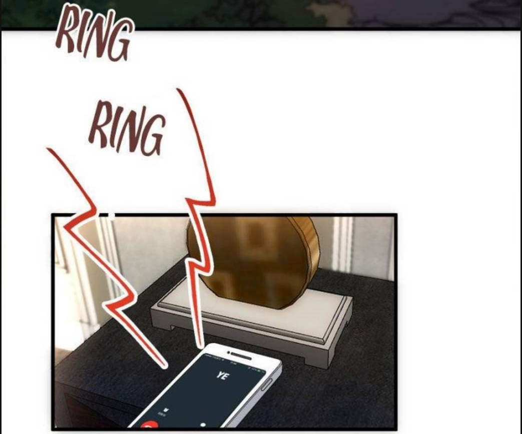
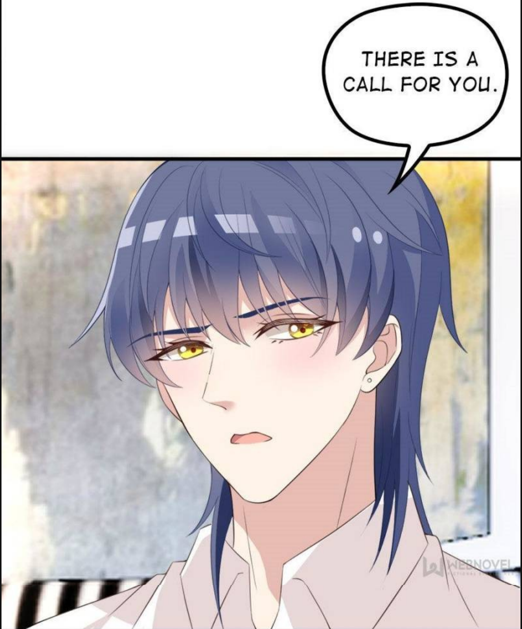
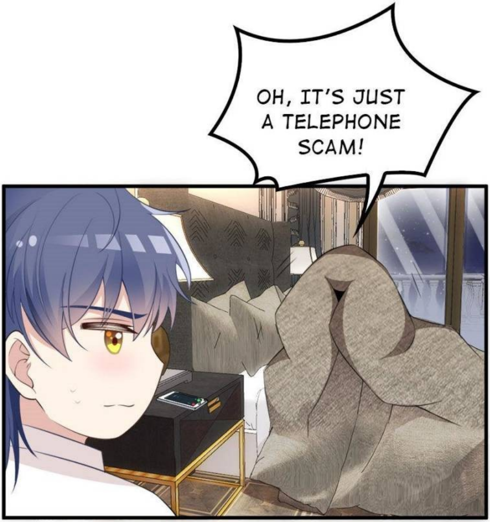
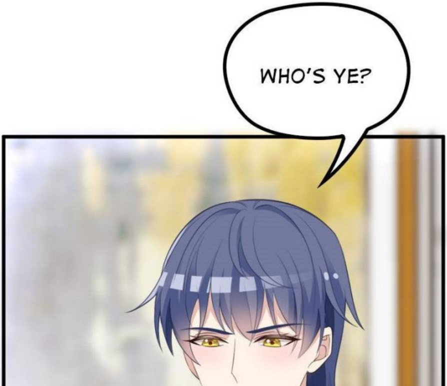
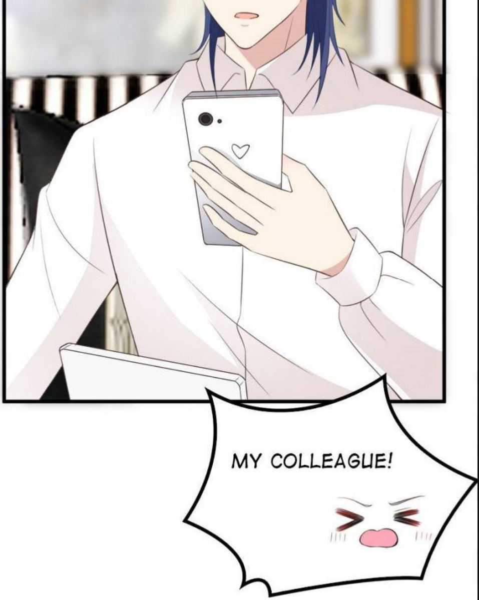

RING
RING
YE

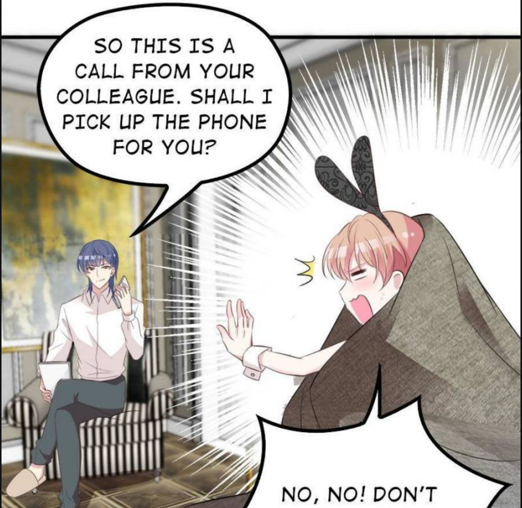

THERE IS A CALL FOR YOU.
WEBNOVEL

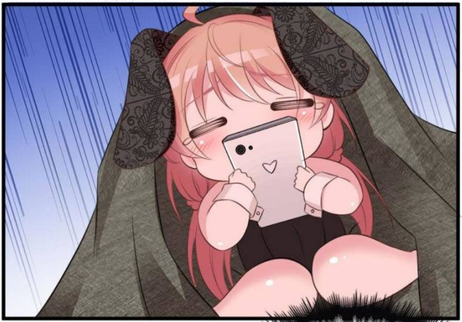

OH, IT'S JUST A TELEPHONE SCAM!

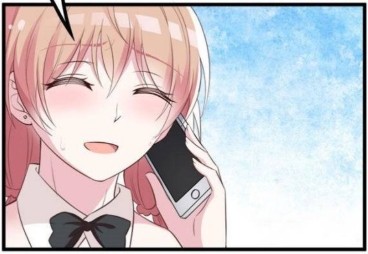



MY COLLEAGUE!

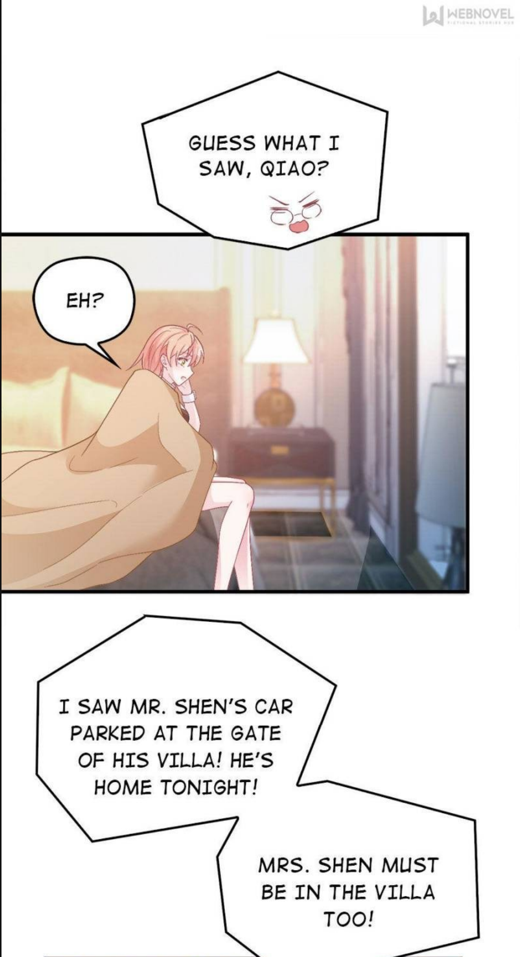
WEBNOVEL

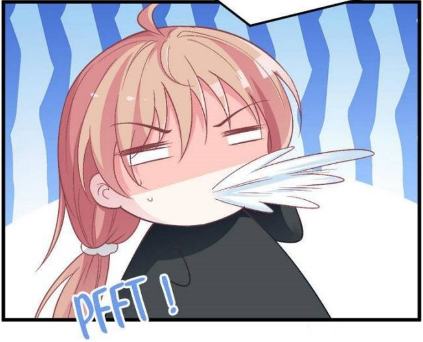

SO THIS IS A CALL FROM YOUR COLLEAGUE. SHALL I PICK UP THE PHONE FOR YOU?
NO, NO! DON'T

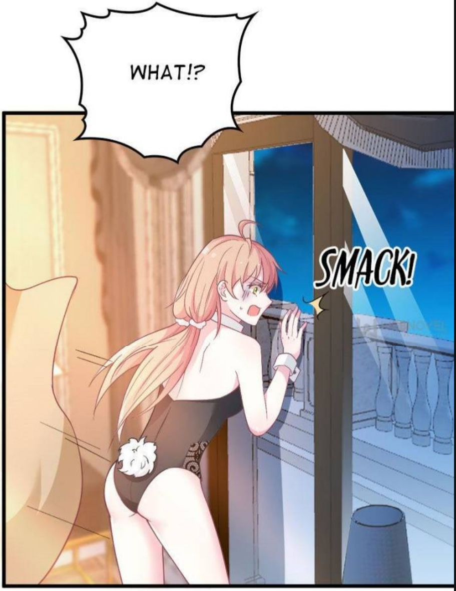

I...I CAN'T PICK IT UP!
OR ELSE EVERYTHING WILL BE EXPOSED!

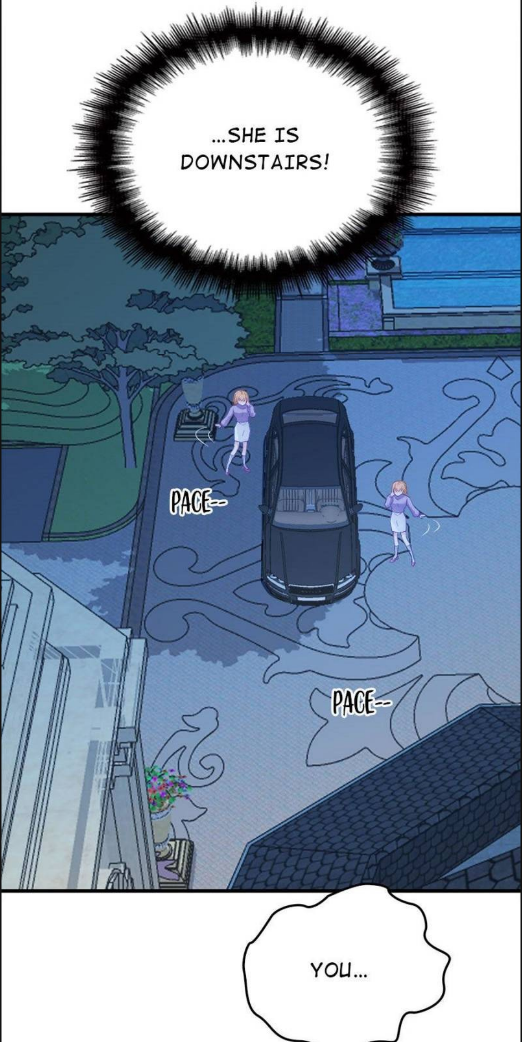


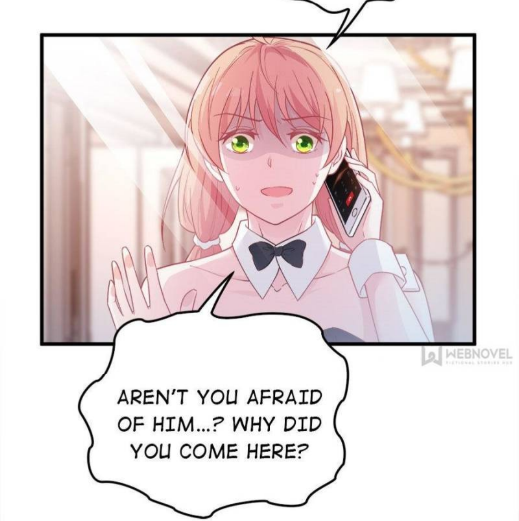
WEBNOVEL


GUESS WHAT I SAW, QIAO?
EH?
I SAW MR. SHEN'S CAR PARKED AT THE GATE OF HIS VILLA! HE'S HOME TONIGHT!
MRS. SHEN MUST BE IN THE VILLA TOO!

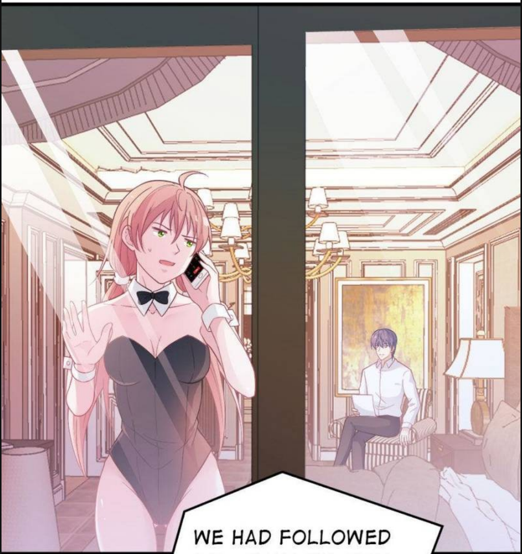


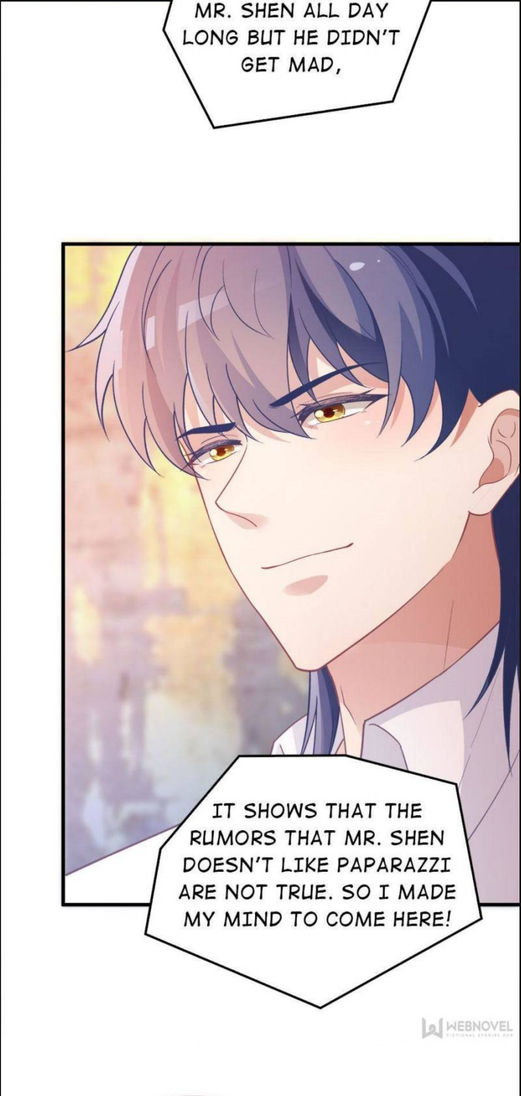



...SHE IS DOWNSTAIRS!
PACE--
PACE--
YOU...

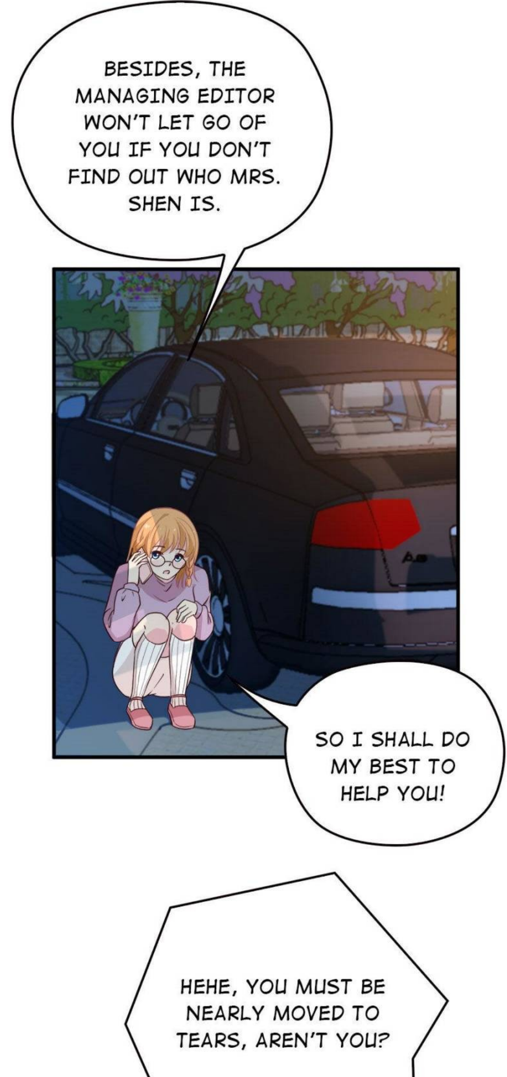

AREN'T YOU AFRAID OF HIM...? WHY DID YOU COME HERE?

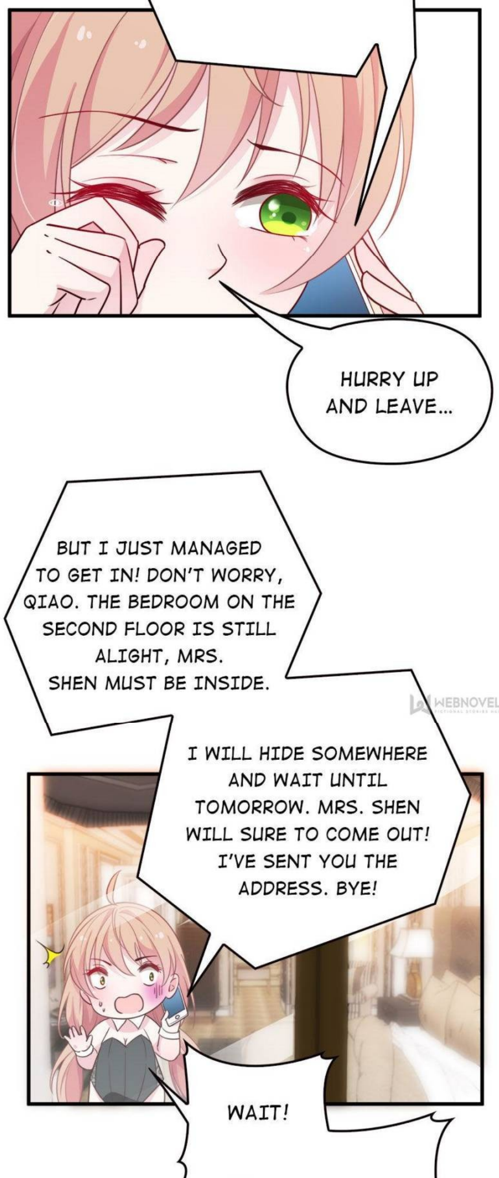
WEBNOVEL


WE HAD FOLLOWED

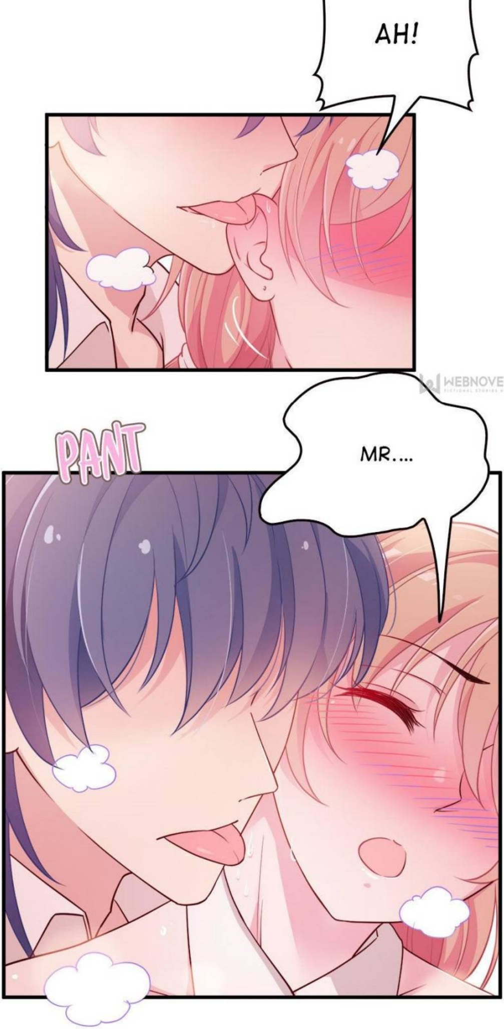

MR. SHEN ALL DAY LONG BUT HE DIDN'T GET MAD,
IT SHOWS THAT THE RUMORS THAT MR. SHEN DOESN'T LIKE PAPARAZZI ARE NOT TRUE. SO I MADE MY MIND TO COME HERE!

WEBNOVEL

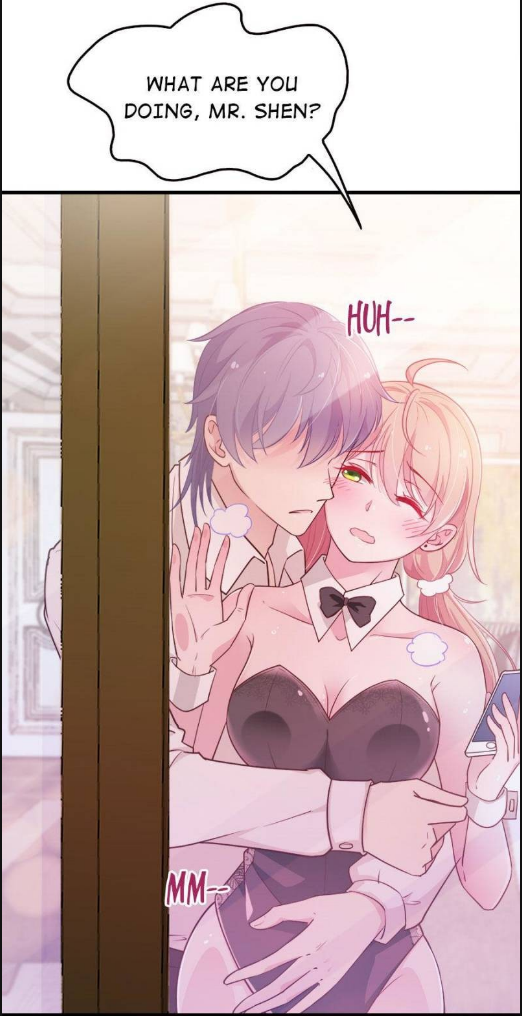

BESIDES, THE MANAGING EDITOR WON'T LET GO OF YOU IF YOU DON'T FIND OUT WHO MRS. SHEN IS.
SO I SHALL DO MY BEST TO HELP YOU!
HEHE, YOU MUST BE NEARLY MOVED TO TEARS, AREN'T YOU?


HURRY UP AND LEAVE...
BUT I JUST MANAGED TO GET IN! DON'T WORRY, QIAO. THE BEDROOM ON THE SECOND FLOOR IS STILL ALIGHT, MRS. SHEN MUST BE INSIDE.
I WILL HIDE SOMEWHERE AND WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW. MRS. SHEN WILL SURE TO COME OUT! I'VE SENT YOU THE ADDRESS. BYE!
WAIT!

WEBNOVEL



WEBNOVEL

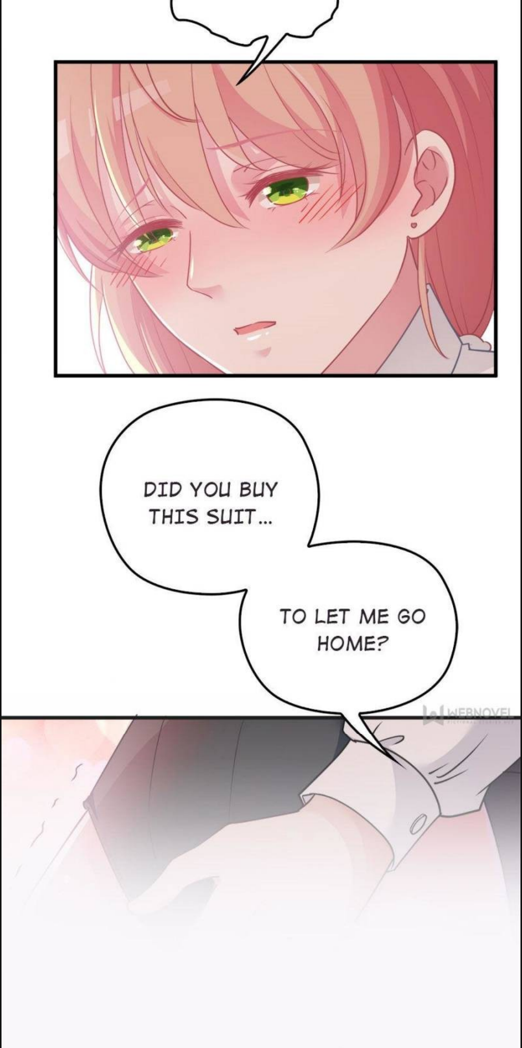

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, MR. SHEN?
HUH--
MM--

WEBNOVEL

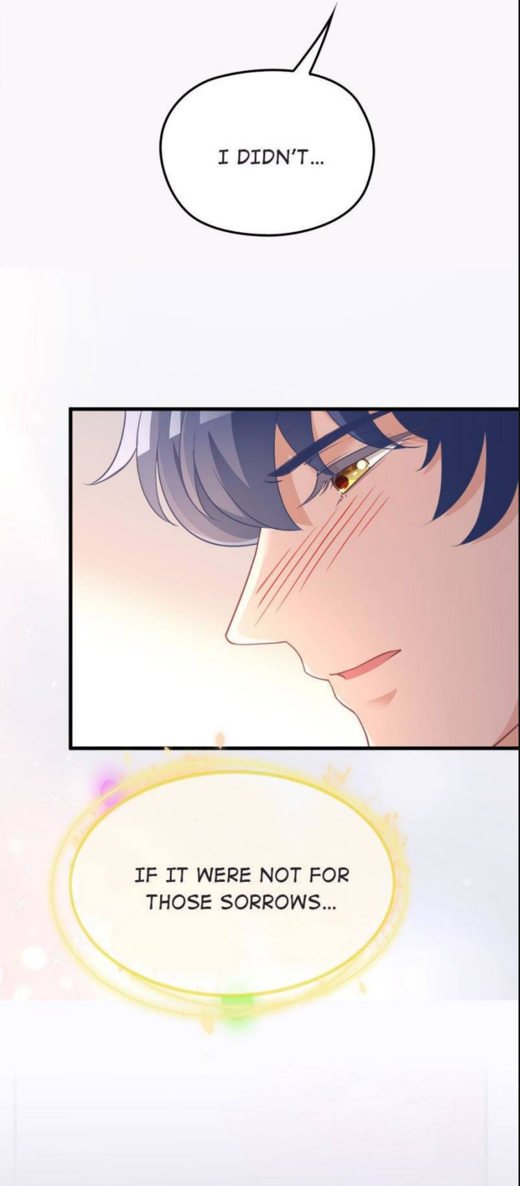
WHY ARE YOU DRESSED...LIKE THIS?

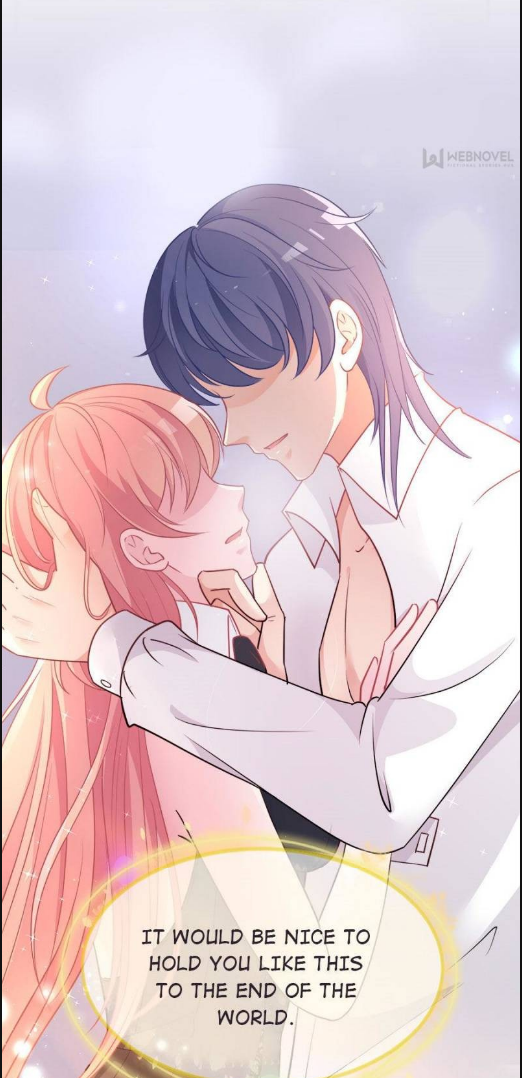
I...

I...

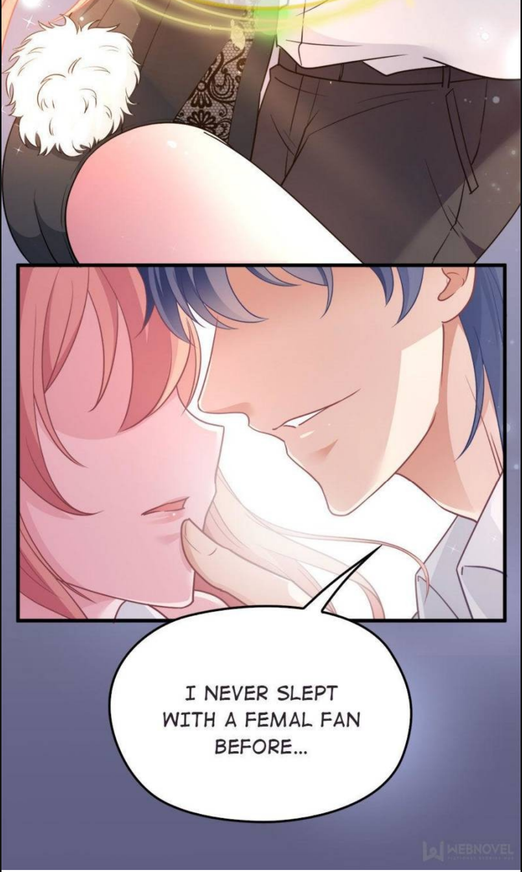

DID YOU BUY THIS SUIT...
TO LET ME GO HOME?

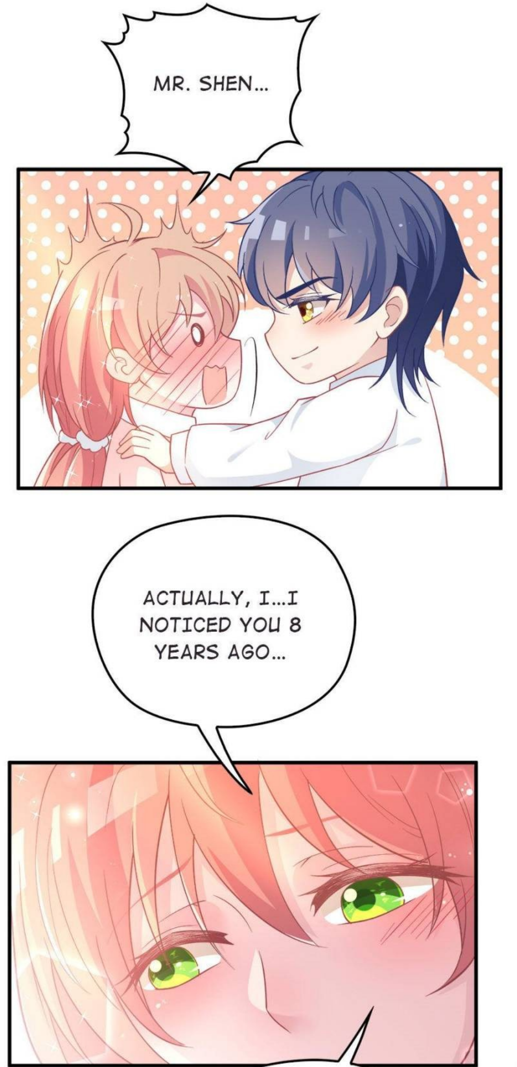
WEBNOVEL

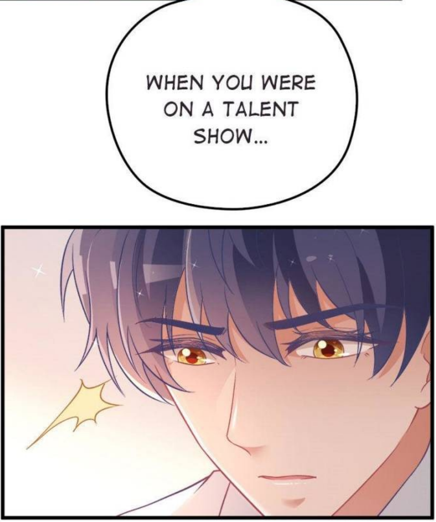

I DIDN'T...
IF IT WERE NOT FOR THOSE SORROWS...


IT WOULD BE NICE TO HOLD YOU LIKE THIS TO THE END OF THE WORLD.

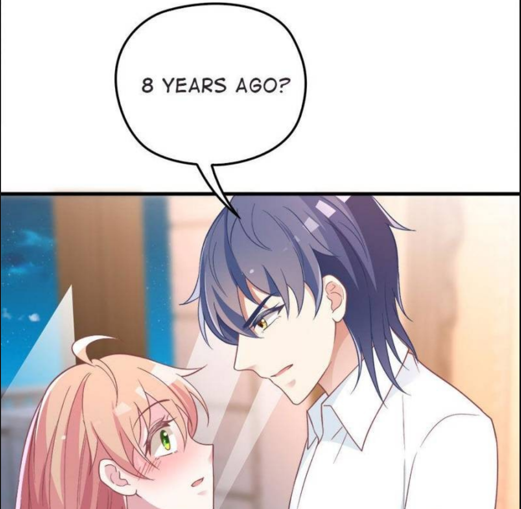
WEBNOVEL

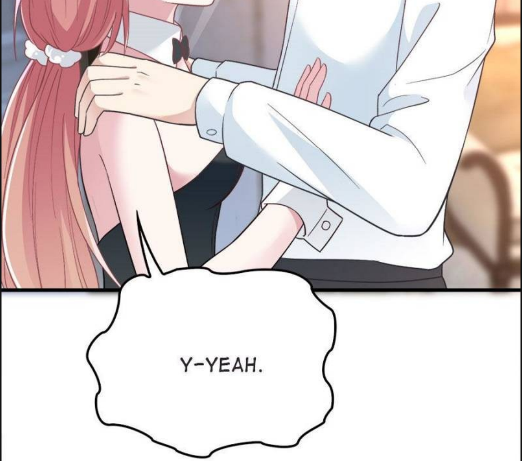

I NEVER SLEPT WITH A FEMAL FAN BEFORE...

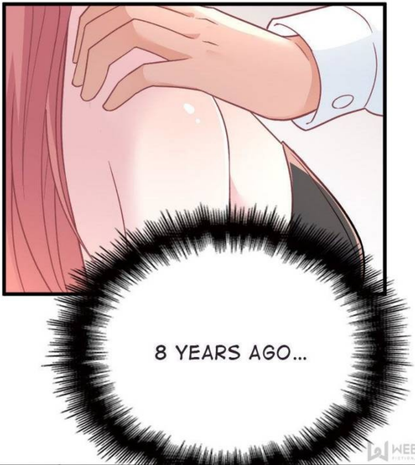

MR. SHEN...
ACTUALLY, I...I NOTICED YOU 8 YEARS AGO...


WHEN YOU WERE ON A TALENT SHOW...

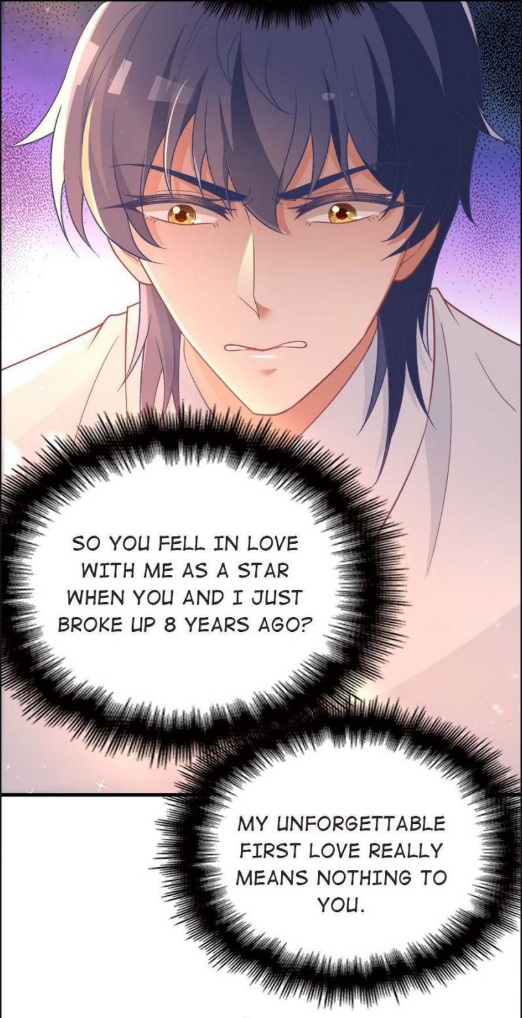
WEBNOVEL

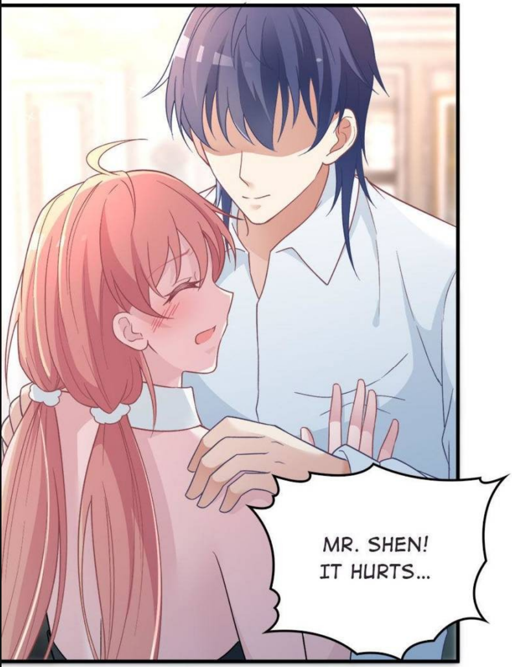






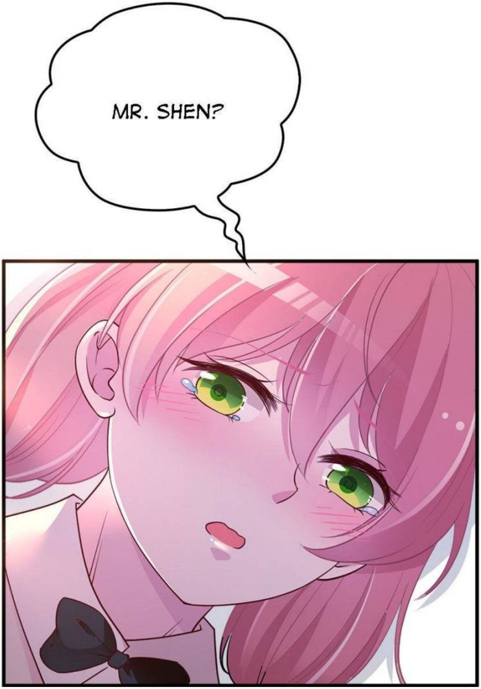
WEBNOVEL

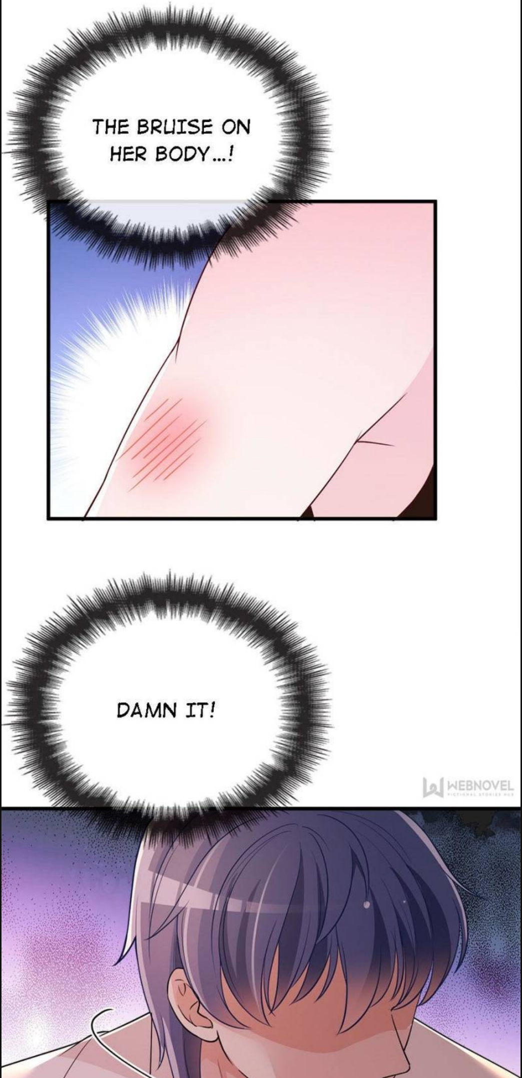

SO YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH ME AS A STAR WHEN YOU AND I JUST BROKE UP 8 YEARS AGO?
MY UNFORGETTABLE FIRST LOVE REALLY MEANS NOTHING TO YOU.

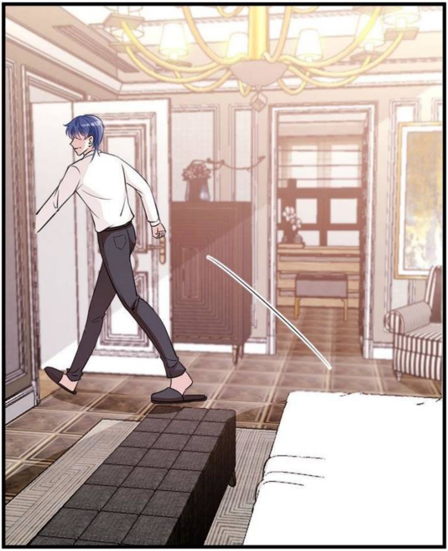

MR. SHEN!
IT HURTS...

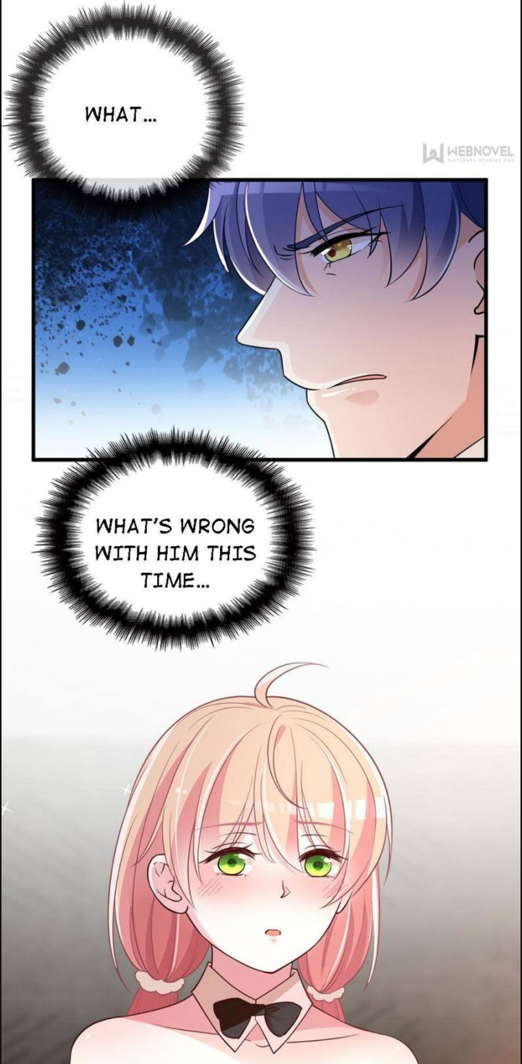
WEBNOVEL

WEBNOVEL




THE BRUISE ON HER BODY...!
DAMN IT!
WEBNOVEL




WHAT...
WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM THIS TIME...
WEBNOVEL

WEBNOVEL