyao ran into each other on the road.

Su is tearful and grateful as Chu Yao brings Grandpa back. Yiwen runs to Chu Yao, hugging her tightly, crying in relief.

SU

Thank you so much, Miss. Chu. Thank you.. I don't know how to thank you. Come home more often. I'll cook something delicious.

CHU YAO

It's alright. Grandpa's safe now. I'm also relieved.

Yiwen hugged her grandfather while looking deeply at Chuyao.

FADE IN:

INT. YIWEN'S HOME - EVENING

After that night. Cyiwen often brings chuyao home for dinner, chats with Grandpa, and gives her maths tutorials. The bond between them grows stronger.

EXT. PARK - SUNSET

Yiwen pushes her grandfather in a wheelchair, Chu Yao walking beside her.

YIWEN

It's a beautiful sunset today.

CHU YAO

Yeah, it's been a long time since I've seen a sunset this beautiful.

(CONTINUED)

20.

Yiwen suddenly takes Chu Yao's hand. Chuyao is startled, but then holds it tightly. They walk home together, hand-in-hand, in the beautiful sunset.

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yiwen and Chu Yao study together. Yiwen sneaks a kiss on Chu Yao's cheek, making her blush.

CHU YAO

(shyly)

This is supposed to be a tutorial.

YIWEN

(grinning)

I know. But I can't help it.

They laugh and continue studying, their connection deepening.

INT. YIWEN'S HOME - DAY

Su forgets to buy salt and leaves to get some. The house falls quiet.

YIWEN

(whispers)

We're alone.

Yiwen leans in, kissing Chu Yao. Chu Yao responds, and they share a tender moment.

Suddenly, Su bursts back in, having forgotten to turn off the stove.

SU

(angry)

What are you doing here?!

Yiwen and Chu Yao pull away quickly, stunned and frightened by Su's reaction.

YIWEN

Mom, I can explain—

SU

(furious)

Explain? There's nothing to explain!
You're supposed to be studying, not...
this!

21.

CHU YAO

(sincerely)

Ms. Su, please—

SU

(to Chu Yao)

Get out of my house!

Yiwen stands in front of Chu Yao, trying to protect her.

YIWEN

No, Mom! I love her!

The room falls silent. Su's face contorts in rage, and she slaps Yiwen across the face. Yiwen stumbles backward, shocked.

GRANDFATHER

(weakly)

Stop... please...

Grandfather hears the argument and pushes his wheelchair over. He tried to intervene, but his weakness caused him to collapse just as he stood up. The room erupts into chaos as Yiwen and Chu Yao rush to his side.

YIWEN

Grandpa! Call an ambulance!

Lirui Gong

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL - NIGHT

Yiwen and Su sit in the waiting room, both visibly shaken. Chu Yao stands awkwardly nearby, feeling out of place.

DOCTOR

(approaching)

He's stable now. You can see him soon.

SU

(to Yiwen, coldly)

Stay here. I need to talk to your "teacher".

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Su drags Chu Yao aside, her eyes cold and determined.

SU

(sternly)

You stay away from my daughter. If you don't, I'll go to the school and ruin your reputation. You'll never teach again.

Chuyao was silent and bowed her head.

CHU YAO

(softly)

I don't want to cause any more trouble for Yiwen. You don't have to worry. I'll leave of my own accord.

After saying that Chuyao turns around and walks away.

When Yiwen reacted and ran, the figure of Chuyao was long gone from the hallway.

There is only su single back.

Yiwen sat crouched on the floor in agony, knowing that everything was over.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

It was a week before yiwen walks into the classroom again. She is looking forward to talking to Chuyao again.

However, when it comes time for maths class, an unfamiliar face walks in.

MATH TEACHER

Today we will review functions...

For a moment yiwen's ears felt as if they cannot hear anything. Unconsciously she was in tears, even the teacher on the stage came down to care for her, she was oblivious.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

YIWEN

(tears in her eyes)

Did you force her to go. Leaving the house was fine. Why did you make her quit?

(CONTINUED)

SU

I'm not that great. She brought it up herself. But it's the best outcome for all of you.

YIWEN

That's impossible...

SU

(calmly)

Since you can't focus at school, maybe it's best if you stay home and study.

YIWEN

You're always talking about the best, the best, what's really the best? Do you think your life right now is the best?

Yiwen is crushed, tears streaming down her face.

MONTAGE:

- Yiwen at home, studying alone, her eyes constantly flicking to the sketchbook with drawings of Chu Yao.
- Yiwen restless, pacing her room, unable to concentrate.
- Su watching Yiwen, gradually began to worry about Yiwen and wondered if she was doing the right thing or not.

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yiwen takes out her sketchbook, tears falling onto the pages. She finds the heart-shaped function Chu Yao had drawn and clutches it tightly.

INT. HOSPITAL - DAY

yiwen sits on the edge of grandpa's bed, peeling an apple for him.

Grandpa sighs as he looks at yiwen's thinning face.

GRANDFATHER

It's my fault. If I hadn't tried to be brave, this wouldn't have happened.

(CONTINUED)

24.

YIWEN

There's nothing wrong with any of us,
it's just that the misunderstanding
and generation gap is too wide.

These words made Chuyao, who was outside the door, stop in
her steps, her hand resting on the door, hesitating to go in.

DOCTOR

This family member please step aside,
thank you.

Chuyao hurriedly moved out of the way of the doorway, and
yiwen inside the room saw her the moment the door opened.

Chuyao is going to run away without looking back. Yiwen
approaches her, holding the sketchbook.

YIWEN

Why are you escaping? Don't you want
to see me?

Chuyao turns her back to her and lets Yiwen pull her wrist.

YIWEN

(voice trembling)
Do you remember this formula? You
taught me to solve it, but I can't
solve it now.

CHU YAO

(sadly)
Yiwen...

YIWEN

(tears in her eyes)
You told me to follow my heart, but
you left. So... where should my heart
go?

Chu Yao looks at her, tears welling up in her eyes as well.

CHU YAO

(whispering)
I'm so sorry, Yiwen.

They embrace tightly, both crying.

CUT TO:

25.

INT. PARK - EARLY MORNING

Yiwen and Chu Yao meet in the park, hidden behind a cluster of trees. They hold hands, stealing a moment of intimacy before the world wakes up.

YIWEN

(excited)

I feel so alive when I'm with you.

CHU YAO

(smiling)

Me too.

YIWEN

Let's promise to always find a way to be together, no matter what.

Chu Yao nods, sealing the promise with another kiss.

CUT TO:

INT. YIWEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Yiwen is back at her desk, studying harder than ever. The forbidden relationship with Chu Yao has ignited a fire in her, driving her to excel beyond her mother's expectations.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

Yiwen and Chu Yao visit Grandpa, who lies in bed, weak but smiling. They sit beside him, holding his hands.

YIWEN

(softly)

We're here, Grandpa.

GRANDFATHER

(smiling faintly)

I'm glad... you found your heart.

Yiwen and Chu Yao look at each other, their bond stronger than ever.

FADE OUT.