

Elite Doting 1821

[Elite Doting Marriage: Crafty Husband, Aloof Cute Wife](#)

Chapter 1821: You re My Darling (Part One)

He turned livid again and he ordered, "Call her again. She has no sense of time at all."

The assistant did as she was told, but after a while, she shook her head again. "I still can't get through. Something must've happened. Xiaowang hasn't done this before."

Director Zhuang glared at her.

The atmosphere tensed.

Zhou Shuang thought for a while before standing up. She said to Director Zhuang, "Xiaowang is in charge of the outfits for our clients and I've been learning from her these past few days. I can fill in for her."

Director Zhuang frowned, his gaze landed on her. He sized her up before asking, "Are you up to it?"

He was doubtful of her capabilities.

Zhou Shuang resolutely nodded without hesitation. "Yes, I am."

For the past month, she had been learning from the sidelines in the studio. She had never joined them on an outdoor shoot before.

Director Zhuang looked at the rest of the faces in the office and realized that there was no better candidate. He nodded and said, "Alright then. Hurry up."

"Okay." Zhou Shuang was elated that she could finally join them for an outdoor shoot.

She hurriedly packed her things. Fortunately, she had been helping Xiaowang for the past few days, so she knew how the latter had arranged the required outfits and accessories for their client, Ai Ruili.

The company worked for high-end clients, so naturally, the crew made their way to the venue in a luxurious vehicle.

How else would they show that their company was high end?

Zhou Shuang scanned the entire interior of the luxurious and comfortable caravan.

The company owned multiple of such.

Zhou Shuang had insufficient rest the past few nights, so she began to feel tired.

Her eyelids began to droop. Just as she was about to fall into a slumber, Director Zhuang, who was sitting beside her, suddenly piped up.

"Ensure that all the props are ready. Time is money to Ai Ruili. She hates it when people waste her time, so you have to do everything quickly," Director Zhuang said to Zhou Shuang in a stern voice.

Zhou Shuang nodded. "I've got it."

He said it as though everyone else's time was dog shit. Whose time wasn't money?

She had heard of this Ai Ruili before. She won countless awards last year. She even walked down the red carpet for starring in a Hollywood movie earlier this year.

She was a rising star, but there were often reports on how she was a fussy person.

Director Zhuang thought for a moment before adding, "Start preparing in a while. The first set requires the period costume."

They were filming at a village surrounded by mountains and seas in the neighboring city. They were here mainly for the field mustards and peach blossoms.

Zhou Shuang nodded. "Sure."

"Remember, you can't take your own sweet time. You have to be quick," Director Zhuang reiterated.

Zhou Shuang secretly rolled her eyes. Weren't those in the arts usually men of few words? *'Why was he so long-winded?'*

She nodded and replied, "Got it."

"Is that impatience I hear in your tone?" Director Zhuang asked her with a frown.

Zhou Shuang hurriedly denied. "No."

'Seriously? How long-winded could he be? He's been telling me about Ai Ruili's working style and her dislikes since we got onto the car.'

After Director Zhuang kept rushing the chauffeur, they eventually reached the filming location at the same time as Ai Ruili.

The two luxurious vehicles parked together and had caught the eyes of those around.

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Chapter 1822: You re My Darling (Part Two)

Zhou Shuang alighted from the caravan carrying bags of varying sizes. The scent of the fresh field mustards engulfed them.

She subconsciously closed her eyes and took a deep breath. She then opened her eyes and took in the scenery before her, and she felt much more refreshed.

"Hurry up. Put the clothes in Ai Ruili's car. Work with her makeup artist and stylist."

Director Zhuang commanded before she could even properly admire the scenic views and fresh air.

Zhou Shuang hurriedly nodded. "Okay, got it."

She carried two large bags of clothes and accessories. They weighed a ton and both her shoulders were on the brink of collapsing.

Zhou Shuang walked over to the caravan opposite theirs. There was a rather small-built man in the car, but he looked rather intelligent. He was pointing around and assigning roles to a girl who looked around 20.

A woman in a dark green shirt was sitting in front of the dressing table. She was back-facing the door and Zhou Shuang could only see half of her face through the reflection in the mirror. She was flanked by a man and a woman, one helping her with her makeup and the other styling her hair.

Without a doubt, she must be Ai Ruili.

The moment she stepped in, Zhou Shuang could tell that the atmosphere was very tense.

“Who are you? Who let you in?” the man, who was assigning roles to everyone in the car, asked menacingly.

Taking in his bossy attitude, Zhou Shuang recalled how celebrities in a drama series had managers.

Could he be Ai Ruili’s manager?

Zhou Shuang sized him up before smiling. She replied, “Hello, I’m from Xuxurusheng work studio. I’m in charge of the props.”

The man frowned and pointed at her. “You guys are lacking in time management. Over the phone, you guys agreed to arrive early to make the necessary preparations. Ai Ruili is almost done with her makeup.”

Zhou Shuang bowed apologetically. “We sincerely apologize.”

She didn’t bother to explain why they were late. There was no point.

Seeing that she had a good attitude, he decided not to make things difficult for her. “Quickly take the clothes out so that Ai Ruili can try them on. Don’t you know that her time is precious?”

Tsk, tsk, tsk. All of them were acting as though everyone else’s time was dog shit.

Zhou Shuang carried the bags toward Ai Ruili.

Through the reflection in the mirror, Zhou Shuang was mesmerized by the woman.

“Are you new?”

Zhou Shuang was sizing her up when the beauty suddenly asked her a question.

She was looking at her through the mirror as well—her gaze cold.

Zhou Shuang kept away her scrutinizing gaze and smiled. “Yes. I’m in charge of your outfits and props for this shoot.”

She wasn’t in the least frightened or pressured by her.

She was a normal person who couldn’t help but be intrigued whether a celebrity looked better on the television or in real life.

Ai Ruili frowned. “I remember that Xiaowang was given this role. She was the one who took my measurements, and she was with me when I tried the clothes on.”

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Chapter 1823: You re My Darling (Part Three)

Then she slowly turned around. She sized Zhou Shuang up with a cold gaze. Then, remaining stoic, she turned back around.

Her expression didn't reveal her thoughts on Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang smiled and explained, "Xiaowang had something urgent to attend to, so I'm filling in for her."

Ai Ruili furrowed her eyebrows, displeasure flashed past across her eyes. But she didn't explode in a fit of anger. Instead, she waved her off. "Alright. Place the things here. You can leave."

"I..." Zhou Shuang started but was impatiently interrupted by the short and scrawny man. "If you're asked to leave, just leave. Go and set up the venue. We don't need you here."

"Oh." Zhou Shuang nodded helplessly. She pressed her lips and got off the vehicle.

This was way better than staying by her side and treating her like a queen.

The rumors were indeed true. This Ai Ruili was snobbish.

"I asked you to assist Ai Ruili's makeup artist and stylist. Why did you get off?"

Zhou Shuang bumped into Director Zhuang the moment she stepped out of the vehicle.

His long hair was swaying in the wind.

Zhou Shuang explained, "Miss Ai Ruili said that she doesn't need my help."

Upon hearing that, Director Zhuang glanced at the caravan Ai Ruili was in. He then barked out an order. "Then you should stay here, just in case they need your help."

Zhou Shuang nodded. "Sure."

She walked to the front of their vehicle and leaned against it. She whipped out her phone and waited for Ai Ruili to come down after her makeup was done.

Director Zhuang returned to the shooting venue to allocate some work. When he came back, Ai Ruili was already done with her makeup and was getting off the vehicle in her period costume.

She was wearing a Qing Dynasty Imperial costume. The golden threads on her collar and sleeves shimmered under the sunlight.

A few simple pearl hairpins perfected her neat hairstyle.

The moment she stepped out of the vehicle, someone held an umbrella out for her, like a queen.

"Director Zhuang," Ai Ruili greeted plainly when she saw him. A polite smile framed her face.

Director Zhuang smiled and nodded in return. "Miss Ai."

Then he looked her up and down before praising, "Absolutely perfect. Miss Ai, you're really a piece of art skillfully crafted by God himself. Even the trees and plants around are in awe of your beauty."

*'F*ck. What a bootlicker!'*

Zhou Shuang gave him a dirty look. She began to wonder why Su Yan, with that cool personality of his, would hire a bootlicker like Director Zhuang.

He even made him the chief photographer.

Alright, she'd give it to him that Director Zhuang had an abundance of experience in the field of photography.

Everyone enjoyed being praised, especially beauties. Ai Ruili began to blush and she smiled. "Director Zhuang, you flatter me."

'Tsk. She was still giggling in happiness when someone called her a piece of literary art?'

Zhou Shuang mumbled to herself.

After exchanging their greetings, Director Zhuang pointed at the shooting venue not too far off. "We have prepared the first shooting venue."

Ai Ruili nodded gently. "Let's go then."

She started walking in the direction that he pointed.

Director Zhuang followed after her. He suddenly recalled something and turned around. He said to Zhou Shuang, "Bring a few bottles of water."

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Chapter 1824: You re My Darling (Part Four)

"Alright," Zhou Shuang replied, before turning around and returning to the vehicle.

Ai Ruili turned to look at Zhou Shuang before she asked Director Zhuang, "Is she newly hired?"

Her tone revealed a tinge of arrogance.

She was his subordinate, so Director Zhuang had to paint her in a good light in front of their clients. He explained, "Although she's new, she has great skills and she's President Su's friend."

He could tell that Ai Ruili was slightly unhappy with Zhou Shuang, so he intentionally brought up Su Yan.

This way, her job would be much smoother.

Shock flashed across her eyes and she turned her head to look at Zhou Shuang. Zhou Shuang was carrying a few bottles of water down the vehicle.

Ai Ruili pointed at her and asked, "She can't possibly be the one whom Su Yan personally recommended, right?"

Although her acting skills were not bad, she wasn't able to hide the jealousy in her tone.

Director Zhuang smiled and nodded. "She is."

"She looks ordinary," Ai Ruili replied as she unhappily glanced at her. The jealousy laced in her tone was more obvious this time.

When Zhou Shuang neared them, she swung her hips and continued walking forward.

They were filming beside a small lake at the bottom of a mountain. The waters were a dazzling blue and fresh grass, studded with small wildflowers, surrounded it. The female lead Ai Ruili was sitting on a huge stone, staring into the lake.

A gorgeous smile on her face.

This woman was indeed breathtaking. Men always went for this kind of woman, especially Sissy Lu.

“Okay, perfect,” Director Zhuang praised after a few consecutive presses on the shutter.

Ai Ruili was an actress, so the photographer didn’t need to guide her. She knew which expression or action to do.

“Okay, next set.” Director Zhuang did an ‘OK’ sign with his fingers.

Relief broke out on everyone’s faces at the same time.

The atmosphere became more relaxed. The crew began to put away their photography equipment to prepare for the next scene.

Ai Ruili’s assistant and makeup artist went up to her, offering her water and tissue papers.

Zhou Shuang was about to give them a bottle of water, but when she looked over, she pressed her lips and unscrewed the cap, choosing to take it for herself.

“You can change into your next outfit and do your styling on the car,” Ai Ruili’s manager, the short man said.

The personal assistant carried her umbrella and followed after Ai Ruili.

They had an overbearing presence as they walked towards the road.

Suddenly, Ai Ruili stopped in her tracks and turned around. She pointed at Zhou Shuang and coldly ordered, “You come, too. Help me arrange my clothes later.”

Zhou Shuang was stunned for a moment. She looked around. Everyone was buried in their work and she was the only one standing there. She looked back at Ai Ruili and pointed at herself. “Are you talking to me?”

“Yes.” Ai Ruili nodded in confirmation. Then she raised her eyebrows and asked, “Aren’t you in charge of all my clothes and props?”

Zhou Shuang could sense the animosity in her voice.

She frowned as she thought about what had happened earlier. They didn’t have much interaction. So, why the sudden change in her attitude?

Although Ai Ruili wasn’t the nicest to her earlier, Zhou Shuang had a feeling that she was going to make things difficult for her later.

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Chapter 1825: You re My Darling (Part Five)

Zhou Shuang followed Ai Ruili quietly.

“It’s too hard to unbutton this shirt. You help me.”

Ai Ruili spread her arms and instructed Zhou Shuang.

It was supposedly a part of her job today, so Zhou Shuang didn’t read too much into it. She began to unbutton Ai Ruili’s clothes.

She had previously helped Xiaowang to undress the models before, so she was quite experienced.

“How did you get to know President Su?”

Zhou Shuang was focused on unbuttoning when Ai Ruili suddenly threw her a sharp stare.

“Huh?” How did she get to know President Su? Zhou Shuang gawked at Ai Ruili with a confused look. Then she thought of Su Yan. “You mean Su Yan?”

Zhou Shuang glanced at Ai Ruili without feeling inferior and it made Ai Ruili annoyed. She raised her chin, as though she wanted to look more imposing.

She raised an eyebrow. “Is there anyone else?”

Zhou Shuang replied, “I’m classmates with his third brother and third sister-in-law.”

This woman had drastically changed her attitude towards her. Could it be because of Su Yan?

Even if Ai Ruili liked Su Yan, she had nothing to do with Su Yan. Was there a need for hostility?

Ai Ruili continued to question her. “Third Master Yan and Third Madam Yan?”

Zhou Shuang nodded her head. “Mmm.”

Actually, she didn’t want everyone to know her relationship with Su Yan and Xuxu. She wanted to work hard and depend on herself. She wanted to prove her ability to everyone else.

Since she started this job, the only people who knew of her relationship with Xuxu were the top management.

She would never initiate to reveal it to anyone else.

But Ai Ruili seemed to interrogate her as though as she was Su Yan’s rightful girlfriend.

If she had a relationship with Su Yan, she definitely wouldn’t be afraid of Ai Ruili. But she was merely acquaintances with Su Yan and this was her workplace. There wasn’t any need for unnecessary misunderstandings.

“I see.” Ai Ruili nodded casually as the expression in her eyes softened towards Zhou Shuang.

Zhou Shuang withdrew her hands and smiled. “I’m done unbuttoning.”

Ai Ruili grunted in response and she shrugged her shoulders. The clothes fell off her.

The process was swift, fluid in motion, and most importantly... sexy.

She was one of those seductive and beautiful women. Zhou Shuang pressed her lips and turned around.

Suddenly, Ai Ruili's voice sounded again. "Red goes better with black. It looks tacky with white."

'Red and white? Was she talking about her?' Zhou Shuang peered at her clothes. White... red...

F*ck. Was she dissing her style?

Forget it. To a fashionable and gorgeous celebrity, it's normal for her to look tacky next to her.

Zhou Shuang ignored her and retrieved the second set of outfits from the rack. She smoothed it out before handing it to Ai Ruili's assistant. She stood at the door to wait.

Ai Ruili came out of the dressing room. She wore a long white dress which revealed her cleavage. Her skin was fair and supple and it was a treat for the eyes.

Her assistant held the hems of her dress, making her look like an elegant and regal princess.

As though she had walked out from a fairytale.

Ai Ruili sat before the dressing table as the stylist and makeup artist began their job.

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Chapter 1826: You re My Darling (Part Six)

Zhou Shuang waited patiently as Director Zhuang and the rest of the staff began their preparations.

She was left alone.

"I'm going to wear the Dreamy Fantasy crystal earrings."

Ai Ruili took out a black box in a form a square from her bag after her makeup was done. She opened it and there was a pair of dazzling purple crystal earrings.

The stylist glanced at the earrings and smiled. "It really complements this dress."

He took the earrings and helped Ai Ruili to put it on.

Ai Ruili haughtily curled her lips and proclaimed, "I flew to Europe just to buy this pair of earrings. I bought it especially for this dress."

"It's beautiful," the stylist exclaimed after he put it on her.

"Let's go." Ai Ruili rose and she adjusted her dress. She turned around and glanced coldly at Zhou Shuang.

She slowly sauntered towards her.

Suddenly, her phone rang in her bag, which her assistant was carrying for her.

Ai Ruili halted her footsteps and instructed, "Check who is the caller."

Her assistant rummaged for her phone and glanced at the screen before passing it to Ai Ruili. "It's President Su."

Ai Ruili's eyes lit up, and she hastily snatched the phone. She sweetly answered, "Yes. I'm having a photoshoot at Longjing Mountain. We'll end by nighttime."

"You want to come over?"

"Okay!"

Zhou Shuang didn't know what Su Yan had said to Ai Ruili, but she looked ecstatic and excited.

Her haughtiness and arrogance had vanished.

Ai Ruili hung up and she seemed like an entirely different person. She had a blissful smile on her face, and she looked more cheerful.

Her happiness flowed from within.

The photoshoot was on top of a mountain. Ai Ruili stood on a flat rock against the wind. Her dress, along with her luscious black locks, billowed in the wind.

She looked like a beautiful and ethereal fairy from another realm.

"Okay."

After the photographer gave her a thumbs up, everyone looked relieved. They pressed the crew for time, so they rushed to keep the equipment ready for the next shoot.

Ai Ruili's staff was also packing up to leave.

"Go with me to the ladies." Ai Ruili pulled her assistant along.

'There is a ladies here?'

Zhou Shuang's eyes wandered around as she too had been looking for the ladies.

But she asked her colleagues and they said that there wasn't any. This mountain was pretty secluded, except for a winding road for villagers to pick wild mushrooms.

It was just like a primitive and natural habitat...

Natural habitat... The corners of Zhou Shuang's mouth twitched when she glanced in the direction that Ai Ruili was headed to.

So those rumors about celebrities taking a leak in the wild were true.

The crew and Ai Ruili's staff had finished unpacking and they were all ready to head down. Director Zhuang came to Zhou Shuang and said, "Ai Ruili went to the ladies. Wait here for her."

Zhou Shuang nodded. "Sure."

Ai Ruili's stylist and makeup artist went down the mountain first. So, Zhou Shuang was left to wait for Ai Ruili's manager.

"I'm done."

Ai Ruili and her assistant came back.

Zhou Shuang quietly surveyed the beautiful woman. She didn't seem so aloof and haughty anymore.

She suppressed a snigger as she visualized her using the 'ladies' in the middle of the forest.

Ai Ruili walked to Zhou Shuang and her manager. "Hurry up and let's go."

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Chapter 1827: You re My Precious Darling (Part Seven)

Ai Ruili's manager gave a curt nod and suddenly he stared at her ear. "Ai Ruili, where is your earring?"

"Earring?!" Ai Ruili felt her ear and asked shrilly, "Why is it gone!"

Her eyes darted around, looking for her earring.

Her manager asked, "Did you drop it when you were relieving yourself?"

"I don't know," Ai Ruili answered with a vacant look in her eyes.

It was as if she couldn't remember anything at all.

"I need to look for it." She picked up the hems of her dress and turned around.

She looked anxious.

Her manager grabbed her arm. "We don't have time. We still have a dinner appointment at 8 p.m. with Director Liu."

"No way! I flew to Europe just to get the earrings. It's 180,000 yuan! I need to find it." Ai Ruili insisted on her way and she tugged her arm away.

Her manager grabbed her and she had no choice but to stop. He turned to Zhou Shuang. "Go and help Ai Ruili find her earring. We will help you with your job."

"I..." Zhou Shuang looked conflicted.

She was a staff from Xuxurusheng work studio.

She wasn't Ai Ruili's assistant alright?

Shouldn't she send her assistant to look for her lost belongings? Or perhaps her manager could do it?

Why was her manager ordering her around?

Zhou Shuang was indignant but she didn't want to affect the work progress by causing any unhappiness.

After weighing her priorities, she nodded reluctantly. "Alright."

She smiled at Ai Ruili and said, "I would need to trouble you to inform Director Zhuang."

"Got it." Ai Ruili casually brushed her hair before she turned around.

The moment she turned around, a cold smile appeared on her face. Smugness flashed across her eyes. Zhou Shuang smiled helplessly. She finally understood that sometimes you can't do whatever you liked.

She glanced in the direction where Ai Ruili and her assistant had come back from. A thought struck her and she turned around to the winding road. She yelled at Ai Ruili and her entourage, "Ai... Miss..."

She needed Ai Ruili to tell her a specific place in the forest. It was filled with trees and grass, and furthermore, she wasn't a dog. How was she supposed to track down where the celebrity had relieved herself?

She had no idea of the specific spot and her earring was so tiny. It would be like searching for a needle in a haystack.

But Ai Ruili departed in a rush, so she gave up trying to get her attention. She would most probably point vaguely in a direction. And it would waste time too if she ran to get her back.

She wanted to end work earlier, too.

Ai Ruili and her assistant left some tracks when they came out. So Zhou Shuang followed the trail into the forest.

She searched along the tracks that Ai Ruili had left.

She continued walking...

"This woman walked so far in. Is she afraid of anyone peeping at her as she relieved herself?"

A face can be different in terms of appearance. But don't all buttocks look the same?

Zhou Shuang grew impatient as she grumbled under her breath. The forest was covered with plants and grass. Luckily, she could still see some tracks on the ground as some grass had withered.

"There isn't any road ahead."

Zhou Shuang followed Ai Ruili's tracks and came to what seemed like the edge of the mountain.

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Chapter 1828: You re My Precious Darling (Part Eight)

This mountain wasn't that tall, so she peered down from the edge.

Suddenly, she realized that there was a rock below and it was wet. The corners of her mouth twitched in silence.

This woman might be fearful of others peeking at her, but still, she shouldn't risk her life. How could she climb down to pee even though the rock was flat?

What if she lost her footing? Then her insurance company would be doomed.

Zhou Shuang spotted a clean rock and sat down. She stretched her neck to search for the earring.

She wondered if the earring had dropped below.

She carefully scrutinized the area but spotted nothing. She stood up and turned around. Suddenly, something sparkling caught her eye. She turned and peered below once more.

“There it is!”

It was Ai Ruili’s earring and it was lying next to the wet rock.

Zhou Shuang didn’t stop to hesitate and immediately removed her shoes.

Barefooted, she climbed down carefully and slowly.

It didn’t feel so high when she looked down earlier on. But as she was trying to descend, cold sweat had covered her hand. She was terrified.

Zhou Shuang bit her lip and finally, she could feel the rock. She kneeled down and retrieved the earring from the gap in between the rocks.

She heaved a huge sigh of relief. “How did she manage to drop her earring here?”

She muttered to herself as she stood up to leave.

Suddenly, she remembered that she needed to pee too. She peered at her feet and it felt wet.

After realizing it, she jumped away in disgust. “F*ck! So disgusting!”

She surveyed the surroundings and made sure that no one was around. She stowed the earring in her pocket and unzipped her pants.

She moved backward to avoid the spot that Ai Ruili had used earlier on.

‘Ssss.’

Zhou Shuang was about to bend to remove her pants when she turned stark white. Her face registered horror as she stared ahead.

A black and red cobra was right in front of her and it was hissing at her.

It was at least a meter long.

Zhou Shuang felt her hair on her body stand up.

She held her breath and attempted to take a step backward. She had only moved a little when the cobra hissed loudly and moved its head.

It seemed to threaten to attack her.

She broke out in cold sweat as she pleaded with the cobra. “Mr cobra, you’re the king. Humans and snakes are friends. Please don’t be rash.”

‘Ssss.’

The cobra hissed at Zhou Shuang once more.

Zhou Shuang's legs had turned soft and she was trembling. It felt like her legs were giving away soon. "I know this is your territory. I didn't pee here. This pee belongs to Ai Ruili, the celebrity. It's not mine."

The snake began to slither, and Zhou Shuang's legs wobbled shakily. She stumbled a few steps backward and she shook so badly.

"Don't come near me. Can I leave in peace?"

The snake slithered towards her in an unhurried fashion.

Zhou Shuang was certain that if she were to turn and flee, it would pick up speed too.

If the snake caught up with her and wind itself around her, she wouldn't be able to escape.

"Please, I'm begging you. Don't come near me." She pointed at the snake with a hand and held her pants with the other.

But the snake didn't listen to her pleas. It increased speed and reached Zhou Shuang at the speed of lightning.

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Chapter 1829: You re My Precious Darling (Part Nine)

"Ahhh!" Zhou Shuang stumbled backward, lost her footing, and fell off the mountain.

As she fell, she was consumed with strong willpower and determination to survive. She thought of the triplets, her parents, and... Lu Yinan.

She cannot die and she will not die here. This was death without a good reason.

If she was destined to suffer an unhappy fate, then she should die after taking risks or challenges.

As she rolled down the slope, she blindly stretched her hands and managed to grab hold on the edge of the rock.

All this while, she moved her legs as she tried to find something to stand on.

The rock she held on to was sharp and jagged. Her palms began to bleed, but she had no choice but to endure the pain.

If she fell, she would die.

After a while, she still couldn't find anything stable to rest on. The rocks her feet brushed against crumbled and fell down.

Her arms were getting tired as well.

"Damn you Ai Ruili!" Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth as she cursed Ai Ruili. "If I don't die here, I will make sure you die a horrible death."

Why did that damned woman have to pee here!

"You jinxed me!"

She screamed as though she could regain her strength by yelling and cursing.

...

In front of the luxurious vans was another black Audi Q7. Two men stood beside the car and it added a touch of extravagance to this small and secluded village.

Ai Ruili sat inside the car while the stylist did her hair and the makeup artist touched up her makeup.

She was chatting with the refined-looking man beside her.

“I’ve freed up my time. How is the preparation on your side?”

Ai Ruili fixed her eyes on Su Yan, and they had never left his face ever since he got here.

Su Yan smiled and replied, “I’m ready any time.”

His good-looking face looked perfect, even when viewed from all angles. He wore a black suit with a white shirt underneath. He seemed to shimmer under the light.

He was too gorgeous for words.

A swinging bachelor who was good-looking, capable, and wealthy was naturally in high demand in the capital city.

All the single ladies from wealthy families in the capital city had their eyes on Su Yan, the pillar of Flourish & Prosper right now.

Actresses were also interested in him too.

Ai Ruili was one of them.

“I’m hoping we will have a good working relationship.” Ai Ruili raised her head to gaze at Su Yan with a pleasant smile.

Su Yan stretched his hand and shook hers. He slowly retracted his hand.

He turned around and asked the man beside him. “Lu Yinan, why isn’t Zhou Shuang here yet?”

“Exactly. That silly fool is always so clumsy and careless.” Lu Yinan stared at the summit and he was getting anxious. When Su Yan asked him, he couldn’t suppress his anxiety any longer.

His legs darted forward towards the mountain.

He dashed on the path that the villagers usually took.

“Zhou Shuang!”

Lu Yinan sprinted up the mountain and he reached the summit in no time. As he searched, he yelled for Zhou Shuang.

But there wasn’t any response.

He saw some tracks on the grass and he followed it with no hesitation.

He shouted as he walked.

“Zhou Shuang!”

The exhausted Zhou Shuang heard his voice getting louder, and she blinked her eyes in disbelief. Was it an illusion?

The voice belonged to Lu Yinan. But was he here?

“Shuangshuang!”

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Chapter 1830: You re My Precious Darling (Part Ten)

‘Shuangshuang? It’s really him!’

The voice got louder and nearer to her. His voice filled Zhou Shuang with hope and cast away her doubts.

She was determined to stay alive so she tried her best to yell as loud as she could. “Lu Yinan! I’m here!”

It was the loudest she could yell at the moment. But it wasn’t loud enough that it didn’t reach the top.

It wasn’t loud enough for Lu Yinan to hear her.

She clutched tightly to the rock for her dear life, trying her best not to slip and fall. She had no idea how long she could hold on.

Lu Yinan’s voice got nearer, but she couldn’t see him. Zhou Shuang knew that he was somewhere around.

“Lu Yinan! Come nearer. Nearer!”

Zhou Shuang gritted her teeth, and she attempted to hoist herself up once more. Beads of perspiration rolled down from her forehead. Her palms were covered with a mixture of blood and open flesh.

She couldn’t find anything to support her legs and weight. She stretched her legs desperately to the side.

‘Eh?’ It seemed like she finally found a sturdy rock. Surprise filled her eyes and she felt less anxious.

Zhou Shuang heaved a sigh of relief as she took a rest. After a while, she tried to climb up, with her feet still on the rock.

“Ahhh...”

She had placed her entire weight on that rock. Unfortunately, the rock slipped and moved and she screamed in fear. Flustered and terrified, she gripped the rock tightly once more.

Pain was no longer her concern. All she wanted was to stay alive.

She had exhausted all her energy and her hands began to slip off the rock.

“Zhou Shuang! Shuangshuang!”

Lu Yinan's frantic yells came from above once more. Zhou Shuang sensed that he was just right on top of her. If he bent and peered down, he could spot her.

She raised her head to search for him. The sunlight blinded her eyes and she squinted uncomfortably.

'Lu Yinan, if you appear before me at the next moment, I'll go back with you,' Zhou Shuang thought silently to herself.

Perhaps it was the sunlight, Zhou Shuang's eyes glistened and turned red.

She had never yearned to see him so much. All she wanted was to hug and dive into his embrace—to get his love and concern.

A moment happened in the blink of an eye. How could he possibly appear at the next moment?

"Shuangshuang!"

Zhou Shuang bowed her head in despair and disappointment as her fingers began to lose grip. Lu Yinan's anxious and worried voice sounded right above her.

Her eyes gleamed with hope and she raised her head. Happiness was etched all over her filthy face.

"Lu Yinan, do you want to die? Why do you keep shouting?"

"If I die, who would save you?"

He darted down like an arrow, and it terrified Zhou Shuang. "Be careful..."

She hadn't finished her sentence when the rock that Lu Yinan stepped on shifted. Lu Yinan slipped a little and fell backward.

Zhou Shuang was terrified and she began to climb upward with an unknown source of strength again.

"Don't move, I'll come to you." Lu Yinan merely slipped, but he found his balance once again.

He saw that Zhou Shuang was trying to climb up on her own. He spotted her bleeding hands and his heart ached terribly. He hastened his speed towards her.

As he climbed down, the climb became more treacherous and dangerous. How he wished he could fly to her right now.

Zhou Shuang's heart trembled with fear with every step he took. Her shirt was soaked with perspiration, and tears streamed down her face.