

## One Birth Two Treasures: The Billionaire's Sweet Love

Chapter 325 – Ji Yanluo – Read novel online for free

Chapter 325: Ji Yanluo

“Not that I’m nagging at you, but why are you arguing with the likes of her? She’s got nothing to lose so she isn’t afraid of you! Don’t mess with her.”

“Orh.” Yun Shishi nodded.

Tang Yu stared at them angrily. “You—”

“Get lost!” Qin Zhou waved his arm as if she were a fly buzzing.  
“Don’t dirty my fengshui seat!”

“What’s the commotion here?”

Ji Lin stood outside the office door with his arms crossed over his chest and looked at them nonchalantly.

Yun Shishi glanced across the room at where the voice had come from.

The rumored producer, Ji Yanluo, was younger than she had imagined.

In his smart-looking suit and carefully coiffed hair, he looked to be about 28.

He looked reliable and steady, with his sharp features and strong brows, except he was just as what the rumors had said – stern, strict, and detached. His presence was immensely intimidating.

“Tang Yu, do you still have the cheeks to step into Huanyu? Instead of wasting your time on me, why don’t you use it to see how your team can improve your PR skill!” Ji Lin coldly continued, “Right now, Huanyu merely canceled your contract, but if you continue stirring trouble, then we will not hesitate to issue a ban on you.”

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His words rang chillingly loud and clear.

Ban...

If Huanyu really issued a ban on her, there would be no more second chance!

She still tried to do a final dying struggle. “Producer Ji, can’t you give me one more chance? Someone treacherously plotted against me. There won’t be a next time! I’ve been faithful to Huanyu for so many years; surely, this counts for something?!”

“Next time? Will there be a next time?”

He relentlessly added, “You have neither acting skills nor EQ, but the worst part is that your IQ is low, too. Haven’t you caused me enough trouble? You have no value now, so get lost!”

“Producer Ji—”

“Shut up!” he angrily yelled, pointing to the elevator. “Quickly get lost!”

She stood rooted to the spot before admitting defeat and leaving dejectedly.

However, just before she stormed off, she threw a hate-filled glare at Yun Shishi.

Ji Lin turned to his assistant and scolded, “Do you know how to do your duty properly? Can’t you get the security to get rid of that nuisance?”

The assistant hung his head low in shame after being told off and dared not refute.

Yun Shishi was startled by all this. This person truly had such a bad temper.

“It seems that he worked overtime again last night.”

“Overtime?”

“Eh. After the gala, he had to settle a couple of messy issues. Since he didn’t get a good sleep, he easily lost his cool when the troublemaker Tang Yu shamelessly showed up before him.”

With that, Qin Zhou took out the contact she had just completed and enthusiastically presented it to the head producer. “Master Ji, don’t get worked up so early in the morning! It’s not good for your health!”

Yun Shishi: “...”

Ji Lin glared once at him. “Have you settled the trouble caused by Gu Xingze?”

Now, it was Qin Zhou’s turn to look sheepish. “No...”

“And you still have the cheek to come and see me?” Ji Lin knocked his head and continued, “Keep an eye on your artiste. Does he think he can be disrespectful to Master Yang just because he has the backing of the Gu family?”

He stammered, “I-I went to visit Master Yang at the hospital. His injury isn’t that serious. He wanted me to hand over my artiste and let him settle the matter himself.”

Ji Lin’s head started to hurt from the update he received. “Let’s put this aside for now. Where’s the newcomer? Ask her to come in!”

Chapter 326: Act with Caution

Qin Zhou left after bringing Yun Shishi into the head producer’s office.

“Have a seat. We are waiting for one more person.”

He picked up the case file and started reading it after he had said that.

There’s someone else, too?

Who can it be?

Am I not the only one signing a contract today ?

She sat in the chair and examined her surroundings.

With everything neatly lined up along the shelf, the office interior appeared minimalist in design. There were a few photo frames hanging on the wall, which displayed the latest first-tier stars of Huanyu. Gu Xingze's portrait was among this lineup.

Many books and record albums were on the bookshelf. In front of the sofa was a low-square table with a high-class teapot set on it.

A knock was heard on the door.

She looked over quizzically and saw Jun Mo walked in.

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Seeing her, Yun Shishi smiled in acknowledgement and Jun Mo nodded in return. She closed the door and took a seat beside her.

“Producer Ji.”

Ji Lin lifted his wristwatch and took a look before he coolly commented, “You always like to appear only at the very last minute.”

She nonchalantly replied, “I just had a smoke outside.”

“Are you that free ?” he asked.

She smiled, slowly proffered her hand, and turned to greet her.

“Hi.”

She was neither enthusiastic nor warm, though a smile could be seen in her eyes.

Yun Shishi smiled and took her hand. “How do you do?”

“Eh.”

“Everyone is here, so let’s begin.”

He sat at his office table, holding the agreement Yun Shishi had completed, and proceeded to say, “Yun Shishi.”

“Yes, sir.”

“Have you carefully gone through the clauses in the contract?”

“I’ve read them,” she replied.

“Do you have any objection?”

“No objection.”

He asked a few more pertinent questions, which she was able to respond well. As a graduate of an arts university, he was obviously very satisfied with this recruit, be it her professional capacity or character.

At the end, though, he sternly listed off a few rules to her.

“Since you’ve carefully gone over the contract, you should be clear of Huanyu’s terms and conditions. We will need you abide by these rules.”

“I understand.”

He lifted his head and looked at her seriously before he slowly said, “You have good potential, but I must give you a word of caution here.”

She was ready to listen. “Please do tell.”

“I don’t care how you used to live your life, but since you signed the contract with Huanyu and became one of its faces, we hope that you’ll act with prudence in every matter.”

She was dumbstruck momentarily.

“Regarding the earlier incident, I don’t want to see it happen again.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Your impression of the show business may still be limited to what you’ve seen on TV or read in the news. Over here, though, I give you a word of advice: as an artiste, simply follow what the company arranges for you. Don’t touch what you shouldn’t touch and don’t do what you shouldn’t do. Understand?”

Jun Mo, who was sitting beside her, was rather surprised to hear these words from the man. In her impression, this man had no patience, yet he was giving advice to a newcomer. Was this special treatment?

He then turned to Jun Mo to discuss contract renewal.

Yun Shishi listened with interest at the side. Apparently, the singer’s contract with Huanyu was about to expire. As she was deemed to

have a great potential, the company wanted to renew her contract. Besides that, her manager was struck with cancer and needed to be hospitalized, so the company was looking to fill in the open position with another agent.

She sat at one side and listened attentively.

## Chapter 327: Official Signing of Her Contract

Among all the artistes signed under Huanyu, Jun Mo's aptitude was one cut above the rest.

She was a rock star and had her own band. Having been in the music industry for five years, with her nonconformist personality, outstanding appearance, and superb singing skills, she managed to amass a massive loyal fanbase. She was ever popular, so Huanyu always emphasized on grooming her.

In the entertainment industry, if one were good at singing, then they would have to act as well. Ji Lin planned to groom her into an actress and have her venture into the acting industry.

The popularity of a rock star would not last for long within the music industry. If she did not make the shift, her long-accumulated popularity would eventually dwindle.

In the end, it was decided that Gu Xingze would be transferred to Ji Lin, and Yun Shishi and Jun Mo would be managed by Qin Zhou.

No doubt that this was confirmed with Qin Zhou, and he readily agreed to this.

It was not a huge problem managing two rookies when he had access to a vast amount of resources.

Since Gu Xingze's popularity had soared through the roof, and he was about to build his record company, which would focus on releasing his albums, Qin Zhou, as the largest contributor to his success, could be said to have accomplished his mission.

Yun Shishi was a little overwhelmed.

A rookie like her was able to sign on to Huanyu upon debut and even be managed by a top-star manager; this was a bliss many in the industry yearned for.

Ji Lin requested for Qin Zhou.

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Qin Zhou then came with a few other contracts for the two artistes to fill in.

“From now on, you two will be under my care.” Qin Zhou looked at them with satisfaction as his heart filled with excitement.

Ji Lin asked, “Qin Zhou, are you sure you've thought this through clearly?”

“I have.” He looked calm and, from the expression on his handsome face, he seemed to be at ease. “Being by Xingze till now, I, Qin

Zhou, have given my best effort in managing him. Now that his career is well-established, I also wish to start anew with fresh faces.”

Saying that, he put on a profound smile. “As a man, I have a strong desire to conquer, be it a woman or career.”

A few days later, the news of Qin Zhou terminating his contract with Gu Xingze spread like wildfire.

Everyone working at Huanyu was shocked. It was indubitably akin to a large-scale bomb thrown; some were overjoyed, while others were worried.

Some were overjoyed. With him terminating his contract with the superstar, if they could find a way to get themselves under his care, with his superior resources, they could ride on the wind of their dreams, and success would no longer be beyond reach!

Some were worried, however, for they had heard that he was already managing a rookie. Before the news conference was held, no one knew who this lucky newbie was.

Some were also astonished. One had to understand that in the entertainment industry, ‘man sought the heights, while water sought the lowlands.’ Why would he not continue to manage a superstar and even go as far as to terminate his contract with him?

These were stories for another day, though.

After securely storing away the two girls’ contracts, Ji Lin got up and made his way toward them.

“I hope you both can work hard; don’t make me doubt my judgement.”

Jun Mo extended her hand to give a firm handshake to Ji Lin. She seemed to be confident and proud of herself. “Thank you, director.”

“Mr. Ji, thank you for your support! I will work hard.” Yun Shishi shook his hand as well.

He inspected her from head to toe. “Remember; I don’t look at the journey but at the results.”

Qin Zhou giggled at the side. “Old Ji, don’t you believe me? Don’t worry; with Jun Mo and Shishi under my care, I will give you satisfactory results.”

“Clean up the current mess before talking about anything else,” the man said in a lukewarm tone.

Qin Zhou was distressed again.

## Chapter 328: Attractive Remuneration

“Clean up the present mess before talking about anything else,” Ji Lin said in a lukewarm tone.

Qin Zhou was distressed again.

Qin Zhou, Yun Shishi, and Jun Mo had a simple lunch that noon before they returned to the office for a respite.

Jun Mo, after adjusting herself into a comfortable position, took a siesta in the authentic leather chair.

Qin Zhou, meanwhile, took this chance to tour Yun Shishi around the headquarters and showed her to each floor.

Huanyu Tower soared high into the skies; it was extremely magnificent. Standing at 50-story tall, it was a building within sight but beyond reach.

This was her first time taking a closer look at this entertainment empire, which had captured the attention of the entire globe.

Huanyu owned two large-scale production companies and three mainstream media outlets. It encompassed everything from movies and soap operas to records. This massive entertainment empire operated entirely within this tower.

As the famous star-making factory of people's dreams, those that were signed on Huanyu, whoever they were, would strike ears like the roar of thunder.

At present, within the entertainment industry, the top four newbie actors and the top four actors for historical productions, as well as Yang Mi, Han Yuyan, Yan Bingqing, Li Jiuxian, Lu Junyu... All these in-demand celebrities were under Huanyu.

This company was no longer an ordinary milestone but a tycoon monopolizing the entire entertainment industry.

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Qin Zhou brought her around the rehearsal rooms, recording studios, and the interview halls, then he took her to meet a few famous drama producers and executives.

Her appropriate and graceful conduct left a lasting impression to the people she met.

Many had great expectations for this rookie.

Soon after, he briefly let her in on the details of her remuneration.

It was... unexpectedly attractive.

The pay ratio stated in the contract was very handsome.

Usually, newly debuted artistes under Huanyu had a pay ratio of 7:3 – seven to the company and three to the artiste – as this split took training and image building of the talents into consideration.

Hers was split 5:5.

What did this mean?

Take the movie ‘Green Apple’ as an example; Gu Xingze’s remuneration was split 6:4 as per his contract with Huanyu. If his pay for the movie was 50 million, from this amount, Huanyu would deduct 20 million and he would be left with 30 million.

This was already the most generous remuneration Huanyu had agreed on.

As for her, she would be paid five million for her part in that movie. Since 50 percent of that pay would go into her pockets, that was equivalent to two million five hundred thousand in pay.

Putting that aside, Huanyu would also arrange a vehicle to facilitate their artiste's movement.

She was provided with a Volkswagen Phaeton.

Even as a rookie, the company would make every effort to reduce their exposure to the public. Huanyu was very experienced in protecting their artiste's privacy.

As long as one was from Huanyu, it was impossible for even professional paparazzi to get any piece of information on the artiste.

Those private pictures of artistes posted on entertainment news sites were simply the artistes themselves seeking exposure by cooperating with paparazzi to create hype.

What was waiting for her next was a very long and intensive training course.

One of the most critical parts of training was the cultivation of an actor.

Regardless of outward traits—appearances, auras, and movements—or inner traits—speech style, mannerism, and acting skills—Yun Shishi was deemed as a talent in all departments.

She just needed a little more polishing.

In the history books of Huanyu Entertainment, an artiste with both looks and skills had yet to appear.

Thus, Ji Lin especially took notice of her.

She simply lacked the skill to improvise.

### Chapter 329: You Are Not Stupid, After All

As for giving a PR response, the company required their artistes to master delivering smooth and flawless speeches in response to tricky and harsh questions from reporters during interviews.

Gu Xingze was a textbook example.

No matter how difficult the question was, he always gave a perfect response and easily dealt with impenetrable media reporters.

Tang Yu was a classic bad example.

Her looks were pretty good, and her acting skills were alright, but her IQ and EQ were on the extreme low; she spoke without giving it much thought.

The result was something known to all; from up the heavens, she hit rock bottom, and she fell hard.

Presently, the artistes in the industry were no longer held in high regard like in the past. Even if one was the nation's goddess, an error in her speech could easily cause an overwhelming number of antis to attack.

Other than this, she was scheduled to take a series of classes, which would last for a whole month. With the kickoff ceremony of the ‘Green Apple’ just around the corner, Qin Zhou also told her to shoot for her character preview with the temporary film crew three days later.

In short, her schedule was filled to the brim with no time to rest in between.

She was completely flabbergasted the moment she received her schedule!

“It’s this crammed?”

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She complained a little.

In a 30-day month, 29 days were occupied with work schedule, and on that remaining day, she had to visit the film crew for her character preview shoot. This was unbelievably tight.

“Is this deemed as tight?” He laughed lightheartedly. “You haven’t seen Gu Xingze’s yet.”

“His schedule?”

There was a schedule even tighter than hers?

“You seriously... You haven’t exactly entered the industry yet. I’m already being lenient to you. Come take a look at Gu Xingze’s...” He handed the superstar’s schedule to her.

Curious, she took a peek and nearly fainted.

Just within 15 days, he was already arranged to participate in 32 shows. Excluding this, he was on the plane for the remaining days; he surely only had a measly amount of time to sleep every day.

She felt a little bad for him!

On the surface, being a celebrity was so glamorous, but it was actually this tiring behind the scenes.

She squeezed her brows and denounced, “This is simply exploitation!”

He grumbled, “What ‘exploitation’? Shishi, don’t you know that, to stars, exposure is life! This is like having the same product displayed at the front and the back of the supermarket. Which one do you think will sell better?”

“Of course, the former,” she responded without hesitation.

“Good that you know.” His voice suddenly deepened. “Shishi, you must keep in mind one thing when working in this industry: be mindful of what you say and do! Just like what Ji Yanluo said, if you offend someone you shouldn’t, they can easily hinder or even blacklist you. Until then, it’ll not be as simple as being displayed at the back.”

She clearly understood what he meant. “Mm... By that time, I’ll definitely be kicked into the warehouse to collect dirt.”

“Smart.” He grinned. “You’re not stupid, after all!”

“It’s because of your guidance, Mr. Qin!”

“You brat, you’ve got the gall to tease me already, huh?” he threatened.

Yun Shishi’s name was especially familiar within the batch of trainees on the list.

Out of the 15 rookies, she was the only one directly signed on to Huanyu’s headquarters.

She had just made her debut and was already the main female lead of a top-star director’s production.

In particular, they were jealous of her being taken under the wing of the top-star manager Qin Zhou the moment she was contracted by Huanyu.

Many started to gossip. What was this newbie’s background?  
Huanyu clearly wanted to push for her strongly!

Chapter 330: Why are you here?

Many started to gossip. What was this newbie’s background?  
Huanyu clearly wanted to push for her strongly!

She was selected by a famous director to be the female lead in a major film without any prior acting experience.

Lin Fengtian was a renowned award-winning director in the entertainment industry. He was usually critical with role selection, yet he picked an unknown newcomer this time.

No one acted in his show that did not make it big afterward. Many were dying to star in his film, even for a supporting role, without much success.

It was not only that. Many stars did not qualify to attend Huanyu's annual gala, but this Yun Shishi, not only was she personally invited by Gu Xingze, she also appeared as his partner in it. Putting all this aside, just the fact that she could sign a contract directly with Huanyu's headquarters made many go green with envy.

The more frightening thing was that she had a star agent supporting her from behind...

It would be a miracle if this newcomer did not shoot to fame.

Many newcomers were jealous of her. They were envious of her topnotch resources without having acting experience.

Therefore, she was inevitably snubbed and questioned by others in the training course.

She did not take that to heart, however.

She knew she had more opportunities than the rest.

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Any normal person would view her with suspicion and envy.

Nonetheless, it was also because she treasured this rare opportunity that she worked extra harder than the rest of them.

Her capability would be her best testimony.

After a week of intensive training, she was dead tired.

Her tiredness was worse than when she worked at her former jobs. It seemed that her body could not bear the load any longer.

Despite that, her willpower was firm and strong in the entire class.

Not many could persist under such hellish and intensive training.

The trainees in the class were reduced batch by batch. Within a week, half of the class was gone.

On that day, after the class, she walked back to her resting room. She felt light-headed and her eyes turned dizzy.

She was unable to sleep well in the past few days due to the surmounting stress. She held onto the wall for support as she made her way back to her resting room in a daze and wondered in her heart how she would continue to cope with the remaining course. The training schedule was fully lined up for a month, yet she could barely hang in there for a week.

Under Qin Zhou's special care, she had her private resting room. She searched for her key with one hand as she slumped against the door.

She flipped open her phone and saw a missed call. Her lips softly curled into a smile at the flashing name of Youyou on the screen.

The school had organized an international summer camp at Minghai City these few days. As she could not spare the time, Yun Yecheng accompanied the child to this event, instead.

She was about to return the missed call but her fingers stopped midway.

This little fellow should be enjoying himself now.

Her work was so busy recently that she did not have time for her son. She wanted him to enjoy himself thoroughly in this rare summer camp organized by the school. Hence, she deemed it best not to disturb him and shut her phone, instead.

After opening the door and flooding the room with a bright light, she stepped inside and heard a devilish and seductive voice call out, “Welcome back.”

She was taken aback and did not have sufficient time to react. She heightened her alertness subconsciously.

She nervously turned to peer out of the door, but it went shut and got locked after a plopping sound.

Immediately, she looked at the lazy figure lying on the sofa and asked in shock, “Mu Yazhe, what are you doing here?!”

Chapter 331: Three, Two, One...

“Mu Yazhe, what are you doing here?!”

Isn't he supposed to be very busy?

He gracefully propped his upper body on the sofa, his slightly opened black blouse faintly exposing his muscular chest.

He wore handsome and fitting trousers, which were complemented by a pair of expensive handmade leather shoes. His long slender legs stacked on top of each other in such elegance he presented himself as a man extraordinaire and debonair aristocrat at once.

One had to say that his figure was well-toned and sexy; every inch of his body was on point and perfectly proportioned.

A silver necklace dangled between his collarbones, and he looked absolutely attractive with his flawlessly milky skin.

He was in the U.S. for a while and just alighted from the plane today.

He appeared to her looking lethargic. His slight dishevelled jet-black hair hid his handsome brows and intertwined with his thick, long lashes that casted a shadow over his eyes.

He wedged a cigarette between his fingers. A faint fragrance permeated the air in the room.

Yun Shishi stood rooted to the ground. She furrowed her brows and questioned, "How did you get in, and... how did you find out that this is my lounge? Was there no one to stop you?"

This road here was heavily guarded. How did he get in without batting an eyelid?

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“Stop me?” He thought that her choice of words was interesting.  
“This massive Huanyu Tower is all mine. Who would dare to stop me?”

“...”

What he had said made some sense.

“You’re not afraid of... getting photographed by the paparazzi?” she asked weakly.

“What a serious tone. I don’t feel comfortable listening to it.” He smirked and, extinguishing the cigarette flame, he gestured for her to come over with a finger. “Shishi, come here.”

Shishi...

This was his first time calling her that.

His voice was charming, with traces of gentleness seeping through.

She let her guard down, and a wall surrounding her heart crumpled.

“Come here.” He appeared to be a little annoyed when she remained still.

She faintly detected a dangerous aura radiating off him, and she took a few steps backward while shaking her head in refusal. With her back against the door, she declined gloomily, “I’m not going over.”

His lips furled upward suddenly as his thick lashes concealed the wit in his eyes. “Why, you have a bit of a temper.”

“I don’t, Mr. CEO. How dare I be mad at you?”

He formed a slight grin. “Then, come here.”

She tilted her head uncomfortably and stood where she was without moving an inch.

He found this side of her very interesting. “You know what? The more you’re like this, the more I’m unable to control myself.”

She blushed.

She could clearly identify the affection in his words.

Immediately, she knitted her brows. “Are you a beast?”

“I’m hungry.” He licked his lips with the tip of his tongue.  
“Hungry men are very scary. Don’t try to induce my desire to conquer you.”

As soon as he said that, he leaned forward in composure. “Be good. Come here.”

“Hey—”

“Do I go over to you, or do you come here?”

He lay his back against the chair and counted solemnly with narrowed eyes, “3.”

“2...”

“1...”

She saw him about to get up and subconsciously trembled. Bracing herself, she walked toward him obediently.

The man reclined on the sofa with one of his hands supporting the side of his head, the corner of his lips forming an evil smirk.

“Mu Yazhe, you... ah—”

She did not get to finish her words as he grabbed her wrist and dragged her into his arms at once, his long fingers pinching her chin. With half-lidded eyes, he kissed her a little impatiently and rubbed his lips onto hers, tossing and turning around them.

### Chapter 332: Missing Her

She did not get to finish her words as he grabbed her wrist and dragged her into his arms at once, his long fingers pinching her chin. With half-lidded eyes, he kissed her a little impatiently and rubbed his lips onto hers, tossing and turning them around.

He missed her a little!

During his business trip to the U.S., he missed this woman every time of the day.

He missed her looking embarrassed, missed her glaring at him in anger, and even more so, missed her slowly blossoming like a flower.

She was absolutely enticing.

He thought of her so much he seemed to have been poisoned.

It appeared that the poison on him could only be cured by her.

She was his poison and she was his cure.

When he kissed her, the faint fragrance of cigarette smoke lingered between their lips and teeth.

Yun Shishi's heartbeat suddenly increased in pace, and an affectionate blush appeared on her cheeks.

At first, the kiss had a domineering feel to it; he kept attacking and she kept retreating. This went on until she reached an impasse.

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Gradually, his kiss became gentler in seeming comfort of her emotions.

Mu Yazhe sat up halfway, with one hand supporting his body and the other firmly looping around her waist. He shifted slightly and leaned on the sofa languidly as he pulled her into his embrace. One hand of his proceeded to attach itself to her thigh, and the other traveled up to her nape and wrapped around it. He deepened the kiss with their bodies angled like this.

Gently, he went over the contour of her lips.

Streaks of electricity seemed to flow through his touch, making her heart tremble.

It was an innate reaction from deep within her, but it was easily triggered by him.

Her breaths lost their stability and slowly grew heavy. His kisses always contained a frightening amount of magic.

He had a naughty grin on his face, and he mischievously tugged at her collar. He casually unbuttoned her clothes as his chilling fingertips lightly glided over her skin.

Shocked, she reached out to stop his roving hand.

“What are you doing?”

“I’m hungry.”

“I don’t understand you!” she exclaimed. Her face became scalding hot as she pretended ignorance to his words’ veiled meaning.

He put on a faint smile and flipped his hand to grab her fingertips, leading her on.

Her fingertips met the buttons on his blouse, and her complexion instantly turned rosy.

A few days had passed since he last touched her, and she seemed to have become even shyer.

It was just a kiss, yet her face, all the way to her ears, was already burning red.

She looked a little cute.

He reminded, “Didn’t I say that I’m hungry?”

“If you’re hungry, go have a meal, then!”

She was fuming and blushing at the same time. She complained, “Why are you telling me that you’re hungry?”

The way she looked when she was angry – it was so cute.

He simply loved to tease her like this.

“Woman, do you really not know, or are you just pretending not to know?”

He licked and kissed the corner of her lips, the tip of his nose touching hers, as he whispered, “I mean to eat you; don’t you understand?”

Now, she did.

She stared daggers at him.

How could this man say these shameless words boldly?

Did he not feel shame?

She deeply breathed in a puff of cold air and gulped. Her hands then pressed on his chest.

“No.”

“No?”

“Mm.”

“Why can’t I sleep with my woman?”

How could this man be so domineering?

She was somewhat maddened, but in her current lethargy, she only wanted to enjoy a nice meal and to have a comfortable nap, yet... things did not progress according to her wishes.

He examined her darting eyes and got a little disappointed.

Thus, he pinched her chin and covered her small lips with his thin ones again.

Pressing on to her supple lip flaps, he breathed, "I miss you."

### Chapter 333: Lingering Deep Kiss

Pressing on to her supple lip flaps, he breathed, "I miss you."

His kiss, which was unusually tender and loving, was akin to poison that no woman could fight.

It seemed to seep through her very bone and numb all her senses.

This was when she tried resisting meekly.

He circled his arms around her waist and pressed her back toward one side of the sofa as he slowly leaned over.

Before she could find a chance to back off, she found his soft lips covering hers once more.

The kiss this time was not as aggressive as before. His lips, which felt cool at first, started to gain a bit of temperature under her warmth.

His deep kiss filled her entire oral cavity.

He was no longer contented with superficial enjoyment. When it came to her, he was always eager for more. She was like a mysterious treasure that enticed him to explore further.

The man's body was starting to bear down heavily on her. She, with her thin frame, was naturally unable to handle the weight for long and tried to push him away with her small hands.

Forcefully, with her lips tightly clenched, she cut off his advances.

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He reached out his fingertips and pinched her chin hard. The feeling of pain instinctively made her react, and unconsciously, she conceded to him by opening her mouth.

His fresh breath barged into her sweet mouth, and she was invaded once more.

The offensive was gradually launched. Her beauty and goodness were ineffable.

The man held her nape with his palm. His long fingers ran through her hair, and suddenly, his kiss turned ferocious. He was so aroused he almost wished he could integrate her into him—

—Pom, pom, pom!

Someone rapped their knuckles on the door all of a sudden.

Her heavy eyes opened wide and she was instantly awake.

Her passing sanity returned with a start. Abruptly, she turned her head in the direction of the woman's voice. "Shishi, are you in there?"

It was her coursemate outside the door. Jiang Yutong, now 23, had ventured out on her own in the capital during her teens. She was a newcomer with relatively good potential. After working hard for the last few years, she finally won a chance to sign a contract with Huanyu by obtaining excellent results from this training course.

Without waiting for a reply, the woman tried to turn the door knob and enter the room, but it would not barge.

"Shishi, I forgot my coat in your resting room. I'd like to retrieve it!

"Are you in there? Why is the door locked?"

Inside the room, the air was still charged with heat and seduction. It seemed to be isolated from the commotion outside the door.

She, who was starting to feel nervous, pushed the man leaning on her away. He did not show any reaction and pretty much ignored the disturbance outside.

His indifference agitated her further.

"Mu Yazhe, stop..."

He gave a roguish grin. "What to do? I can't stop."

She struggled to turn around but was trapped in his tyrannical arms. He licked her earlobe and breathed, "Get her to leave."

“Yun Shishi, are you in there?” The person outside the door was starting to get impatient.

His wicked eyes dangerously narrowed into sharp darts.

She watched him fearfully and exclaimed in a hurry, “I-I am not free right now!”

She immediately regretted saying that once the words left her lips, for her voice was dazed and quivering; it was akin to a repressive mourning.

It was so shameful!

“Shishi, you sound weird. Are you sick?”

She quickly replied, “No...”

#### Chapter 334: Beautiful

Mu Yazhe smiled mischievously. His slender index finger poked at her sensitive spot, causing her to let out an involuntary moan. Yun Shishi promptly covered her mouth and glared at the man.

Is this fellow trying to turn me into a laughingstock?

“Shishi, what happened?” The person tried to push the door open.

Her nerves had become taut and her breathing had gone rapid by now.

“Reply to her.” He smiled evilly. His tongue licked the still evident hickey on her neck. That was his ‘mark’ on her.

She did not know what to say next. Right now, she was overcome with indignation over this man who was out to make life difficult for her.

Under his offensive, half her sanity was razed while the other half was debilitating.

“I’m fine... I’ll pass your jacket... to you later...”

There was suddenly no more noise outside the door after this.

The long silence heightened her anxiety.

Though he found her anxious look very interesting, he did not stop his onslaughts on her body.

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She was finally pushed into rage and showed her desire to stop his ‘attacks’ once and for all.

There was a sudden sharp pain on his lower lip flap.

He shot his eyes wide open and spotted a trace of redness.

Recovering from his surprise, he realized that she had bitten his lip. Rage flashed across his eyes in an instant.

Amid the painful sensation, his lip slowly turned numb, but that did not stop him, and in fact, the metallic scent of blood only drove him to kiss deeper and fiercer.

Small traces of fresh blood kept oozing from his lips.

He was like a vampire, evil and seductive, as he hooked his tongue with traces of blood between her teeth, wanting her to taste this metallic flavor as well.

The seduction lingered in the resting room.

Her tongue detected the metallic flavor, and an explosive white light seemed to seep through her mind.

The man was still lost in the kiss and invasion, but the person below him gradually lost her responsiveness.

He slowly lifted his head and saw the woman in his arms staring at him with an ash-stricken face.

Her lips were dapped with blood traces.

They were from the wound on his lip when she bit him.

The blood complemented her pale lips and made her look intriguingly attractive.

His orbs darkened considerably, and he reached out to wipe away the redness on her lips.

She opened her mouth and bit his fingers, leaving behind a row of deep teeth mark.

She was like an enraged feline as she bit hard without mercy.

Unaffected by her behavior, he slowly got up as he seemed to have lost his interest.

He stretched his handsome broad frame, reached for his coat with one hand, and opened the door to leave.

Jiang Yutong, who had not left all this time, was still waiting outside the door. Before she could catch hold of Yun Shishi, she bumped right into him.

She stood dumbstruck on the spot!

With her lowly status, it went without saying that she did not know who he was. Her first impression of him was his exceptionally good looks!

Next was that he looked very young.

This was a man with a tall and broad frame, an outstanding charisma, and god-like features. It was hard to find the words to describe his excellence.

Who is this man, and why did he emerge from Shishi's resting room?

She was sharp to notice the slight wound on his lip, which was still oozing with beads of blood.

He frowned slightly when he saw her looking at his lip and subconsciously licked away the blood traces with his tongue before he coldly turned around and wordlessly departed.

Chapter 335: Why?

He frowned slightly when he saw her looking at his lip and subconsciously licked away the blood traces with his tongue before he coldly turned around and wordlessly departed.

Haughty, aloof, and good-looking. Looking at his fashion and attire, she deduced that he was an elite aristocrat.

Jiang Yutong could not believe her eyes.

She had thought that this kind of man would only appear in dreams and fantasies. She did not expect to see one with her eyes, so she froze on the spot for quite some time. She thought she was dreaming!

Still, why did he come out from Shishi's resting room?

Can it be that... there's something fishy between the two?

She started to make wild guesses.

Outwardly, she was polite and friendly to her, but who would not have selfish thoughts inwardly?

Yun Shishi was already famous even before she had a track record.

Let alone the newcomers, even the stars had doubts about her credibility.

Rumors had it that the woman could star in Lin Fengtian's movie because she had an influential supporter.

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If that were not the case, how would a newcomer, without fame or background, be able to clinch a role in the star director's movie?

It was not only that; what qualities of hers let her attend Huanyu's annual gala? Why did she have that chance when even Yang Mi and Tang Yu needed to pull strings just to be allowed inside?

If both stars needed to pull strings for that, then how did she make that happen?

She was Gu Xingze's partner to boot. In fact, it was said that he had personally invited her along.

Was that possible?

He was known for being aloof and haughty within the industry; would he personally invite a newcomer without credentials to be his partner at the gala?

Perhaps, he was after her looks?

Still, looking at the entertainment industry in its entirety, there was no lack of talents, beauties, and personal styles to choose from.

Some were sexy and hot, others were stunningly beautiful and glamorous, and then a handful were sweet and innocent...

The fight to be the best was intense, chaotic, and ruthless.

Beside all these, gaining publicity from her appearance at the gala and her role in the upcoming movie, she easily seized a contract down the road.

With such wonderful resources, who would believe that she had no paymaster to make this happen for her?

This assumption was not fair for Yun Shishi.

The reason Lin Fengtian had cast her as the female lead for his movie was that she possessed all the traits of the female protagonist he had in mind.

Even Gu Xingze, who was known for being picky and critical, agreed that she was most fitted for the role.

Contrary to their wild guesses, the investors had already chosen someone for the female lead role beforehand. It was only because Lin Fengtian had stood by his decision and threatened to quit the production that the investors could not have their way.

As the saying went, rumors were indeed frightening.

This was how these baseless talks privately spread around the industry.

Jiang Yutong did not truly believe these rumors at first.

She only came to believe them after witnessing that today.

She now believed that Yun Shishi had a powerful and influential backer.

Did that mean that the man who had walked out earlier was her paymaster?

Why?

Why ?!

A series of questions fired off rapidly in her mind.

Why did Yun Shishi have this fortune ? She had given up her studies to come to the capital in her teens to fulfill her dream of being an actress. Back then, she was still an innocent and naïve girl. She managed to come this far of signing a deal after working hard for the last ten years or so.

Why was someone able to get ahead of her and seemed to bypass her so effortlessly... with better results ?

How on earth did she manage to do that ?

In her heart, Jiang Yutong could not help but be jealous of Yun Shishi.

This was human's nature.

Hence, because of this, the way she looked at her had already changed by the time the latter handed the coat to her from the resting room.

Chapter 336: Relentless Questioning

Hence, because of this, the way she looked at her had already changed by the time the latter handed the coat to her from the resting room.

On her way out of the room, Yun Shishi was startled to bump into Jiang Yutong, who did not manage to evade her in time.

“Yutong... you...”

“Shishi, what took you so long? What were you doing in there that you didn’t respond when I knocked a few times?” Jiang Yutong regained her composure and, quickly hiding her confusion, smilingly received the coat.

“Nothing in particular.” She gave her a curt reply, not wanting to explain herself.

She did not know how long Jiang Yutong had stood there or how good the soundproofing of the room was, but she knew that it was best not to say much when she had no clue of how much the latter might have heard.

“But... I saw a man walk out of your room moments ago. Your door was locked from the inside; were you two... doing something inside?” She faked curiosity as she tried to fish for information.

Yun Shishi was scorched and was greatly angered by Mu Yazhe’s impropriety inside her heart.

He behaved like an almighty dictator who seemed to think that he owned every living creature!

He suddenly showed up into her resting room without paying scruples to the paparazzi lurking around the perimeters of Huanyu Tower.

He even said those greatly disturbing words about wanting her all of a sudden. Without giving thought to the time and place, he seemed not to respect her feelings at all!

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Now, it appeared someone had caught them in action. How would she explain away the situation?

Jiang Yutong was piqued by her silence and, not wanting to give her a chance to reason, proceeded to keep digging into this matter.

The interesting thing was that Jiang Yutong was not her friend in the first place. They had only known each other for some measly ten days. Both were in the same training course and had occasionally greeted each other. Was there a need for Yun Shishi to explain herself to her at all?

The woman saw that she was not going to clarify further and concluded that the couple had something fishy going on between them!

Isn't that obvious?

That man must be one of her many paymasters!

As she thought through the matter, she found a few things suspicious.

Huanyu Tower has a robust security system. How can someone just waltz into the building without repercussion? The man wore a casual look when I saw him, as if he were just taking a stroll in his backyard!

Something fishy must be going on.

That man should be from the elite circle – someone famous or rich. If not, he should at least belong to the upper management of Huanyu Entertainment.

There were too many hidden rules in this industry.

Tang Yu's disgraceful affair, which had been leaked a while ago, sparked public interest. Many were amazed by the hidden rules of the entertainment circle.

To her, though, that was nothing unusual.

After all, she had spent a few years in the industry and had seen all its dark sides.

No matter how good or pretty a newcomer might be, that person would not shoot to fame without reason.

This industry emphasized on one's background and resources. If there was no one to back her up, there was no way an actress could become famous, even if that person had the right qualities!

She must have some help to achieve such a high status!

She must have some help to achieve such a high status!

Jiang Yutong knew that, if she wanted to be in on Yun Shishi's secret and get information about that man, she needed to build a good rapport with her.

That person should be sufficiently powerful to let a newcomer achieve fame overnight, right?

If that was the case, perhaps, she too could get benefits from him through her.

As long as she could have a shot at overnight fame, she would willingly give herself away even to the hidden rules.

Having stayed long enough in this industry, morality no longer bothered her, and chastity was nothing important to her.

After all, she was no longer young. If she did not grab this chance to rise to fame, she might never get another one.

Since she could not glean info through interrogation, she tried a friendly approach, instead. Her face flashed a warm and friendly smile. “Shishi, is that man your boyfriend?”

“No!” She promptly denied, bewildered at Jiang Yutong’s enthusiasm. The latter seemed to have gone overboard prying into her personal affairs.

Is it for her to question my involvement with Mu Yazhe?

As she pondered on this, she walked toward the training room.

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Jiang Yutong did not give up and hurried after her, cautiously asking, “Shishi, you probably think I’m one of those that can’t keep secrets. Please don’t. Among all the newcomers, you treat me the kindest, so I consider you as my people now! We are friends, right?”

Yun Shishi slowed down her steps somehow.

When it came to friends, besides Xiao Xue, she actually did not have anyone else.

When she was studying, she was rather reclusive. In school, girls liked to form clichés, and as she could not fit in any of these groups, she was forced into being a social recluse.

Furthermore, her beauty started to blossom in her teens. Her innocent beauty, with sparkling bright eyes, captured the hearts of many boys in her class as well as the seniors.

Many of these seniors were prince charming to plenty of girls in school. As such, their enmity toward her became more apparent.

Lots of boys had pursued her. Every morning, her study desk would be full of letters. Some of the letters contained mushy love notes. The rest were from other girls who sent knives and threatening letters.

She threw away every letter each time without bothering to open any.

She did not have any youthful idealism toward love. Her only aspirations were to enter a good university and live separately from her family after gaining financial independence.

Her act of throwing away these love letters was perceived as haughtiness in others' eyes.

Many boys in their teens were proud and impulsive. Their reputation mattered the most to them, so when they saw how their dream girl

just threw away their love notes without hesitation, the longing in their hearts turned into anger.

Therefore, not only the girls but even the boys ostracized her. She became a social pariah through their ostracization and extensive bullying.

Nobody was willing to befriend her.

She did not seem to need a friend as well.

She might be lonely, but through this forced social seclusion, she avoided betrayals, evil ploys, or troubles, and that was good!

A number of people had taken to calling her a vixen behind her back, though.

Li Qin, Yun Na, and even her classmates had called her names behind her back.

Thus, for a period of time, she felt lost.

She even questioned what wrong she had done to deserve such treatment.

She was not stupid and could fathom Jiang Yutong's ulterior motive.

Chapter 338: Not Aware of Being Friends 1

She was not stupid and could fathom Jiang Yutong's ulterior motive.

This woman was out to get information from her.

She was not naïve, so why would she tell her anything ?

She might look meek, but she was not. Rather, she preferred to stay out of competition. She did not like to play mind games or go out of the way to please others.

For those whom she could get along with, she would continue to do so.

For those whom she could not get along, she would never exchange her heart with.

“Shishi, why don’t you say something ? Are you worried that I won’t keep your secrets ?”

When she saw the former maintaining her silence, she slapped her chest with confidence. “Nay. No worries; I won’t betray you!”

With that, she slipped in front of her and made a solemn sign of promise with her fingertips pointing to the sky. “I swear; if I can’t keep your secrets, then I deserve to be struck by lightning!”

To her, it was just a matter of opening her mouth to make this oath. She did not believe in retribution in the first place.

Yun Shishi glanced at her and was suddenly drained by her harassment!

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“Why must I tell you of my relationship with him?” she asked quizzically. “What do you have to gain from that?”

Jiang Yutong was stunned for a while before she hastily defended, “No. I have nothing to gain! I’m just worried for you, that’s all!”

“What are you worried about?” Yun Shishi was curious now.

Jiang Yutong put on a worried look as she soothed the back of her head with her hand. “Shishi, you already signed a contract with Huanyu, right?!”

“Eh.” The woman was right in this aspect; she had indeed signed the agreement with the company, but what about that?

“Did you read all the terms and conditions inside the agreement?”

She replied, “Yes, I did carefully.”

“Then, you should know that it is against the contract to be in a relationship.” Jiang Yutong earnestly told her.

On the surface, she seemed concerned for her, but, in reality, she was just trying to disguise her threat with good words.

Yun Shishi pretended to think hard about her words, yet what she was actually doing was trying to figure out the latter’s real intention.

“Listen to me; defying the contract is a very serious matter. Not only will Huanyu keep you away and ban you, you even have to pay an exorbitant fine, which will suck you dry.” The woman continued with her pretense of goodwill.

She simply replied nonchalantly, “This is not an issue. He is not my boyfriend.”

Even if he were, how would that matter?

Mu Yazhe owned Huanyu Entertainment.

However, when she recalled how that man had tried to demand an astronomical fine from her for the breach of contract, she felt a chill run up her spine in that instant.

That man was apparently capable of such things.

If she made him unhappy, he could easily crush her without lifting a finger of his.

When Jiang Yutong saw her going all quiet and the way she coolly and firmly denied their relationship, she began to question her judgement. The latter’s face was calm, devoid of any guilt or uneasiness, so it appeared she was not lying.

Is that man really not her boyfriend?

She secretly thought to herself, That man is rich, handsome, and charismatic; he is like the perfect male protagonist of a teen show. If she were to admit that such a perfect man is her paymaster, that would invite many unwanted jealousy and hatred!

Her eyes seemed to spark with an idea as she dropped her volume to whisper conspiratorially, “Shishi, is that man your secret sugar daddy?”

Hearing that, Yun Shishi jerked her head up and stared deadly at her with deeply furrowed brows.

She finally somewhat understood what this woman was after.

Jiang Yutong's heart skipped a beat when she saw the violent reaction from Yun Shishi. Her hunch was right, after all!

### Chapter 339: Not Aware of Being Friends 2

Jiang Yutong's heart skipped a beat when she saw the violent reaction from Yun Shishi. Her hunch was right, after all!

She mumbled in shock and disbelief, "Is it all true?" With atypical enthusiasm and excitement lighting her eyes, she tugged at her sleeve and asked, "Shishi... I hear others saying that you enjoy so many benefits before you start your acting career because you have an influential sugar daddy; is that really true?"

"No," Yun Shishi frostily replied.

"Oh, really. What's your relationship with that man, then?! You refused to answer when I asked you. Do you really take me as your friend?" She frowned and criticized her impatiently once she realized that she would not get much information from her.

Sniggering, Yun Shishi turned to ask in return, "Good riddance; when have we become friends? Why am I not aware of that?"

Jiang Yutong was dumbfounded by her sarcastic questions.

“What—”

She seemed to be badly affected by her remark as her eyes sank and she sighed in sadness.

“I thought... I thought we are friends!” she hesitantly said. With her face somewhat aggrieved and mournful, she bitterly continued, “You are so kind to me, so I thought you take me as your friend!”

She jested angrily, “That’s your reckoning? This so-called friendship is not reciprocal!”

Jiang Yutong was annoyed by her terse words. “Shishi, what do you mean? Are you fearful that I will covet your resources? Everything is good right now, so why are you being tactless in your words? You’re hurting my feelings!”

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Wearing a jesting smile on her lips, she asked, “Jiang Yutong, what do you really want from me?”

The latter stared at her with a stunned look.

She was not used to her being oppressive and blunt.

“Why? It’s my turn to ask you a question and you keep quiet, instead?”

She smiled all of a sudden. “How about letting me ask your questions on your behalf? You want to know why I can clinch a role in Director Lin’s film as a newcomer, right?”

The woman's eyes shone upon hearing that and reflexively nodded before catching herself and quickly shaking her head in denial.

“That's not what I want to ask!”

She still wore a frosty smile as she inched closer to Jiang Yutong.

“What do you want to know, then? Is your question about how I was able to attend Huanyu's annual gala? Or is it on how I managed to be the partner of Gu Xingze, the superstar, at that event? Maybe it's about how I got to sign a contract directly at Huanyu's headquarters when I have yet to appear in any show? All these questions you want to ask, you just want to know if they have anything to do with that man you saw earlier, right?”

She stood at 1.7 meters, whereas Jiang Yutong was only 1.6-meter tall. The difference in height between the two gave the former an advantage as she bore down on the latter.

The latter could only look up at her speechlessly. With her fists tightly clenched, she wanted to open her mouth but resisted several times.

These were what she wanted to know. She had masked her intentions well, thinking that she should be naïve based on her looks. She really did not expect her to be so perceptive and see through her aims.

“Jiang Yutong, you are already 23. You should be spending your time and energy on yourself; stop minding my business!” She told her off and, giving her one last look, sidled past her.

Chapter 340: Spreading Rumors

Yun Shishi left her in a fossilized state with a pale face from awkward hatred and embarrassment.

Women were known for being vengeful creatures.

Jiang Yutong swore she would return a hundredfold humiliation to her!

Indeed, she achieved what she had claimed she would do.

Hence, on the next day, when Yun Shishi stepped into the training room, she instinctively noticed the suspicious and doubtful looks thrown at her. The sharp glares she received made her uneasy.

She looked up and could sense Jiang Yutong looking at her from a corner. The woman wore an unscrupulous look on her face as if she were admiring her handiwork.

Endless muttering and whispering... The gossips seemed to transport her back to her student days when she received many hate-filled and judgmental glares from her schoolmates. It was as if they were trying to dig out every secret she had from head to toe.

Man was selfish by nature. When they saw someone better than them, they would get envious and jealous, even to the extent of wanting others' destruction.

Jiang Yutong was just that kind of person.

In contrast, Yun Shishi yearned for peace. She was not greedy or ambitious and, most of the time, preferred to enjoy the world in solitude.

Surviving and living in serenity.

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This kind of peace had been her constant companion from the start. No matter what kind of denigration and predicament she faced, she was able to calmly wade through difficulties.

Others might view her peaceful nature as lonesome and even apathetic, but it appeared she was just doomed for this ill-fated life.

It was not meant to be peaceful.

She tried to maintain a calm composure as she bugged her textbook to her chest and took her seat in the room.

However, her nonchalance only served to invite more whispering and muttering. They sounded like flies buzzing around her, irritating her to no end.

She lifted her eyes and glanced across the room, looking at the gossipmongers and their uncaring faces. When they saw that, they hurriedly lowered their heads and wordlessly pursed their lips.

When she looked away, the buzzing started again, and it was incredibly frenzied and terrible this time.

One did not have to think far to guess who the culprit for all this was.

Jiang Yutong was the only suspect for spreading rumors among her co-trainees. This was the reason for the suspicious and doubting looks she was receiving. The faces of those gossiping behind her back morphed and distorted into hideous creatures in her eyes.

She could take it no more finally. Pushing away her desk annoyingly, she stood up and exclaimed, “Have you had enough?!”

Everyone was stunned, and the room fell into a deafening silence. Nobody expected a meek and quiet person like her to flare up.

Everything froze in that instant.

This went until Jiang Yutong snorted. “Nobody’s talking about you. Don’t think too highly of yourself!”

“You may be deaf, but I’m not,” she coldly rebutted.

The woman was lost for words with her quick rebuttal.

“...”

Those that seemed easy to bully might not be so.

Some people might look gentle and passive, but they were not easily pacified when antagonized.

## Chapter 341: Conflict

A sudden voice was heard speaking out. “Does that mean you can do what you like, and we can’t talk about it?”

“Who’s speaking?” Yun Shishi swept her eyes across the room. “If you are speaking to me. Please speak this to my face. This is basic courtesy!”

“Who’s afraid of you? Do you think you can do what you want just because you have a sugar daddy supporting you?”

A sweet-looking girl with a ponytail stood up in the second row. With a defiant look, she said, “We’re talking about you; what can you do about that?”

She squinted her eyes, her lips curling into a cold arc that sent a chill down their spines. “What about me are you talking about?”

Her voice was soft and light, yet it came with a frosty tinge.

This kind of coolness did not linger superficially but seeped deep into their being.

The ponytailed girl was somewhat cowed. She retracted her shoulders a little, but when she recalled that ten or more were with her in this course, her courage was boosted enough to boldly admit, “We were talking about how undignified you are for using underhanded means to get your way!”

Yun Shishi maintained her calm expression. “Give me an example.”

“You want an example? Must you ask when you yourself know of your deeds?” The girl sniggered. “Someone saw a man walking out from your resting room yesterday! That room is only reserved for you, so I’m not sure how you got away with it. That man should be your sugar daddy, right?! You are just a newcomer, yet you enjoy so many benefits. I say that you probably use underhanded means to get your way around!”

Her words were aggressive and instigating.

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To that, Yun Shishi merely retorted, “The jealousy of a woman is indeed frightening.”

“What did you say? I’m jealous of you?!” The girl angrily banged the table and exclaimed, “Let me tell you; unlike someone who uses dirty tricks to get her way, I’ve relied on my strength to get this far! Yun Shishi, don’t let me find evidence of your wrongdoing because I’ll surely expose you!”

She spouted that in a moment of impulse and somewhat regretted it soon after.

She then saw Yun Shishi give her a contemptuous look, as if mocking her ignorance and childishness.

“Do you think others are like you?”

“What do you mean?”

“Are you as pretty as me? Do you have acting skills like mine? Have as much potential as I do? Only those with mediocre talents rely on underhanded means to get ahead. As for me, I don’t need to do that.”

There were a few sneaky sniggers inside the classroom. The girl was, for a moment, extremely humiliated. With her face red and hot, she pushed away her desk and strutted to where Yun Shishi was.

Standing before her, she pointed a finger at her. “B\*tch, why are you spreading rumors around here? Are you saying that I’m not as pretty as you are – that I don’t have your acting skills or talents? Where does your self-confidence come from?”

“I’m just stating the facts,” she coldly replied.

No one raised an objection to what she had just said in the training room.

She was right in this regard.

Speaking of talent, no one could compare to her, so there was no need for rebuttal.

“B\*tch!”

The woman was greatly antagonized and clawed her hands at her face.

Her nails were long and beautifully manicured. Although Yun Shishi managed to dodge in time, her neck was caught by her nail, leaving behind a thin bloody trace, which was painfully itchy.

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“Are you as pretty as me? Do you have acting skills like mine? Have as much potential as I do? Only those with mediocre talents rely on underhanded means to get ahead. As for me, I don’t need to do that.”

There were a few sneaky sniggers inside the classroom. The girl was, for a moment, extremely humiliated. With her face red and hot, she pushed away her desk and strutted to where Yun Shishi was.

Standing before her, she pointed a finger at her. “B\*tch, why are you spreading rumors around here? Are you saying that I’m not as pretty as you are – that I don’t have your acting skills or talents? Where does your self-confidence come from?”

“I’m just stating the facts,” she coldly replied.

No one raised an objection to what she had just said in the training room.

She was right in this regard.

Speaking of talent, no one could compare to her, so there was no need for rebuttal.

“B\*tch!”

The woman was greatly antagonized and clawed her hands at her face.

Her nails were long and beautifully manicured. Although Yun Shishi managed to dodge in time, her neck was caught by her nail, leaving behind a thin bloody trace, which was painfully itchy.

#### Chapter 342: Terrifying Aura

Yun Shishi reached out to gently rub at the wound on her neck. A sharp gaze flew from her eyes and then, she conveniently grabbed a thick and heavy pencil case on her desk and slammed it on to the girl's face.

The pencil case was made of metal, so as it smashed on to her forehead, a layer of skin came off instantly, and blood trickled out of the skin abrasion.

Everyone was stupefied when the situation surprisingly spiraled out of control.

The ponytailed girl was in much pain and held her forehead as she retreated a few steps in discomposure. She lowered her hand and spied a trace of blood in it. Feeling the humiliating pain, her eyes turned bloodshot. Losing her composure, she grabbed a stool nearby and thrashed it at Yun Shishi in return.

Waves of shocked exclamations and discouragements echoed throughout the classroom.

Her actions were too fast to follow – let alone prevent – however, and in the blink of an eye, the stool smashed at Yun Shishi. Unable to dodge it in time, she fell to the ground from the impact of the attack.

A thunderous roar came from the door at this time.

“WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?!”

Looking in the direction of the voice, everyone spotted the assistant artist director, to their surprise, who was called Zheng Yun, standing at the door and appearing to be enraged. His stare locked on to the ponytailed girl holding a stool aloft. He was so infuriated that the veins on his forehead bulged.

Even more unexpected was the presence of Huanyu’s top-star manager, Qin Zhou, behind him.

Beside this manager was currently, the most popular superstar, Gu Xingze.

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Famous celebrities in the company would usually be invited to give a lesson as part of the training course for newcomers.

Gu Xingze had never participated in any previous training courses. Even when Ji Yanluo invited him personally, he would pass up on it as he was not interested.

However, this time, something seemed to have possessed him, for he actually requested to Qin Zhou to let him sit in for the training course.

Qin Zhou was one of the mentors for the rookie training course.

He thought to himself, This b\*stard has just landed in the country after attending Milan Fashion Week, but after catching wind of Shishi being in this course, he actually requested to sit in to hear my lecture himself.

... Listen to my lecture? What a joke.

He's obviously here for a certain woman!

However, even before they reached the training room, they heard a commotion from afar, and they hurried over to know what it was.

Evidently, they bore witness to the entire scene in the room.

The ponytailed girl, who had never expected them to appear here, could only inwardly yell at herself for screwing up. She had actually forgotten where she was at, in a moment of anger!

She hurriedly put down her 'weapon' and stood at the side, appearing to be at a loss. She was dumbfounded and could hardly believe what she had done when she briefly lost her rationality...

“What are you doing?!” Zheng Yun took a step forward. He was about to lash out at her when a light breeze passed him.

Regaining their senses, they watched Gu Xingze come up to Yun Shishi in complete distraught. He slightly stooped forward and held her wrist as his heart ached for her.

She instinctively stretched her arm out to defend herself the instant the girl swung the stool at her. A deep bruise then blossomed on her fair arm.

His eyes could not hide his concern at all. He carefully touched her bruised arm, and she squeezed her brows in response; she was obviously withstanding the pain by herself.

“Is it painful?” he asked nervously.

She shook her head and, through her gritted teeth, she answered, “It isn’t painful.”

“You’re still denying it?” He knew her personality. No matter how painful something was, she would bear it at all costs.

Spying the beads of cold sweat on her forehead, he abruptly lifted his gaze and his distant eyes flashed a dangerous glint. “Who hurt her?”

There was a mysterious silence within the room.

It was so silent it felt suffocating.

At this moment, his piercing cold eyes gave off a terrifying aura.

## Chapter 343: A Dangerous Atmosphere

“Who hurt her?”

He was positioned at the back moments before, thus he did not manage to witness that scene, and by the time he stood at the door, Yun Shishi was already on the ground.

Beside her, a ponytailed girl stood frozen with a stool in her hands.

There was a mysterious silence within the room.

Everyone was petrified, and no one dared to let out a sound.

This was all these trainees' first time meeting Gu Xingze in person. They had only ever seen him on TV before; his image was sometimes proud, sometimes distant, and sometimes gentle.

Seeing him in the flesh now, to them, he looked more elegant and more handsome than on TV.

Right now, however, he radiated aloofness and hostility from the bones. His gaze was so terrifyingly cold it seemed capable of killing with one look!

Everyone dared not to act recklessly or utter a word, and even their breaths were furtively taken, as they were afraid to earn the man's ire.

“Who hurt her?!” he sternly reiterated. His powerful voice resounded across the room, and its resonance numbed their senses.

One of the trainees pointed a shaky finger to the ponytailed girl, who was standing by the podium, and spoke hesitatingly. “It’s... It’s Liu Yiyi.”

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One after another, everyone transferred their eyes on to her.

Liu Yiyi retreated a step in her shock. Her back hit the blackboard, and she had no place to hide. Her shoulders shuddered. Finally mustering her courage, she outrageously inverted the story. “It’s not me! It’s... It’s Yun Shishi... She started it!”

Clutching at straws, she showed off the open wound on her forehead to him as she continued piteously, “See?! This is what she gave me! She started all this, and I hit her back in... self-defense!”

No one said anything, and no one testified for her. Everyone kept mum and dared not speak recklessly this time around.

In fact, no one had seen Yun Shishi deliver the first blow. Rather, it was Liu Yiyi who had hit her first, and then she struck back!

Every training room was installed with security cameras. Once the security footage was replayed, the truth would be out. No one wanted to get involved in this messy situation.

Jiang Yutong was totally struck dumb by this sudden development.

She, just like many other young girls, had a man of her dreams. Having made his debut many years ago, he had amassed quite a

massive fanbase with his handsome looks and skillful acting. Jiang Yutong was one of his many fans.

She sincerely admired him and even only deemed him fit for the title as the nation's god. Despite newbies constantly debuting in the industry, it was difficult for anyone to replace his position.

Sadly, at the moment, her nation's god was holding on to Yun Shishi's shoulders with a concerned expression. He looked at her with care and showed great concern for her. The affection in his eyes could hardly be concealed; they were overflowing with love.

She stared blankly into space, and there were mixed feelings in her heart. She felt bitter, she felt sour, and all the more, she felt pure jealousy!

Yes, she was jealous. How could she not be?

If he could gently speak to her once, she would definitely be over the moon!

Unfortunately, the god that she yearned for was holding another woman in his arms, and it was the one she absolutely detested as well!

Why?

Why was it Yun Shishi of all people?

Why was it Yun Shishi of all people?

She, Jiang Yutong, wanted to be the one in his arms and not her who only got to where she was through underhanded means!

Gu Xingze raised his stern face toward Liu Yiyi. Shooting her a glare, he frostily said, “Huanyu won’t sign a contract with a bad trainee!”

Everyone was shocked when he said that.

His few words had completely cut off Liu Yiyi’s road to fame.

The man was a major shareholder of Huanyu Entertainment. In his hands, he held one-fifth of the company’s shares, so his words definitely meant something.

His words just now were akin to a lifetime ban.

This big corporation could be counted as half of his playing field. Firing a trainee was not a tall task, and all he needed to do was open his mouth.

Liu Yiyi went through a lot just to secure a slot in this Huanyu training course. This opportunity was priceless, and if she missed this, there would be no second chance.

If she successfully graduated from training, she could become her dream star!

Many people dreamed of stardom, right?

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However, with a simple utterance, her opportunity was eradicated. This meant that she would be permanently banned.

...

This was too cruel for her.

Yun Shishi's eyes simmered as her faint glance landed on the hapless woman, but she did not say anything in contradiction!

Liu Yiyi opened her mouth in shock, her eyes filling with horror.

“What... What do you mean?”

“Scram. You have lost your chance to sign a contract with Huanyu,” his thin lips mouthed icily.

Everyone, including Jiang Yutong, was flabbergasted.

She was a loyal fan of him, so she knew how much power he wielded as a shareholder of Huanyu Entertainment.

Still, never did she expect him to ban a trainee for a woman like Yun Shishi.

There was a long bout of silence in the training room.

The man did not say anything more and merely bent down to carefully lift Yun Shishi into his arms. With her secured in his cradle, he turned to leave the room.

He greatly ensured that his every action would not hurt her, treating her like a priceless and extremely fragile possession.

Liu Yiyi would not give up and hurried to say, “Superstar Gu, I’m your fan... In my heart, only an elegant and graceful woman is compatible with you! That woman isn’t fit for you!”

He ignored her and continued to carry Yun Shishi off.

Liu Yiyi panicked and rushed forward to catch his arm. “Don’t you know? She used dirty tricks to crawl her way up!”

“Let go.” He icily warned her. His coldly gleaming eyes shot into the back of her hand like sharp blades.

His lethal look astounded her, and she fell back in fright, but she once more mustered her courage to voice out her grievance before him. “Since you want to fire me, at least give me an acceptable reason, please! Yun Shishi is among us trainees. She already signed on with Huanyu. I remember there being a clause in the contract which forbids an artiste from getting into a relationship. Being in one means a breach of contract. Yesterday, someone saw a man come out of her resting room. That goes to show that she’s using dirty means to get her way! Why does she get to enjoy special privileges?!”

“Shut up!”

Liu Yiyi had no scruples about his warning.

Since her opportunity to climb to stardom was lost, she would make sure to drag down Yun Shishi with her!

“What is her relationship with you? Why are you so concerned for her? If you really care about her, why aren’t you grilling her about the man that exited her room last night?”

Chapter 345: Gu Jinglian 1

“This has nothing to do with you.” Saying that, he did not pay heed to her anymore and left with Yun Shishi in his arms.

Qin Zhou’s expression changed slightly when he saw him leave. Once he sorted out the situation with Zheng Yun, he hurried to leave as well.

Gu Xingze brought Yun Shishi to his studio on the 30th floor of Huanyu Tower.

His workshop occupied a 500-square-meter floor space. The entire floor belonged solely to him.

When the elevator opened, what could be seen was a simple yet luxurious living room. His personal physician was already waiting inside.

Ahead of time, Qin Zhou had called for the personal doctor stationed within Huanyu Tower.

The superstar gently put her on the single bed behind the screen and then turned around to instruct the doctor. “Come tend to her!”

The attentive physician noted from the superstar’s anxious look that he cared for the woman, so without further ado, he quickly stepped forward to examine her.

The quick checkup revealed that she merely suffered a light injury, and after a simple treatment, she was informed of a full recovery within a few days.

Gu Xingze’s frigid face relaxed a little upon hearing this.

“Thank you, Gu Xingze...” She expressed her heartfelt gratitude.

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She did not mention a word regarding the earlier incident in the training room.

Qin Zhou saw that she was well and, being a man of foresight, quickly led the doctor away. The two were left by themselves in the spacious room.

Dong!

Once the elevator doors went shut, the living room fell into a still silence.

Eventually, he sat on the bed's edge, shifted his eyes on to her, and gently asked, “Is it painful?”

His gaze was full of care, as if, by not rendering special protection, her fragile self would break just like that.

She shook her head. “It's not painful now.”

“You are pretending to be strong again.” He lowered his eyes in resignation.

“I used my hand to block the blow. There's a light bruise on my arm but none anywhere else. It'll heal soon,” she said reassuringly.

Once she finished saying that, there was another long silence.

This silence was beginning to feel awkward.

Both were deep in their thoughts and did not know what to say to each other.

Just as he was about to say something, Qin Zhou rang his phone out of the blue. Looking restless, he coolly spoke onto the mouthpiece. “This has better be something important!”

Qin Zhou’s mouth twitched slightly. “Well... Ji Lin is asking you for lunch and to bring Shishi.”

“We’re not going!”

Her arm was hurt; how could they attend the appointment?

“It’s about the movie.”

“Change the appointment date!”

“The date can’t be changed... A few producers and investors are around; your elder brother... is around, too.”

Gu Jinglian...

Is this about Yang Shoucheng?

He was slightly stunned and looked absent-minded for a while. He proceeded to hang up the phone and stood up. “You rest here first.”

She quickly stood up as well. “Not necessary. I can go with you!”

Her hearing was good. Besides, he took the call in her presence, so she could catch the part where Qin Zhou had asked for her attendance.

He wistfully looked at her. His eyes held a tinge of loving tenderness.  
“Be obedient, yah.”

These were merely simple words, but the loving indulgence on his face made it hard for anyone to resist.

Gu Jinglian was an extremely dangerous man. He did not want her to appear in the presence of his brother.

She conceded, “Alright.”

He sighed in relief when she said that.

However, just as he was about to leave, she caught up with him again and tugged at the corner of his shirt. “Let me follow you, please! What if this is something important that requires me to be around?”

He thought for a while before he eventually nodded. “Eh, but you must follow my instructions.”

“Yes.”

## Chapter 346: Gu Jinglian 2

It was late into the night. The wind was chilling to the bone.

They agreed to meet at the Imperial Private Chamber.

The Imperial Private Chamber was located within the luxurious Longchuan Manor. The scenery there was spectacular. Away from

the hustle and bustle of the city, it was a precious place for peace and relaxation.

A few hundred years ago, most of the nobility resided in these acres of land. As a mafia family with a legacy of over ten decades, if one traced back their ancestry, it would be found that they were people with blue blood.

With the progression of time, this land was now the most unattainable place for those living in the capital. Nonetheless, on this land, where every inch was worth gold, with formidable influence, the historic Gu residence dominated a sizable plot.

The Gu was the most powerful family in the underworld and the top of the three most influential families in the capital. Even now, after hundred years of vicissitudes, it still dominated the underworld, its reputation reaching far and wide.

The glorious Gu family, which was an existence that commanded half of the entire underworld and generated fear in other powerful families, once went through a period of chaos.

About 15 years ago, there was an internal conflict within the Gu family. Vying for the position as the family head, members of different branches fought until they were battered and bruised, and all sustained heavy losses. Thus, for a period of time, the family was on the decline; its influence greatly weakened, and its status hit rock bottom.

Because of this, for exactly a decade, the Gu family had been in tatters.

Those with the Gu blood running in their veins were significantly reduced; earlier in the days when the status of the Gu was still unstable, Gu Liancheng, the previous family head, had two of his children assassinated.

Later, he kept having children, and now, other than the eldest, Gu Jinglian, he had another son outside. This child was Gu Xingze.

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This son was born out of wedlock. In other words, Gu Xingze was his illegitimate child.

Gu Jinglian was born from Gu Liancheng's legal wife, so he was the legitimate successor of the Gu family. However, his younger self was, aside from being arrogant, wild and rebellious. He thought himself to be a world above others – truly a classic second generation rich kid.

Despite being younger than Gu Jinglian by three years, Gu Xingze was doted on by their father the most. Alas, in the hundred-year history of the Gu family, there was never a case of an illegitimate child becoming the family head.

Even if his father wanted to support him, the family elders would certainly oppose it.

To a hundred-year-old mafia with noble lineage, legitimacy was especially emphasized.

A b\*stard child would always be that: an absolutely shameful existence.

With solemn eyes, Gu Xingze glanced at the passing scenery outside from within the speeding vehicle.

His status was always something shameful.

He had never once taken a step into the Gu residence with a legitimate identity before.

Years ago, at the age of seven, his father passed away.

Gu Jinglian called for him and provided him a bank card and a plane ticket to a foreign country.

This was the brothers' first meeting and, apparently, their farewell as well.

Back then, Gu Jinglian was already the de facto leader of the Gu family. He naturally did not allow for the existence of any threats.

His elder brother stood in the study room and told him clearly and precisely, "You don't have to be so studious. You are 'studying abroad', so you don't have to be too hardworking. As the b\*stard kid of the family, you don't need to pursue any dreams. Just enjoy your life while you can and play to your heart's content. After all, I will provide you with limitless wealth in your entire life."

That egoistical appearance of his was filled with mockery.

"I would have gotten rid of you, but dad had left behind a will. I'm sending you overseas as my last act of kindness for his sake. However, do remember one thing: the position of the family head will eventually be mine."

His words were apathetic and explicit.

If it were not for the will his father had left behind, his elder brother would definitely not allow his existence.

Going overseas was just another way for him to seek temporary peace and for his elder brother to be rid of him.

...

It was only when he made his debut a decade ago that he was pardoned, and he was once again permitted to step foot into the country.

Gu Jinglian's position and powers were already stabilized then, so he needed not be concerned about him anymore, and even more so, he needed not be afraid of him coming back to snatch away what belonged to him.

The vehicle gradually came to a stop outside the Imperial Private Chamber.

Gu Xingze first settled Yun Shishi in the reception hall before rushing into the VIP lounge.

She decided to wait for him in the hall, but it turned out to be a long wait.

Soon after, Li Lan came in with a briefcase and spied an elegant figure sitting in the corner from her peripheral.

She could not resist taking another peek, only to realize that it was surprisingly Yun Shishi, so she went over to her with a smile.

Yun Shishi, on the sofa, was quietly reading a magazine. From afar, her slim build seemed a little on the thin side, but under the lights, an indescribable tranquility and loveliness radiated off her.

Li Lan was somewhat surprised to see her here.

Once she made it to the sofa, she sighed to herself again, sat down next to her, and nudged her lightly.

Perhaps, her actions were too abrupt, so Yun Shishi, who was focused on her reading, received a lot of shock that her shoulders defensively shrank before her thought process returned.

Looking up, she realized that it was Li Lan, and she felt a little confused.

Li Lan laughed and asked, “Why are you here?”

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“Erm...” Yun Shishi glanced at her, somewhat puzzled and a little out of sorts. “Why are you here?”

“I’m just done with work and came over for a meal. You?”

“I...”

Yun Shishi panicked and, for a moment, was in a daze. She looked to the side and gazed in the distance outside the window, only to realize that it was getting dark. She also noted that she was a little hungry due to an empty stomach.

It only came to her then that she had not eaten anything for the entire day.

As she thought of that, her tummy coincidentally let out a painful groan.

She instantly felt embarrassed. When the secretary heard that, she could not help but chortle. “You’re hungry, aren’t you? Let’s have dinner together.”

She shyly nodded but suddenly gave a start when she recalled something, “Hm? Where’s Mu Yazhe? Is he busy?”

“Most likely... the boss’s schedule is always unpredictable. I’m not too sure about that either.” Li Lan paused for a moment before continuing, “Do you have to meet him for anything?”

All of a sudden, she recalled that, yesterday, the man had left without saying goodbye, and she somehow became a little short-tempered. She shook her head and forced out a smile. “I’m hungry; I need to eat.”

She seemed to be so hungry that, as soon as she said that, her tummy let out a growl.

She hurriedly covered her tummy as awkwardness came to her. Little did she know that Li Lan had acutely captured all this. Grinning, the secretary commented, “Looks like you are really hungry!”

Yun Shishi’s cheeks turned a little rosy.

She could not help feeling quite irritated.

Why was Gu Xingze gone for so long?

She had not eaten anything for an entire day.

The secretary asked with a smile, “What do you want to eat? I’ll take you there.”

She did not forget to add, “Don’t worry. You can eat whatever you like; I’ll definitely make you satisfied!”

The chairman had reminded her again and again to follow whatever this lady wished for all matters, big or small. Naturally, this was a specific request from Mu Yazhe!

Yun Shishi suddenly thought of having Chinese cuisine – something that she had always yearned for. She was usually very busy, so all three meals of the day were prepared by Youyou.

Since he was away from home, she actually missed his cooking; thus, she kept thinking about it. As this came to her mind, she moved her lips to say with greed, “I’d like to have Chinese food!”

Li Lan beamed with joy. Obviously, she could satisfy this small request of hers!

In the end, Yun Shishi sent a message to Gu Xingze before leaving with the secretary.

Chapter 348: Eat and Drink Enough

In the end, Yun Shishi sent a message to Gu Xingze before leaving with the secretary.

The Imperial Private Chamber was a place of gathering for consumption, relaxation, and entertainment. KTVs, bars, gyms, cafes, and other facilities for recreation were complete under this one roof.

Be it business or pleasure, whatever was needed could be satisfied in this place.

The Chinese restaurant in it was especially famous. Besides the elaborate decoration, its signage represented fame and luxury. An average meal of two or three dishes in the restaurant would cost an arm and a leg to the typical rich.

However, despite the expensive prices of food, it was still well patronized.

Hence, if there was no reservation in advance, it would be difficult to get in queue for a table. Today happened to be the peak hours for human traffic.

To Li Lan, though, reserving a table here was an easy matter.

The restaurant manager specifically arranged an elegant compact dining room for the two of them after her reservation call. The room, which had dim lighting and glass windows with beaded curtains, had a classical charm to it.

Yun Shishi did not have a big appetite, but she was truly starving at present. Just the sight of delectable food presented in the menu was enough to make her greedy for more.

She lost her self-restraint in her hunger, and whichever she set her eyes on, she wanted to taste it. In the end, the dishes she ordered were enough to fill up the whole table.

As she held the chopsticks between her fingers, the dishes were served one after another, and she started to feel rather guilty.

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She had a fleeting glance at the price of each food earlier. A dish easily cost a few hundred yuan. With so many dishes, would this meal cost a few thousand yuan, then ?

The secretary opposite her was a little taken aback as well. She surveyed the food-laden table with a start, and her hand, which was holding the chopsticks, went a little stiff as she chortled. “Are you this hungry ?”

Yun Shishi felt a little frustrated with what she had ordered, too.

Li Lan had some desserts before she left for work, so she was not really hungry at the moment. Adding the fact that she was not one to eat more than required, she quickly felt full after a few mouthfuls.

Yun Shishi relished her meal. Indeed, this Chinese restaurant’s reputation as the ‘number one’ in the capital was well-deserved. The food was not only extremely exquisite but also very savory. It made one greedy for more.

Besides, she was thoroughly famished. She could not bother maintaining a dignified image before the personal assistant.

She concentrated on eating and, within a short period of time, half of the food on the table had been consumed by her.

Li Lan simply looked on, finding the sight of her eating to be rather enjoyable. Perhaps, this was what they meant by a ‘delectable look’!

A beauty was always a delightful sight to behold, regardless of what she was doing.

Before the soup broth was served, she put down her chopsticks and lifted her head. The tip of her tongue softly licked the corner of her lips, seemingly unfulfilled and yet contented. There was a look of lovely silliness between her eyebrows.

The secretary was tickled by her look. Passing over a hankie to her, she gently asked, “Are you full?”

Yun Shishi nodded before taking the hankie from her and carefully wiping her mouth with it. Subconsciously, she rubbed her slightly bulging tummy.

It was no wonder the prices of food here were on the high side; everything was simply delicious. If her appetite were a little bigger, she was confident that she would be able to wipe clean this table full of food!

She eyed the silver fish broth greedily and then sighed reluctantly, acknowledging that she could not hold any more food in her tummy. She looked up and checked quietly with the waiter. “Can I have these as takeaways?”

“Of course, you can if you want!”

Li Lan added, “Since you like the food here, I’ll bring you here again.”

Yun Shishi displayed a contented smile upon hearing that.

She displayed a contented smile upon hearing that.

“It’s getting late; Shishi, let’s go!”

Li Lan subconsciously addressed her by her first name, which she did not express any objection. She had subtly developed an affection for this lady, so she was not repulsed by the intimacy.

She nodded in acquiescence and stood up to follow the secretary out of the restaurant.

Just as they exited the room, they saw a middle-aged man in a decent suit approaching along the hallway.

Li Lan was attentive enough to recognize the man and, as a courtesy, hastily greeted him with a smile. “Er? Isn’t this Mr. Qian? What a coincidence!”

This middle-aged man was a collaborator of Huanyu Entertainment, Qian Shaohua.

This man, who had invested a large amount to Huanyu’s upcoming movie production, was well-known in the capital as a rich boss!

Because of that, she took the initiative to greet him.

The man immediately recognized her as well and politely smiled in return. “Ha ha! Isn’t this Assistant Li? What an honor! I didn’t expect to see you here! Why aren’t you with your boss, Mr. Mu?”

She stretched out her hand for a handshake and was about to speak when she saw the man turn his glance fixedly on to Yun Shishi, who was expressionlessly standing behind her.

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His eyes lighted up with pleasant surprise – a delighted glee even!

The woman standing behind the secretary was such an ethereal beauty!

He was swept away by her looks; her existence seemed to brighten up the dimly lit corridor!

Perhaps it was his lascivious and predatory glare that prompted Yun Shishi to break away from her distracted thoughts to glance up at him. Disturbed by the slightly salacious orbs of his that were looking at her, she subconsciously tried to make herself inconspicuous behind the assistant.

Her evasive act only made her more tempting in his eyes!

Well, well, well. She is shy!

It’s no surprise that this girl feels shy. From her dress sense down to her mannerism, she embodies naivety and innocence.

Regardless of her pure and innocent behavior, her beautiful and tender little face alone was enough to make him yearn for more!

This girl had touched his sweet spot!

The man had bedded many women before. He was a business veteran and an avid investor in the entertainment industry. Having been steeped in this industry for many years as a successful investor, he could be said as experienced in many types of women.

He had done it with the girl-next-doors and students.

At the end of the day, there was truly no innocent woman in this era of materialism. These women were pretentiously coy for the sake of fame. He found it interesting and charming at first, though, after some time, the novelty wore off. With so many of such kind, they eventually got on his nerves, instead.

Hence, as he was examining her, his eyes could not help but darken further. He exuded the exhilaration and possessiveness of a hunter who had locked on to his target.

The assistant watched his unbridled eyes stare at Yun Shishi. The smile on her lips stiffened, and she started to feel awkward.

She had seen much while she followed and served Mu Yazhe. Being a smart woman, after encountering so many of these lewd businessmen, could she not guess what was on his mind?

Could she not guess what was on his mind?

That expression, the coveting look on his face, which he could not be bothered to hide, said more than enough of what he was thinking.

She secretly wondered if he was preying on the lass hunkering behind her!

If she were to follow the usual business protocol, under such a circumstance, she would try to promote the artiste she had with her.

After all, it was considered as a great privilege to catch the favor of this man!

Achieving fame overnight was a great fortune to be celebrated for any actress!

Who would reject such an opportunity?

Those girls seeking fame in this industry would readily agree!

It was among the hidden business rules in the show industry to present actresses as entertainment for the big-time investors and collaborators.

However, that rule would not apply if his target was Yun Shishi!

Hence, she consciously stood in front of her protectively and carefully blocked her from his view.

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He was forced to return his focus on the woman before him, but, with a deep smile on his face, he still threw a glance behind her occasionally!

“Mr. Qian, you will have to stop staring at this girl, or you may scare her off!” Li Lan told him jokingly.

Before she became Mu Yazhe's personal assistant, she was a public relations manager first. Handling clients and negotiations was a relatively easy task for her.

She was a pro when it came to interpersonal interactions, so her joking one-liner managed to lighten up the awkward atmosphere.

Qian Shaohua was an experienced businessman.

Having participated in many business dealings before, he could easily see through visages and read between the lines. He had hardly any change in his visage to start with.

Naturally, it was easy for him to realize that the assistant was trying to protect the girl behind her. How was this girl different from the rest?

Is she a mistress from a wealthy family? Or a well-known socialite?

Looking at her again, she did not seem to be one.

For one, the lady did not have the typical pride and haughtiness commonly seen in the industry. What she had was a deep-seated dignity in her – an inborn sense of stubbornness and fortitude.

Besides, what she was wearing was simple and down-to-earth; this hardly matched the style of a wealthy lady.

Any rich socialite would dress for the occasion.

Thus, he firmly dismissed the notion!

As long as the girl had no irritating family background that could stand in his way, there was nothing for him to be concerned of!

He had definitely set his eyes on this lass!

“This lady is simply stunning!”

Qian Shaohua sang his praise, which was accompanied by a smile, as he eyed Yun Shishi curiously. At the same time, he asked the assistant, “Who... Who is this lady? Hmm... I’ve not seen her before!”

“Oh... This girl...”

Bothered, the secretary merely introduced her to him smilingly.

“She is a talented rookie actress specifically handpicked by Director Mu! She hasn’t made an appearance in any show yet. Do show your support for her once she formally begins her acting career!”

She emphasized the phrase ‘specifically handpicked by Director Mu’ as an obvious hint to the man.

## Chapter 351: Sinking into Panic

She emphasized the phrase ‘specifically handpicked by Director Mu’ as an obvious hint to the man.

However, being the persistent man that he was, as long as it was a woman he had his eyes on, Qian Shaohua would be absolutely determined!

“Of course, of course! He he! Obviously, I must take care of her for Mr. Mu’s sake!”

He smiled while delivering formalities; he then returned his especially profound eyes on to Yun Shishi. The latter was made uncomfortable by his blatant gaze and hid further behind Li Lan.

She did not like the man's gaze at all; he was looking at her as if he would devour her completely anytime.

Noticing her shying away, the secretary retained her smile while she felt slightly worried. She could not help thinking to herself that this man in front of her was not someone easy to deal with!

Although she was Mu Yazhe's secretary, Qian Shaohua's prominent status was clear, and she could not be too pushy with him.

After all, she was just a lowly assistant. She still needed to be wary of her words when dealing with an important character.

However, if she were to be a little milder, this man, being absolutely cunning, would purposely twist her words and try to lead the conversation elsewhere while evading the crucial point. He insisted that he wanted Yun Shishi.

If she were to firmly reject him for the sake of Mu Yazhe, she was afraid that it would only affect the good relationship between them.

This was not of much importance. What was important was that her boss was currently working with this man on a large project; he had invested in a large-scale film. At present, all partnership terms had been agreed on. Everything was ready, except for the shooting of the film.

(vit(function())())

All of a sudden, if something went wrong, she would land herself in serious trouble.

On top of all these, she truly did not know of her boss's intentions, and at this moment, it was hard for her to take a guess as well. Was this Yun Shishi important to her boss?

If she called to ask right before his eyes, she would not be giving him an out.

If her boss did not respond on his end, this man would again complain that she was not doing her work well. Both sides would not be satisfied!

She was truly in a dilemma.

Li Lan, who had braved through many storms, was truly troubled with the present circumstance, and she was placed in an extremely awkward situation.

Honestly speaking, she wanted to properly keep her safe.

Ultimately, there was nothing good coming out from playing with this sly old fox.

Putting aside everything else, as for this young lady, she would have half of her lifetime destroyed!

She could tell that this girl was quite prideful!

It was already pushing it to make her stay by her boss's side, so let alone this heavy-jowled and potbellied old man... just by observing

her shun away, she could roughly guess her response: she was definitely unwilling to give in!

How should she deal with this man, though?

“Mr. Mu really has a good eye for things. Speaking of which... this young lady—”

Qian Shaohua beamingly said as he came closer toward Yun Shishi.

She quickly retracted her hand in her shock and shifted her body aside to avoid him, glaring at him with extreme vigilance. She presently looked like a frightened kitten with all her hair standing on end and hostility radiating off her in waves!

Although she did not know what this man’s intention was, from his eyes, she keenly observed a scary ambition – the exact same ambition she had seen in He Lingxiang’s eyes!

She would not allow this man to touch her at all!

Even if it was just a strand of hair, she would not allow for it!

At the moment, Qian Shaohua did not know whether to cry or laugh.

“Why are you so scared of me? I won’t eat you!”

Chapter 352: Exploding in Rage

“Why are you so scared of me? I won’t eat you!”

Li Lan was also anxious but maintained a respectful smile on her face as she said, “Mr. Qian, this gal is still young, so she naturally doesn’t know anything! I’m just afraid that she can’t treat you well! Why not consider this: Later, I’ll personally select some girls from my company who ‘know how to do stuff’ and send them over to you? What do you think?”

This woman was no simple character, too!

Her way of doing things was too tactful!

It was just that her words instantly made Yun Shishi’s blood run cold!

She only heard that Huanyu Entertainment was one of the best entertainment companies in the nation – it was one of the industry’s heavyweights. Those from Huanyu were mostly outstanding celebrities in the field of film or music. Still, this secretary was actually referring to them as ‘waiters’?

Was there not a clean piece of land in the entertainment industry?!

The man was quite unwilling about this and shook his head. Scrutinizing her, he taunted, “Are you brushing me off, Assistant Li? Not that I’m saying this, but even if you search the entire Huanyu, there isn’t another person like her! Don’t even mention those commonplace ones in your company!”

She noted the impatience and disgust in his voice, and although she still appeared to be calm, she was actually a little flustered inside!

Would she have to let him openly take this innocent girl away before her eyes?

If she were to prevent him from doing so in a tough manner, she was afraid that this would be impolite to him!

(vit(function())())

This man was truly someone she could not afford to offend!

With such a firm attitude, this man would not be afraid even if she brought her boss up!

It was not surprising that he was not abstaining from acting like this. He knew every bigshot in the industry and was very aware that her boss would not care much for the artistes in his company!

Women were inconsequential! Thus, he naturally thought nothing much of it. She was just a woman; would her boss even bicker with him over her?

However, after so many years, she had not stayed by the chairman's side for nothing. She could tell that this girl meant a lot to her boss!

She was special!

Li Lan sighed to herself and calmly held her hand tightly. The man gestured for Yun Shishi, to come over, but the latter did not react. She merely stood by Li Lan's side impassively and motionlessly. He was a little annoyed!

“Hey, you little miss, why aren't you sensible?! What did Assistant Li teach you?!”

Yun Shishi pursed her lips, and she moved to retort fiercely at him, but no sound would come out.

Li Lan secretly pressed on her hand, which she was gripping tightly, as a hint for her not to say anything. Once more, Yun Shishi bit her lower lip in restraint.

The secretary hurriedly requested, “Mr. Qian, do this for Director Mu, will you? After all, this gal is his, and others can’t afford to lay their hands on her. Mr. Qian—”

The smile on his face, which was originally not going to last for long, dissipated in that instant. He glared at her coldly and promptly raised his voice to bellow like a bureaucrat above the masses. “Don’t ‘Director Mu this’ ‘Director Mu that’ me! It’s irritating! What if he’s the chairman?! Even that b\*stard must act according to my decisions for a period! I don’t care if he cherishes this gal; I’m taking her away with me today! Are you going against me on purpose?”

Chapter 353: Who do I need to be mindful of?

In any case, Mu Yazhe was not here, so he could say whatever he wanted. It was just a matter of twisting the story thereafter, was it not?

If Li Lan relayed his words to her boss, and Mu Yazhe were to question him, he could just deny the story. After all, there was no evidence to support her claim, and who would believe a lowly assistant, anyway?

When that happened, only she would suffer for this!

Indeed, this wily fox had already planned this out in his head!

Stunned, the assistant could only maintain her composure as she drew in a sharp breath. This Qian Shaohua was truly audacious!

When he reached out his hand to grab Yun Shishi by force, she subconsciously stood in front of her to shield her from him. Just as her tensed mind went blank, a gloomy snigger was heard from the end of the hallway!

“Tell me again; who do I need to be mindful of?”

This casual remark was full of daggers, hidden and sharp, which could pierce through anyone’s heart!

The man was in shock. His outstretched hand stiffened and stopped midair. How could he not recognize the voice?

However, the voice sounded frigid this time, and the same could be said regarding the speaker’s expression.

Qian Shaohua abruptly pivoted and saw a broad figure approaching him.

(vit(function())())

With raven black hair and smart-looking handcrafted suit, a domineeringly lofty and aloof man, who looked very familiar to him, entered his field of vision. That well-chiseled features of his gave him overpowering charisma. He was akin to a dictator who could not tolerate any dissent.

The man was seen walking toward them from afar with leisure and confident steps. It was as if he were an alpha lion taking an elegant and calm stroll on its territory.

Behind him was a well-dressed woman in heavy makeup. She carried a very westernized look with her trendy wavy flax hair.

Qian Shaohua could recognize her immediately. This woman was the latest artiste signed on by Huanyu, Lu Jingtian.

In that instant, he frowned in dismay as his heart and eyelids went into flutters. His face turned ghastly pale!

How... Why is he here?!

Does that mean... he heard my every word moments ago?

D\*mn! I'm finished this time!

Mu Yazhe stopped in his path and looked toward Yun Shishi, who was hiding behind Li Lan. That woman had practically shrunk herself behind the assistant, only revealing the corner of her sleeve and her head. Looking at how she tried to protect herself, he could not help breaking into a slightly wry smile. Did she really think she could run away from trouble in this manner?

Eyeing the woman, he commanded in a low tone, "Come over here!"

His eyes were fixed squarely on her. In this way, everyone knew who he was speaking to!

He was not loud, but his voice was clear. His tone held a loving indulgence that it even surprised Lu Jingtian, who was standing beside him!

She had never seen him exude such gentleness easily. Her brows furrowed with mixed emotions as her eyes, which were holding traces of enmity, followed the direction of his gaze toward Yun Shishi.

She could recognize the woman as well. Was this woman not Yun Shishi, who had stolen all the limelight at the gala that night?

Why is it her again?

Why is she here?

This woman seems to haunt us at every turn!

Her heart was sore as she clenched her lips tightly; her face was full of displeasure that she did not hide.

Chapter 354: Mindless Words?

Her heart was sore as she clenched her lips tightly; her face was full of displeasure that she did not hide.

The woman hid behind Li Lan, revealing only a fraction of her fear-stricken face. She was in shock and looked guarded. With her lips clenched mournfully, she furrowed her brows at him. The thing was that she showed no intention of cooperating with him at all!

This girl was definitely stubborn and, without a doubt, a natural-born beauty!

The secretary was also astonished to find her boss making an appearance here.

As she was feeling surprised, she heard her boss's command for the girl to go to him. Thus, she reached out her hand to give the apparently sulking lass, who was stoically standing still behind her, a push. This sent Yun Shishi flying toward her boss!

“Stupid child, why are you not moving?!”

With that push, Yun Shishi stumbled and tumbled into his chest and into his embrace!

She stood and backed off awkwardly, wanting to keep her distance from him. Unfortunately for her, the man promptly looped his strong arm around her waist. She was, thus, forcibly pressed onto his chest and was forced to listen to his powerfully beating heart!

The vigorously pumping heart seemed to calm the uneasiness in her heart. She stopped resisting suddenly and stayed put without moving.

The man lowered his head and saw her leaning comfortably on his chest. His thin lips then curled upward, obviously satisfied with her submission. Still, his heart was quite upset with her!

Privately, he was thinking of how she had gone flirting around in a few days that he was not there to keep an eye on her! Now, someone else was coveting her!

(vit(function())())

This had displeased him somewhat! Just as he was firm and sure in the way he carried out his businesses, he was the same when it came to his relationships!

Although he was not caring for other women, whom he viewed as dispensable, she, unlike others, held a special place in his heart, which he did not want to admit!

In a way, he himself had yet to realize this. Still, without a doubt, he would be filled with obnoxious feelings whenever he saw another man touching her, wanting her, or coveting her!

He would settle the score with her later!

He held his chin aloft and stared Qian Shaohua down sharply.

The latter's heart shuddered at his razor-sharp glare. His hair stood on end on his scalp, as though he were marked by a ferocious beast.

In a moment of panic, he lost his initial arrogance as he slumped his chest forward and meekly greeted, "Director Mu!"

His guilty conscience was apparent in this act!

With his status, he could normally address Mu Yazhe as 'Mr. Mu'. However, today, he addressed him with his honorary prefix 'director' in a panicky haste!

Lu Jingtian smiled and chipped in, "Yo, Mr. Qian, it's been a while since we last met! To think that we had to hear your rude and loud voice the moment we stepped in here! It's no wonder your Master Mu is unhappy. Your earlier words are simply outrageous!"

Qian Shaohua broke out into a cold sweat as he stammered along,  
“Oh, n-no... Th-Those are just mindless words!”

Chapter 355: I really dislike hearing them.

Qian Shaohua broke out into a cold sweat as he stammered along,  
“Oh, n-no... Th-Those are just mindless words!”

A grin faintly appeared on Mu Yazhe’s lips, though it was a very grim one. His gaze darkened and that chilling look beneath his eyes turned somber.

“You seem to be very interested in my woman?”

As soon as he asked that, he enclosed Yun Shishi in his powerful arms and pulled her even closer to him; this was akin to a silent declaration of ownership – this woman was his.

Qian Shaohua, who was previously scornful at him, immediately went obsequious. Lowering his profusely sweating head, he kneeled like a son of a b\*tch. He was truly flustered!

“Erm... that is...” He was in a dilemma. It was improper to admit his interest, but he could not deny it, too!

This man had most likely overheard his licentious words earlier. Why would he stare at him so fiercely otherwise?

Those words were simply said as posturing since Mu Yazhe was not around. He did really not expect to run into him by chance and for the latter to witness his actions and hear his words.

He dared not to look up. If his menacing voice alone could almost scare him witless, what more of his vicious look?

In fact, he had few interactions with Mu Yazhe before, and most of those times were only to discuss their partnership over drinks.

In his eyes, the man was an arrogant but respectable crown prince. He was young and – maybe because of his safe and luxurious upbringing – haughty. He was used to being condescending, so with each movement he made, he treated anyone anyway he pleased.

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However, speaking of his background, it was extremely mysterious. Everyone in the industry barely knew anything about him!

Even he, who was an acquaintance of the man for years, had little information about him!

He knew that, on the surface, this Young Master Mu was a well-known entertainment tycoon in the capital. He had two big entertainment companies under his control. He was, no doubt, a formidable and important character; one could simply not afford to offend the powers backing him. A sneeze from him would be sufficient to cause tremors within the entire financial district!

This was not a baseless rumor; even the mayor had to show him respect. One could infer from that that he was no ordinary man!

Thus, everyone held this young chairman in high regard and treated him like a superior. Rather than saying that Qian Shaohua feared the man, it was more accurate to say that he dreaded the latter's mysterious and powerful ties.

This man was also a vicious superior.

There was a well-circulated aphorism in the industry, and it went: 'If one can't be a friend of Mr. Mu, then at least don't be his foe!'

Otherwise, they would suffer terrible consequences.

Qian Shaohua of course had no wish to anger him over this small matter, so he showed him a stern countenance!

"Mr. Mu, you see... it's only a woman. It's alright if you are unwilling to give her to me. Let's just leave it at that! Why should this cause a dent in our relationship?"

Hearing that, Mu Yazhe stared at him with severity in his eyes and then languidly blinked his lids. His distinct facial features were etched coldly, and his voice dropped below freezing level as he expressed, "Those words your mouth just spouted, I really don't like hearing them!"

He spoke slowly and frostily, his words clearly holding a deeper meaning! Whoever heard them would sense his dissatisfaction!

His heart skipped a beat. Laughing dryly, he dipped his head to apologize.

"Ah! Those are all... all harmless jokes!"

“Ah! Those are all... all harmless jokes!”

“Oh? Harmless?” Mu Yazhe eyed him in disdain. His smoldering phoenix eyes rippled with lights that shot cuttingly at him!

“This... This...” Qian Shaohua faltered, unable to continue!

Mu Yazhe chortled. Dropping his voice, he spoke lukewarmly, “Mr. Qian, since you act like this, how can I be assured of our partnership?”

Qian Shaohua was stunned. Clearly, he did not anticipate him saying that!

His complexion promptly turned wan, and as he raised his head, he was met by the apathy on Mu Yazhe’s superbly winsome face!

“Mr. Mu, what do you mean?”

Was he possibly going to pull out of their partnership?

What large-scale joke was he cracking?!

He placed heavy emphasis on this investment. This large-scale production could provide them with handsome benefits!

Once he put in his money, he could receive large returns!

(vit(function())())

Across the capital, only Mu Yazhe had this much influence and vigor!

However... Just because of a woman, he would easily put a stop to their collaboration ?

Done with transferring the investments for this production, he just needed the go-signal to proceed with the shooting, but...

He was not the only one shocked by this sudden development; Lu Jingtian, who was standing beside the man, was startled as well!

She had also never seen him cast away his partnership for a woman before!

Even Li Lan, who was used to him doing what he desired, was astonished!

She could not help shifting her eyes on to Yun Shishi in his embrace. She thought that the girl was indeed a special existence to her boss!

It seemed she had not made a mistake shielding her earlier.

“You should know what I mean!” He never repeated the same thing twice!

He was absolutely disgusted with the ugly face he had used to stare at his woman. It was extremely sickening!

Despite losing this collaborator, there were still plenty more fish in the sea. He could just choose among those waiting in line, and the production would not be affected by his removal!

Qian Shaohua was then flustered!

“Mr. Mu, if there’s a slight misunderstanding, let’s just talk it through first, alright? Why drive me up the wall for this gal?”

Mu Yazhe leered at him indifferently. He smirked but did not bother answering.

Thus, without taking another look at him, he haughtily cuddled her away from them!

He had no intention to save him face.

His resolute look was truly domineering!

Lu Jingtian stared directly at Mu Yazhe’s leaving back. She wanted to follow him, but if she were to do that, she would not look reserved anymore.

She could not help feeling a little stifled, and without her realizing it, her hands had balled up into fists. Something seemed to fleet in her eyes, and her brows gradually creased.

After the man was well out of earshot, Qian Shaohua’s stiff smile vanished entirely as he surveyed Li Lan and Lu Jingtian with furrowed brows. He gritted his teeth and lashed out at them. “What b\*llshit is this?! D\*mn it! He ended our partnership with just those simple words! Is that woman more important to him than our collaboration!”

Li Lan put up a faint smile and simply said, “Mr. Qian, I’ve warned you repeatedly, haven’t I? That girl is not to be touched for she is someone consequential to my boss, but you refused to heed my

words from the start! Now, things have developed into this, haven't they?"

Qian Shaohua was a vigorous man and had just momentarily lost his temper. However, adding insult to his injury, this secretary dared to laugh at his plight! He was really maddened now!

"Assistant Li? Now that my partnership is muddled, you have the nerve to gloat about it?!"

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"Assistant Li? Now that my partnership is muddled, you have the nerve to gloat about it?!"

Chapter 357: Rebuff

"Assistant Li? Now that my partnership is muddled, you have the nerve to gloat about it?!"

The secretary gave a restrained smile. "I wouldn't dare!"

Despite what she had just said, her heart was actually singing with happiness!

The smile on her face was so obnoxious in his eyes!

Now, even a lowly assistant was laughing at him?

He let loose his temper and shouted in the direction of Mu Yazhe!

“To d\*mn with your arrogance! Do you think I care about our collaboration?! What a load of b\*ll!”

When Lu Jingtian heard this, she turned to glare at him before coldly telling him off. “Mr. Qian, you are a businessman, so you’d better watch your words, and don’t burn all your bridges. Is it for you to criticize Master Mu?”

The man looked at her and wanted to rebuff but decide against it. This Lu Jingtian was no simple folk despite not being in the same league of power as Mu Yazhe!

She already had tons of benefits lined up for her even though her acting career had yet to take off officially. This was clearly because she had the support of her father, who was a top executive at Huanyu. This, alone, was enough to elevate her status.

The Lu family was wealthy in the first place, and her mother was a prominent figure in China, so after some thought, he decided to hold his breath.

(vit(function())()

It’s only a woman. Why the need to take it personally? What a spoilsport!

Qian Shaohua could not help but curse. “That’s just a woman! Did that chap have to do this to me? I’ve been putting so much effort into this collaboration for so long!”

“Mr. Qian, again, I advise that you watch your words! You only lost the potential to be a partner this time, but if Master Mu catches wind of your words now, do you think you can continue surviving in the capital in the future?”

That got his attention. With his face still fuming red and hot, he gave a loud snort and then he stormed off.

Li Lan and Lu Jingtian looked at each other and gave a smile as a form of greeting.

Although she was of a high status, she knew how to display a respectful attitude to Li Lan, who was a faithful subordinate of Mu Yazhe, as she politely asked, “Sister Li, who is that woman?”

The assistant was about to answer her honestly, but she seemed to have misgivings, so she gave a different reply. “She’s just a small-time actress in the company! Nothing for you to worry about!”

Her answer was vague and ambiguous. It was no surprise for her to be wary of this Lu Jingtian. For one, this woman was well-known in the entertainment circle for being cruel, especially against any newcomer she deemed as a threat.

There was a rumor saying that she slapped a newbie publicly when the latter badmouthed her. In the end, that poor girl had to wear a mask in her performance due to a swollen face.

Because of the woman's status and power, the newbie had to address her as 'Sister Lu' for this matter to die down.

She was formerly from Haina, Inc., but for a reason or two, she switched to Huanyu Entertainment despite paying her former employer a large fine for breach of contract.

Li Lan might not know her intention, but she could guess as much!

This woman did not come to Huanyu for fame but for another reason!

She definitely did not wish for Yun Shishi to unknowingly offend such a conniving woman before she could get a chance to establish her acting career!

Lu Jingtian was a woman whom no one could afford to offend.

Chapter 358: Next Time No More

Lu Jingtian lightly smiled at the vague reply and did not pursue the matter further. She just continued, "I was planning to enjoy this night with Master Mu, but it was a total scrap now. I'm... very unhappy!"

Pausing, she slowed down her pace and made it clear to the assistant. "Since that woman was brought here by you, then... I don't wish for a repeat of this! Sister Li should know what to do, right?"

Li Lan slowly nodded. She could barely keep the smile on her face as her heart sank.

These words were powerful, indeed.

The evening wind was chilly as night descended.

As the car sped on the road, Yun Shishi's face still looked ashen while the man's visage was a mask of gloom.

She was almost dragged the whole way half-cuddled by him!

She was forcefully held into his tight and strong embrace as if they were one.

She lifted her head to see the man's colder than usual face.

He seemed angry for reasons unknown to her!

As for her, her heart had turned cold from Li Lan and Qian Shaohua's exchange.

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Mu Yazhe carried her to the back seat. After closing the door, the chauffeur started the streamlined sports car and then it fled out of the complex entrance.

Once she managed to sit herself firmly, she struggled out of his grip. She awkwardly turned her face away from him yet occasionally stole furtive glances at him. He was sitting gracefully in the car but the slight frown on his brows reminded her of the calmness before the storm.

Her face had unknowingly stiffened at the look on his face; her heart sank like a heavy rock and her hands turned a bit clammy as she clutched the genuine leather seat tightly.

Mu Yazhe shot her a cool glance before saying, “Come over here.” His lips had the ghost of a smile.

She sipped her lips but remained in her position. She was unwilling to draw near him!

Moreover, he was displaying such fearsome aura today. She was afraid she would be hurt by his overpowering presence!

Apparently, the man was antagonized by her stubborn behavior.

“I don’t repeat my words!”

He narrowed his eyes threateningly; his voice was dangerously low, and one of his sword-like brows was raised loftily.

She was stunned into moving a few inches closer, yet the unsatisfied man jerked her by the arm all the way to him. With his big palm, he pinched her chin hard and looked deeply into her charming eyes. His smile became even more profound!

He nonchalantly asked, “Have you been flirting with others while I’m not around?”

He bowed his head to look at her, and what a besotting face she had!

That look on her face was so enrapturing and seductive it really grounded his mind!

He was pining for her even though he had not seen her for only two days!

As he held her in his arms, a burning sensation of lust sparked within him. His hormones were stirred, and he had the urge to do her there and then in the car!

However, he was rather stingy in this aspect. He did not want to share her goodness before everyone. Her beauty could only be displayed before him and no one else!

Therefore, once his thoughts returned to how that old man had tried to covet her with his lustful eyes and dirty hands, he became utterly irritated!

If he had not happened to have dinner in the same restaurant, this little thing would have been snatched away by someone else from him!

That Qian Shaohua was cunning and evil. Once he saw a woman he wanted, he would get his hands on her at any cost.

Chapter 359: Do you like me?

He knew that fooling around with women was the norm for someone with Qian Shaohua's status. Sometimes, during the course of their business dealings, he would send some actresses to keep him company.

Did that man have the impression that he could touch any woman as long as she was from his company after their few dealings?

Mu Yazhe's eyes flashed dangerously.

For a couple of minutes, Yun Shishi was astounded, but when she got what he was implying, her face turned white as she vigorously shook her head!

He said she was flirting with others.

“I did not!” she denied vehemently!

When did she seduce anyone?!

He had, again, baselessly accused her of an action she did not commit!

He did know that she was not a flirtatious woman, but he thoroughly enjoyed teasing her. He was fond of the way her eyes turned fierce and coquettish when she flared up like an angry kitten. It was as if she would pounce on him at any further provocation!

This was a bad hobby of his, indeed!

Though he knew this deep in his heart, he still could not stop teasing her like this and observing the angry look on her typically calm and composed profile.

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He gave her a slight smile as his well-proportioned arms pulled her over to sit on his lap. “Tell me; what would you do if I weren’t there earlier? Would you go with him?”

“I wouldn’t!”

Why would she go with that man?!

“You are lying.” With a devilish smile, his broad palm held her nape as he drew close to her ear and breathed, “If I hadn’t showed up then, you would’ve left with him, right?”

She bit her lower lip. She was about to open her mouth to answer but consciously realized how intimately close they were sitting.

Their bodies were piled close to each other without a gap.

Her face immediately heated up, which quickly spread to her fair, tender neck. She consciously pulled away from him, only to find him hugging her back into his embrace!

“Say!”

“I won’t!”

“Why not?” he pressed on.

She rebuked, “No means no!”

“You seem to dislike me. Why?” His tone was soft and light when he asked this question. It was deep, magnetic, and enchanting. “In what way have I not satisfied you?”

His warm breath from the nose burned her cute little earlobe. She pouted and turned her face away, but his palm grabbed and pulled it toward him again. His orbs dimmed as he lowered his head to lick her lip flaps gently with his tongue. They tasted sweet as usual!

“Answer me!”

She bit her lower lip, seemingly lost for words!

The palm on the back of her neck jerked suddenly, and her face was helplessly pushed close to his!

Her heart hastened its pace without warning as she watched his beautiful profile next to hers.

Still bowing his head, he covered his cool lips on her small mouth tightly. He then icily asked, “Do you like that old man?”

She wanted to shake her head, but her neck was clenched tightly by his palm. With his lips unceremoniously covering hers, she could not move an inch in that moment!

He admired the desperation in her eyes before he flirtatiously moved his brows and breathed, “Or do you like me?”

She was stunned by the question and subconsciously wanted to deny that, too!

Why would she like such a cold-blooded man like him?!

Seeing her non-reaction, he laughed evilly and demanded indisputably, “Answer me.”

Chapter 360: She cares what he thinks

Seeing her non-reaction, he laughed evilly and demanded indisputably, “Answer me.”

Yun Shishi wanted to refuse answering him, but when she noticed his large palm audaciously slipping inside her dress, she hastily threw a glance at one side of the car.

The driver was driving along and was seemingly blind and deaf to the movements in the back seat. He did not even flip the corner of his eyes at the rearview mirror.

She would nervously peek in the driver's direction at the man's every action. The chauffeur seemed to notice her concern and proceeded to press a button that raised the partition between the front seat and the back cabin.

Despite that, she was still fretful!

“Don't!” She grabbed his wrist with her hand and whispered pleadingly, “Don't do it here!”

It was clear that she had given in this time from her words!

He was unsatisfied by her reply, though. Holding her hand in response, he continued his action on her fingertip.

She felt bashful and frustrated. She tried to struggle out of his hold, but his wrist power proved to be too strong for her.

Thus, as a peace offering, she initiatively reached her right hand to cuddle his nape and then gave his lips a light peck!

“Answer me.” The man was like the devil the way he refused to relent. “If not, I'll do you inside the car!”

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She was taken aback by his threat and, seeing the mischief dancing in his eyes, knew, without a doubt, that he would really do it!

Biting her lower lip, she mumbled, “I like... like you...”

Mixed emotions were interwoven in her eyes, and what she had just said was against her conscience.

This only seemed to draw the man to tease her further. He took a wanton bite between her clavicles and sat back to admire her crimson look from anxiety. His voice turned hushed and gentle as he asked again, “What do you like about me?”

“...?” She lifted her startled eyes and stared into his piercing orbs.

“Say; what do you like about me?”

The man grinned a little as he grabbed her hand and guided it all the way to that part between her thighs. “Here?”

Her fingertips jolted from the spot as if she had just been scalded. She retracted her hand forcefully as she spouted with some difficulty, “No... Don’t do that.”

His eyes were fixated on her visage as hers were also gazing at his handsome profile. Right now, she felt cheap and dirty.

Qian Shaohua’s invasive and humiliating words faintly reverberated in her ears. She suddenly wondered if she was such a woman in this man’s heart.

She was... was cheap like a piece of goods affixed with a price tag and ready to be traded by anyone!

For reasons unknown, she seemed to care what he thought of her!

The man stopped smiling when he saw her solemn expression. She looked sad and forlorn.

He thought of Qian Shaohua and what that man might have said to her that made her throw such a wistful look at him now!

He pinched her chin and, worried that he might hurt her, loosened his grip somewhat as he asked in a hushed tone, “What did he say to you?”

She found that man’s filthy words hard to express, but looking at his sullen face, she slowly let out, “He said nothing more... except that he wants to bed me for a night!”

His eyes darkened when she finished her words.

Chapter 361: Who dares to touch you

His eyes darkened when she finished her words.

When he exited the dining room in that restaurant, he was startled to hear Li Lan’s and Qian Shaohua’s voice.

However, as he was too far from them, he did not fully catch their conversation. He only heard something about that man wanting to take his little woman away. He decided to show his face after observing for a while. He was unaware that that man had measured his woman’s value using the cheapest currency!

She asked softly, “Do I mean the same to you – a woman who comes with a price tag?”

Looking at his sullen face, she quickly added, “I am not a merchandize, so... don’t sell me to anyone else!”

He answered her with a ferocious kiss. Without waiting for her to finish, he slammed her mouth with his and kissed off all her broken words!

His tongue ravished her little lips and swept the insides of her mouth recklessly.

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His thin lips clung tightly on to her little mouth. Not intending to leave her a respite, he gnawed at the tip of her tongue and wildly plundered her breath away!

His assault was so overwhelming her brain went into overdrive and she almost fainted right into his arms!

Just as her mind was on the verge of blanking, he eased his grip on her. She draped tiredly on him as her pink lips gasped greedily for fresh air. In her groggy state, she could hear his deep voice speaking.

“You are my woman; who dares to touch you?!”

His words hid traces of haughtiness yet unwittingly revealed an imperceptible touch of tenderness. Somehow, she was sensitive enough to pick up this tender touch that stabbed her heart slightly!

She could not explain this feeling as well. Why was her heart hurting this bad, causing it to unbearably twitch again and again?

Her nose stung with the thought of the man's demanding love and care for her; somehow, it made her feel so safe and protected.

There was actually a tinge of sweetness arising in her heart.

This man might be domineering, but... it was good to be surrounded by his loving embrace!

...

Expensive VIP room.

A handsome man with devilish looks was leaning closely on the pool table as he aimed his cue ball with his cue stick at another ball. His pair of narrowed eyes gleamed demonically.

Bump!

With a crisp sound, the black billiard ball with the number '8' shot straight into a pocket. It was a brilliant shot from an accurate angle with just the right amount of force applied.

Gu Jinglian nonchalantly lifted himself, his slender fingers lightly caressing the cue stick as he wore a satisfied smile.

“Director Yang, why are you just sitting still there? You should enjoy yourself while you are here, shouldn't you?”

With that, he smiled and turned around. “Look; I won again. You lost your chance. Ha ha!”

Everyone looked at the unfathomable smile on his cold and haughty face, and each of them swallowed a gulp with great difficulty. They could only shudder in fear at this frightening man's smile. His unpredictable mood made them cower in terror.

In a corner at one side.

Yang Shoucheng sat on the couch, a deadly pallor overspreading his face. His body had slumped weakly onto the sofa as his shoulders quaked uncontrollably.

At a closer look, one would see that the eyes on his lifeless face were vacuous while his body was as rigid as a puppet.

#### Chapter 362: Someone Who Cannot Be Offended

Beside his feet quietly lay a corpse with its eyes horrifyingly wide open.

Three minutes ago, this was still a living being and was one of Yang Shoucheng's bodyguards.

Now, a gaping hole, dripping with blood, could be seen in his forehead between his eyebrows.

He merely uttered a statement that incurred the ire of First Young Master Gu and ended up in such a horrendous state.

Fresh blood splattered all over the floor, filling the room with the heavy smell of blood.

The skin's temperature was rapidly cooling.

The terrifying atmosphere of death shrouded the vast VIP lounge.

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Qin Zhou looked sympathetically at Yang Shoucheng's ashen face and walked toward the pool table to line up the billiard balls.

At one side, Ji Lin played with a few billiard balls; the expression on his face revealed that he had long been accustomed to such a scene.

Gu Jinglian took his time to sit on the couch and light a cigarette. His slender hand brushed away the slightly messy fringe covering his forehead. "Director Yang, why don't you say something? Have we not done a good job entertaining you here?"

His body sank slightly onto the sofa.

Beside him, two seductively sexy girls in explicit outfits immediately welcomed him in their arms. Their graceful and delicate bodies draped across his torso as they carefully held his handsome face to pepper him with kisses.

He laughed lasciviously. His big palm reached beneath one of the girls' dress without qualms and made its way up her body, stirring her lust along the way.

Yang Shoucheng looked visibly horrified. "No! First Young Master Gu, I wouldn't dare complain..."

"Director Yang, how's the recovery going for your injured hand?"  
Absorbed in fooling around with the lubricious woman sitting on his

lap, Gu Jinglian did not bother looking at him. Nonetheless, his voice could not hide an icy undertone.

“There’s no issue with my hand now.”

“If Xingze ever does you an injustice, just let me know, and I’ll apologize on his behalf.”

Yang Shoucheng’s face froze. He did not know if he should laugh or cry at his words!

Apologize?

Getting the head of the number one mafia group, Gu family, to apologize was equivalent to wanting his life.

He was deeply regretting his action now.

He did not expect Gu Xingze’s brother to be Gu Jinglian from the most powerful mafia family.

This was a big deal.

He had offended someone whom he should not have offended.

He did not know the superstar’s background at the start, only finding the latter as ostentatious and openly defiant.

Who was Yang Shoucheng?

He was the godfather of Hongkong’s film industry and a living legend.

An important figure that had dominated the Hongkong film industry for over two decades or so.

He was considered as a highly influential figure in the entertainment industry. His hard-handed background and tactics meant that no one dared to offend him.

The superstar was the first and the only one to do that.

After the gala, Qin Zhou had personally brought a few high-level people from Huanyu Entertainment to apologize to him.

He was a proud man, though, so how could he let the matter rest just like that?

He told this top-star manager to hand over the superstar for him to teach a lesson personally. He wanted the young man to know of his formidable position in the vast entertainment industry.

The young man seemed to think that, just because he had been acting for a decade and had become a superstar with overwhelming fame, he could be audacious to anyone.

Even the few top executives of Huanyu had to be mindful of his old self.

Alas, that Gu Xingze, who was only a mere lad, dared to defy him still.

However... he was totally unprepared to discover that Gu Xingze was not that simple.

The powerful Gu family was a legendary mafia group in the capital, and it had been around for hundreds of years.

It could be said that the Gu was the only family comparable to the Mu family in power.

### Chapter 363: Merciless

It could be said that the Gu was the only family comparable to the Mu family in power.

How extensive was the network of the Gu family?

No one knew exactly.

Although, after all these years, the Gu had some used unknown methods to clear their family name, in fact, they were still people from the underworld. Be it their method or style of work, they were merciless.

This was especially the case with Gu Jinglian... The man was an extremely dangerous and scary character.

He was only 23 when ascended to the leadership of the Gu family, but upon gaining power, his ambitious and merciless nature surfaced. The second day he came to power, he removed all those section heads and henchmen that were disloyal to him.

The cruelty of his methods left people trembling in fear.

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Compared to the man's methods, the level of Yang Shoucheng's methods was simply not entertaining enough.

As the crown prince of the underworld, because of his identity, this Gu family head was shrouded in mystery. Very few people knew of his actual appearance.

Rumors had it that those who had seen his actual appearance were no longer in this world.

Yang Shoucheng's legs could not help but wobble.

He was afraid. Why would he not be?

He might have rampaged in Hongkong for years, but to wealthy mafia families like the Gu, he still had to regard them with reverence.

Gu Jinglian was famous for being temperamental; his mood swings were incalculable. A truly frightening person was someone who, although wearing a smile, exuded bone-deep coldness.

This was because one would never know if they would lose their life in his hands in the next second.

The door was suddenly pushed ajar.

Gu Xingze came in from this door.

Gu Jinglian raised his head, and once he realized that it was him, the corner of his lips curled up. "Xingze, you're here?"

"Brother."

"Second Young Master Gu..."

Yang Shoucheng's complexion turned waxen as he scampered to fall on his knees heavily before the superstar.

Under extreme fear, his thick lips chapped and quivered. Beads of cold sweat trickled from his forehead.

Feeling somewhat irritated, Gu Xingze kicked his hand away. "Mr. Yang, what are you doing here?"

"Xingze, please tell First Young Master Gu that what happened between us is purely a misunderstanding. It's just a misunderstanding..."

Gu Jinglian asked nonchalantly, "Xingze, have you somehow offended Mr. Yang previously? Why don't you quickly apologize to him?"

His voice sounded extremely gentle, yet it made one's hair stand on end.

Gu Xingze simply answered, "Brother, I didn't."

Qin Zhou said, albeit a little helpless, "First Young Master Gu, it's just a minor issue; it's really just a small misunderstanding. I already explained this to Mr. Yang, but he didn't want to give me face and insisted on me handing Xingze over to him. This is what this is all about."

"Mr. Yang, this appears to be your mistake, then."

Gu Jinglian unhurriedly stood up and paced back and forth in front of Yang Shoucheng. He shook his head and sighed. "This younger

brother of mine grew up overseas. He doesn't know a lot about the rules of the underworld in the capital.”

He paused for a while and then his lips curved into a slight grin before continuing indifferently, “According to the rules, as his elder brother, I'm considered as his guardian. If he ever does you any offense, come directly to me, and I'll apologize to you on his behalf, but how can you ask for a member of the Gu family to be handed over as you please? If you take away my people, then where is your consideration for me, Gu Jinglian? How can the prestige of my family continue to be upheld that way?”

“First Young Master Gu, I... previously I had no knowledge of his identity,” Yang Shoucheng explained. His face was a deathly pallor as he wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

#### Chapter 364: Yun Shan Shi Yi

“First Young Master Gu, I... previously I had no knowledge of his identity,” Yang Shoucheng explained. His face was a deathly pallor as he wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

“You don't know? It can't be.” He elegantly leaned sideways on the billiard table. Playing with the chalk in his hand, he said in a soft voice, “Clearly, you look down on me, Gu Jinglian!”

Yang Shoucheng's expression completely changed. He drastically paled from fright and rushed to defend, “First Young Master Gu, you've misunderstood me! Previously, I didn't know that Gu Xingze is Second Young Master Gu...”

The curve on Gu Jinglian's lips remained, but his voice was unbelievably chilly. "Ha! Yang Shoucheng, I, Gu Jinglian, don't care how glorious your days back in Hongkong were, but the moment you stepped foot into this capital, you should've known whose territory it is!"

"I know... I've always known..."

"You know? You know, yet you dare snatch away my territory?" Eyeing him through his peripheral, Gu Jinglian stepped his polished shoe on the old man's hand with a great amount of force and demanded fiercely, "Know whose name has been carved over the capital? Who do you think you are? You're in Gu territory, yet you don't follow the rules. Do you think I will tolerate you?"

Yang Shoucheng was in so much pain his face lost all its color. In that moment, he thought things through again and came to realize which incident the man was talking about. His complexion instantly turned white.

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"I don't dare do that... First Young Master Gu, you misunderstood. I absolutely don't mean that. 'A great man won't remember the faults of small men'; please don't lower yourself to the same level as me..." He grasped the ends of Gu Jinglian's trousers as he pleaded in earnest.

Little did he know that this overture had broken the man's taboo.

"Tsk."

Gu Jinglian pursed his lips thinly and creased his brows in detest. “Look; you’ve dirtied my pants. What shall be done in return?”

As soon as he said that, he stretched his leg out and kicked him away.

Yang Shoucheng tumbled about in shame. He lay in paralysis at the corner of the table as he suffered heavy bruising from the impact.

He was in such pain he involuntarily took a gasp of cold air. His eyeballs started jerking about when he saw the man’s well-trained underlings coming over to him expressionlessly.

One could only hear an absolutely shrill shriek...

In a flash, blood gushed forth like a river within the room.

Yang Shoucheng cradled his broken arm. His entire face was swollen red from extreme pain.

His battered body rolled around as he wailed pathetically.

Gu Jinglian spared him a cold look before turning to leave the room.

Qin Zhou and Ji Lin followed him.

Before Gu Xingze left, he walked over to the painfully writhing old man and gripped his neck apathetically. “Let me warn you; don’t harbor any thoughts about her!”

The ‘her’ he was referring here was Yun Shishi!

Yang Shoucheng, who was in stupor from the pain, only knew to nod furiously at anything. At ease, Gu Xingze also departed from the room.

As soon as he was out of the room, he took out his phone and read the message Yun Shishi had sent to him. He inferred that it was already late and that she was probably back to her house now.

...

A vehicle drove to a mountain villa.

Yun Shishi glanced outside the window, and her eyes suddenly caught something.

At the main entrance to the villa, a feature stone, made out of a monolith, impressively had four words carved in it: Yun Shan Shi Yi.

Yun Shan Shi Yi was the name of this villa.

The villa was completed a year ago, yet it still did not have a name. When the person in charge of the construction presented to him tens of carefully selected names and asked for his opinion, he skimmed through the pages and simply said, “Yun Shan Shi Yi; how’s this name?”

Chapter 365: This knot is really tight.

“Yun Shan Shi Yi; how’s this name?”

Yun Shan Shi Yi. Yun Shishi. The implied message behind the name needed not be explained.

Following the man out of the vehicle, she was suddenly pulled into his arms.

Her head hit his chest at once, and she furrowed her brows at the slight pain she felt. When she looked up, she only saw him laughing with mischief in his eyes.

“Aren’t you going to send me home?” She flared up in her rage.  
“Why are we here?”

“I miss you; stay with me tonight, ” the man said. He was a little delighted to have his way.

If Yun Tianyou were to learn that his kindergarten’s dull summer camp was orchestrated by a certain man, he would surely seethe in anger.

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Returning to the villa, she started to get a little restless and sat down on the sofa without moving.

She observed the man, who had just taken a shower, pace back and forth in front of her leisurely. He put on a loose bathrobe and casually dried his damp hair with a towel.

Her eyes could not help but stare at his slightly exposed chest.

Her face began to burn at what she saw and then she looked away.

Mu Yazhe moved toward the cellaret to pour himself a glass of vodka. From his peripheral, he took a cold glance at the woman, who was sitting still on the sofa. She seemed to be afraid of something and to be avoiding something.

He started to roam on the business market since he was 18.

He had to say that some women were indeed good schemers. Even shrewd businessmen on the market had to consider themselves as inferior to them.

In stark contrast, this little woman in front of him was purely simple and transparent. One could easily perceive what she was thinking from her expression.

How could she hide her thoughts from him at all?

He finished savoring the glass of wine in leisure, yet she remained frozen on the same spot, as if she were sitting on a cushion full of pins. She lowered her head and stared into space, letting her mind wander.

Thus, he asked, “Aren’t you going to bathe?”

“Mhm. I’ll do it later!”

“I’ll be waiting for you in the room.”

Once he said that, he entered the bedroom, minding his business and giving no further glances at her.

Yun Shishi was dazed. Her eyes followed the man into the bedroom, but even after a long time, she did not move an inch.

She lay in wait for quite some time and eventually surmised that the man had probably gone to sleep.

Hence, glancing right and left, she concluded he was too tired and went to bed. She then started her exploration of the room.

The spacious bedroom was connected to the lounge. A cloakroom, a bathroom, a study room, a cellaret, and even a bar... This place had everything.

She again sat on the sofa for quite a while before she walked into the bathroom. She took a quick bath with a confused heart.

Before she stepped out of the bathroom, she tightened the knot on her bathrobe belt subconsciously, but she ended up tying a dead knot by accident.

She was then a little more at ease.

When she entered the bedroom, the wall lights were still lit; he left them on for her.

However, he seemed to be fast asleep. The man, whose large physique lay sideways, occupied two-thirds of the bed.

She was secretly in joy and climbed into bed carefully. She moved cautiously, worried of making any sound.

Before she could lie down steadily, she felt someone turning over beside her. This movement startled her so much her heart skipped a beat.

While she was taken aback, the man stretched his hand out to pull her toward him by force. His large palms then moved toward the knot of her bathrobe belt without her permission.

He tugged on the bathroom belt, which was accidentally tied into a dead knot. The corner of his lips pulled up to form a sinister smile as he said mischievously, “This knot is really tight.”

“...” Her face became scalding red. Feeling somewhat embarrassed, she turned away.

Chapter 366: I will let you off

Yun Shishi’s cheeks became faintly rosier due to their closeness to each other. Feeling his hot breath on her ear, her body froze in that instant.

“Do you think I can’t do anything to you because you tied a dead knot?” His voice, with a teasing undertone, drew close to her ear.

Nervous, she moved to shut her eyes tightly but was unprepared for the man’s next action. With a pop, the lights went off, and everything around her became shrouded in darkness.

She could hear his deep bass tone behind her.

“Go to sleep.” His hushed voice continued to sound mischievous.  
“I’ll let you off tonight.”

While they were merely sleeping together without doing anything more, the gloominess in his heart dissipated as he sniffed her hair's sweet fragrance.

A tantalizing beauty was indeed lying in his arms at the moment, which got him hot and bothered, especially when her curvaceous body would brush against his own every now and then. He did ask himself why the need for him to suppress his urge for her sake.

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He could very well rip off what she was wearing and laid her to his satisfaction.

However, as he felt her stiff body next to his, he did not initiate any action. The lust he had suppressed in his body tempted him much, but he preferred not to think about it as he pushed the urge away.

Indeed, this was his first time purposely suppressing the flaming urge in his body just to please a woman!

He did this so that he would not scare her away.

Oh, well! He would let her off for today.

Still, he needed to do something, anything, to keep his lust under control!

Hence, he bowed his head, pressed hard on her mouth, and kissed her over and over again. His tongue greedily licked her lip flaps. After that, he did nothing more except embrace her tightly in his arms, seemingly satisfied with that!

At dawn, when the first rays of the sun filtered through the gap in the window curtains, she woke up.

To be precise, she was long awake, for she had been unable to fall asleep all night.

The man behind her looked fast asleep, but his arms were tightly locking her in his domineering embrace. His possessive action did not allow her to break free.

They were at such proximity, with his nose steadily breathing air on hers, she somehow lost her composure!

She carefully struggled free from his restraint and slowly got down from the bed. She then walked into the hall and pulled open the curtains. It was already bright and shining outside.

When she walked past the study room, she happened to glance at a huge picture frame hanging on the wall. Curious, she tiptoed her way into the room, somewhat feeling like an intruder.

Hanging on the wall was an exquisite family portrait.

In the photo, Mu Sheng, taking the seat of honor, was in the center. Beside him were Mu Wanrou, Jiang Yishan, Mu Liancheng, and the youth Mu Yazhe.

The picture was taken in a bygone era, but well-preserved, it still looked as good as new.

She did not know the rest of the people in the photo, but she could identify Mu Yazhe at one glance.

When he was younger, his present daunting and oppressive aura was non-existent, though he still stood out from those his age with his perfect features and shrewd eyes. His cool gaze was not much different from the present, and Youyou somehow inherited this particular look in his father's eyes.

Kinship was truly an amazing thing.

As she was pondering on this, her peripheral view strayed on the girl standing beside Mu Sheng in the image. Her gaze slightly contracted, and her heart briefly skipped a beat.

Chapter 367: Kinship connects the hearts

As she was pondering on this, her peripheral view strayed on the girl standing beside Mu Sheng in the image. Her gaze slightly contracted, and her heart briefly skipped a beat.

That girl looked so familiar she seemed to have seen her before.

The expression on the face, even the look in her eyes, felt strangely familiar to her. The visual was especially powerful.

It looked so familiar – utterly familiar.

However, the memory of her childhood was hazy, and she could not recall much of it.

Numerous studies about psychology claimed that, to escape dark past and protect oneself from painful memory, man could choose to forget or have selective amnesia.

She had a rather dark childhood, filled with unhappiness, so she subconsciously chose to hide her past from herself in order not to revisit it again.

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Therefore, in the cloudy memory of her childhood days, which she had shut off her mind, she was unable to recall where she had seen this girl before.

As she was feeling frustrated, her gaze fell on a photo frame on top of the study table, and her heart was instantly filled with warmth and gentleness.

She took up that little picture frame featuring Little Yichen in a handsome army uniform. Standing in a military posture, coupled with his striking countenance in full exuberance, he looked dashing in the photo.

Little Yichen was different from his younger sibling in that he was full of energy. His every move and action seemed to take after his father's valor and strength. Alas, he also inherited Mu Yazhe's haughty and mature charisma, which kept others at a distance.

This image was taken a year ago when he was undergoing special military training.

The uniform he was wearing was specially tailored to fit him well.

His masculine build, with broad shoulders and tapered waist, was proportionate. Though he was young, he did not look out of place in the military outfit.

She stared at the image in the photo for a long time. Her fingers brushed the spot where his eyes were as something seemed to sting her chest. Little Yichen and Youyou's faces seemed to be fashioned in the same way!

The two little fellows look so alike.

She pondered on this with a pout.

There was a time when she could not stop thinking of this child every minute of the day.

Blood was thicker than water; kinship united their hearts. This was something not even separation could easily cut off.

It would be the first of June the day after tomorrow.

Their birthday happened to coincide with Children's Day.

She really wanted to give the little lad a gift wrapped by her two hands.

As she was deep in her thoughts, conjuring wistful dreams, footsteps approached from behind without her noticing. Only when a pair of arms looped across her torso and pulled her into an embrace did she turn with a start and saw Mu Yazhe's drowsy face.

He rested his chin lightly on her shoulder, looking tired and out of sort. As he was fresh out of bed, his overpowering aura was still

hibernating. His eyes did not hold their usual sharpness as well. His messy fringe slightly covered his eyes, making his already tempting looks seductive beyond words.

This man still looked good even when he was down and out.

It was no wonder so many women could not wait to flock to him.

“What are you looking at?”

“Erm... photo.”

He took the photo in her hand and glanced at it briefly. “This was taken last year.”

“Er?”

“The little fellow is much taller now compared to last year.”

“How tall is he now?” She eagerly checked with him.

She wanted to know all she could about her son whom she could not acknowledge.

“140 centimeters.”

“He’s that tall?” She was rather amazed. “He is much taller than Youyou, then.”

He lowered his head to stare at her and smilingly asked, “Oh? How tall is Youyou?”

Chapter 368: Heartache

He lowered his head to stare at her and smilingly asked, “Oh ? How tall is Youyou ?”

“He should be... about 120 centimeters. About this tall...” Yun Shishi gestured to her wrist with her palm. This figure was actually given to her by the kindergarten physician a month ago.

Yun Tianyou’s height was considered as tall compared to kids his age. An average boy of the same age would stand at around 110 centimeters.

However, Youyou’s development was lagging from certain perspectives.

His father’s height stood at 1.9 meters, whereas her height was around 1.69 meters. For unknown reasons, although he was not much different from other boys his age bracket, the boy’s development appeared to be rather slow.

And when juxtaposed with Little Yichen, his body deficiency was apparent.

“Has he been taking calcium tablets ?”

(vit(function())())

“Eh. He has that every day, but his development remains sluggish.”

Youyou’s health was a constant source of heartache for her. “I’ve asked the doctor before. His slow development may have something to do with his premature birth. Most preterm babies are slow in their

development. He already has a weak constitution since birth. Initially, the doctor asserted that he might not live past the age of three due to his poor health. He has congenital heart deficiency, and his spleen and stomach aren't functioning well, too. In the past, I was plagued with constant worry that I wouldn't be able to keep him.”

His brows furrowed slightly. He did not know that Yun Tianyou's health was so poor. He only knew that this son had almost lost his life. Prior to this, he reckoned that this woman had hidden his son for selfish reasons and then covered up her action with an excuse.

He even assumed that the twin would be as healthy as Little Yichen.

He only found out about Youyou's poor health from the doctor after his visit during his son's hospital confinement. This news caught him by surprise, and he was filled with loving pity toward that son of his.

Now, after knowing of how much that child had suffered since his birth, his heart was once again in pain to the point of suffocation.

From her mere description, no one could tell how tormenting those days were. Clearly, she had poured so much effort and exhausted many days and nights to fight for Yun Tianyou's life.

She said resignedly, “Maybe he is a late bloomer.”

The man only stared ponderously at her profile.

She suddenly turned to ask him. “Oh, yes. The day after tomorrow is their birthday; have you prepared a present yet?”

“Present?” He raised an eyebrow questioningly and then shook his head. “No.”

“No?” She was startled. “Why isn’t there a present for your child on his birthday?”

He retorted, “There is a present for him! Basically, he’ll tell me what he likes, and I’ll send someone to buy it for him.”

His doting love for Little Yichen could not be doubted, yet the expression of his fatherly love was lacking in sensitivity.

She could not help reprimanding him, “You should’ve prepared a present beforehand, and then the child can enjoy a birthday surprise that way.”

Surprise?

Does children like surprises?

He kept quiet. The man did not know how to create surprises. What the child liked, he got him. Pampering a child was just like pampering a woman.

Isn’t it sufficient to just get him what he likes?

Chapter 368: Heartache

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Chapter 369: Gastric problem flares up again

Yun Shishi, seemingly seeing through his thoughts, wistfully explained, “What a child looks forward to the most on his birthday is opening his presents! That feeling of anticipation is priceless.”

“I’m unsure of what to buy for him.”

“Are you free in the afternoon?”

“Yes.”

She paused and thought for a while before suggesting, “Are you willing to go shopping with me? I’m shopping for Youyou’s birthday present.”

He nodded in agreement without hesitation.

She could not help feeling a little elated.

(vit(function())())

She knew very well how busy he often was. Since he controlled a conglomerate, it was a given that he would be occupied with work!

Thus, she was rather surprised and happy to know that he was willing to go shopping with her at the mall. For some reason, her mood was elevated to the extent of the sky outside the window seemingly becoming extra brighter and more cheerful.

Today would be a good day.

After she had washed herself and walked out of the washroom, she saw that the man had already changed into a casual outfit and was lounging on the couch. Just as she came over to say something to him, she noticed his strange look. His body was slumped heavily on the couch and his head was slightly drooping to the side as he struggled for breath.

His fingers were clenching the couch handles in a death grip, looking as if he were in pain. She was stunned by this.

Leaning over slightly, she saw beads of cold perspiration dripping from his forehead. His handsome face was frighteningly wan!

“What... What’s happening to you?”

“Gastritis,” he mumbled, trying to mask the agony with his husky voice.

She suddenly recalled him looking the worse for wear earlier.

When he hugged her from behind, she sensed him moving rigidly and leaning his heavy body on her more than usual, but she did not pay much attention to it then.

She did not know that he was suffering from severe gastritis.

The root of this illness was the death of his mother a decade ago. Jiang Yishan’s passing was a huge blow to him, and for a time, he lost his will to live.

He locked himself in a room without food and drink. That was a dark period of his life.

His mother meant everything to him in this life, and her death was too much for him to bear, so he neglected his body afterward. He even turned anorexic and lost massive weight within a month.

Although he was finally cured of anorexia, his gastric problem would recur if he did not keep to his three meals on time.

Whenever the gastritis acted up, it would be excruciating for him despite his high threshold for pain. For that reason, he had gastric medication accessible at home.

He lifted his heavy eyelids and pointed to the cabinet.

“Medicine...”

Only then did she realize how serious his problem was. Youyou, who also suffered from a slight case of gastritis, would exhibit such a pain-filled look, which really saddened her.

Following where he had pointed to, she rifled through each drawer of the cabinet until she found the medication box. After setting aside the rest of the simple remedies, what was left inside the box was the gastric medication, Weishuning.

She read the dosage instruction and prepared two tablets with a glass of water for him.

He reached his hand for the glass, only for it to slip through his fingers when another excruciating colic racked his body. Pomp! The glass fell and water splattered on the floor. Tiny shards of glass flew and cut her arms.

His body stumbled to one side and he fell heavily onto the couch. His well-chiseled features contorted with great pain as if he would pass out from it at any moment.

Chapter 370: I do not want breakfast; I want to eat you.

She was oblivious to the oozing cuts on her arms as her focus was centered on his falling body, and she rushed to cup his face in her hands.

“Mu Yazhe... come sit up. I’ll feed you your medication...”

There was no response from him.

The pain had robbed him of his consciousness.

She hugged his shoulders and attempted to help him sit up.

Unfortunately, his body was too heavy for her to lift.

She looked frustratingly at the tablets in her hand and then at the man's face which was contorted with pain. Telling herself that there was no time to lose, she hurriedly got another glass of water and rested his head on a cushion on the sofa.

As she held his nape to steady his face upward, she dissolved the tablets in the water before she took a mouthful and then carefully spritzed it into his mouth.

(vit(function())()

His throat moved as he swallowed the water. She took another mouthful and transferred the rest of the medication into his mouth.

After some time, the man regained his consciousness. His hazy eyes gradually opened to see her anxious face peering at him. He opened his mouth to speak, but no words would come forth.

“Are you able to sit up?” It was nerve-racking for her to observe his face drained of colors.

In her impression, this man was always acting high and mighty like a powerful king or a heavenly god on any given days, yet right now, he was only so frail under a gastritis attack.

He had none of his usual vitality.

She broke into a jest over her ignorance at this point!

No matter how formidable this man might be, he was a human who needed to eat just like her. Man would fall sick sometime, even someone with a strong constitution. After all, man was not god.

Did this happen because he had no breakfast when he woke up?

For some reason, she blamed herself for that!

Hence, she hastily said, “You take a rest here; I’ll make breakfast for you.”

She was about to stand up when the man tugged on her arm. She lost her balance and fell into his arms.

“What are you doing?!” She was rather antagonized as she thought of the possibility of her squashing him with that fall!

With his eyes revealing a hint of ominous tease, his one palm cradled the back of her neck while the other slowly caressed her lips.

“Where are you going?”

“I’m going to make breakfast for you. Your irregular meals probably brought on this gastritis attack.” She was firm on this.

She moved to stand up once more, but he pulled her into his arms again. He firmly locked her into his arms this time, so she had no opportunity to escape!

“What... What are you doing?!” she hissed indignantly.

She frowned. Her petulant tone sounded slightly annoyed. Her eyes divulged her helplessness and exasperation, which the man took the

chance to admire at close range. He bowed his head and observed her petulance fully.

Startled at the man's deep study of her expression, she pouted and then uneasily bit her lower lip.

Her little action was coquettish and tempting for him. The way she bit her lip was so adorable his stiff body, induced by the illness, started to heat up.

Thus, he simply replied, "I don't want breakfast; I want to eat you."

#### Chapter 371: Reasoning with Science

Thus, he simply replied, "I don't want breakfast; I want to eat you."

When she heard that, her face went stiff. She then said gloomily, "Hey, I really lost to you; your gastric pain flared up, yet you still dared to misbehave..."

"I'm not only in gastric pain; I'm also in lovesickness. Don't you know that?"

How long had it been since he last touched this woman?

He could not remember the last time he did.

He only knew that his body was constantly craving for her. He wanted to dominate her, he wanted to penetrate her, and he even wanted to melt her into his blood and bones. How long ago did he have a taste of that feeling?

He missed it terribly.

(vit(function()){)

He missed it so much that, despite suffering from gastric pain, his innate desire lay in wait all this time.

Just like a boy in his adolescence, after taking the first bite of the forbidden fruit, he wanted another bite.

Yun Shishi was vexed. “Mu Yazhe, are you this shameless? Your body is already like this, yet...”

Halfway through, she stopped speaking. She could not continue at all as she felt absolute embarrassment.

As a shy blush appeared on her fair face, she lowered her gaze. If she could, she would dig a hole on the floor and bury her burning face into it right this instant!

When he saw the shyness on her face, he was quite interested and a little amused.

He prided himself as a man who did not succumb to his libido. Unlike those playboys, he could keep himself from woman to the extent of developing a fetish for cleanliness!

Alas, this woman just had to be a harbinger of calamity for being a natural femme fatale. She had the innate ability to ensnare any men from all walks of life!

Even in ancient times, the wisest kings would probably be just like how King You of Zhou treated Bao Si; to garner a smile from her, he lit the beacon that fooled his feudal lords!

He looped his arm around her neck at once and pulled her face closer to his. His smoldering eyes slowly observed her features for a while before he let his face sink into her hair, sniffing the fresh and enchanting fragrance between the strands without a care. At the same time, because of his suppression, his body became so tight it was a little sore.

The man slowly opened his fierce eyes and, once more being met by her breathtaking appearance, suddenly asked, “You think going to bed with me is something embarrassing?”

Her face was slightly heated, but she did not utter a word. She appeared to be declining to comment!

The man grinned and gently said, “Woman, you know, scientists say that based on an adult’s normal schedule for sex, it should happen at least thrice or four times a week.”

“Huh?” At his impromptu speech, she had no time to react at all.

Soon after, it triggered the man to push forward with the interrogation.

“Think about it; How long has it been since I’ve touched you? Should I repress an ordinary request, too?”

Somehow, she was at a loss for words.

He spoke with much aplomb she was unable to counter. Still, she kept feeling that his logic was somewhat flawed!

He held a strand of her beautiful hair, twisting and fondling it between his fingers, and spoke disarmingly, “I only have one woman: you. If I have needs and you forbid me to touch you, who do I touch then?”

“...”

“Moreover, you’re a woman and I’m a man. Do these intimacies appear to be embarrassing to you?”

She gave it a thought and suddenly flushed with rage. “You... You clearly have a fiancée!”

For some reason, something appeared on the man’s handsome but sunken face. His phoenix eyes slightly squinted with a somewhat profound look.

This was what she was concerned about?

Should he say... that she was just feeling jealous?

Was she really jealous of a fiancée existing only in name?

Yun Shishi was made uncomfortable by his stare, so she simply tried to pass it off. “Forget it. Is your tummy still in pain?”

He completely ignored her question, though.

“Are you perhaps jealous?”

“NO!”

“You clearly are! If you’re feeling jealous, then let me tell you: you have nothing to worry about in that aspect!”

Mu Yazhe circled his hands around her waist and forced her closer to him. He slightly turned her body over and pinned her under him. Pinching her chin, he placed his thin lips gently over hers.

(vit(function()){

This gentle kiss sealed her lips. Eventually breaking apart that simple yet sweet kiss, he gazed at her and slightly smiled.

“You only need to know that I just want you. I have no feelings for other women.”

As he said that, he held the hands of the clueless her as he led her over...

Her face instantly heated up!

“What about you? Don’t you want me?” He whispered this to her ears. Fanning her earlobe with his warm breath, her ears, all the way to her nape, tainted red.

This woman’s physical constitution was prone to blushing. She was just like a mimosa; a light touch could cause a shy blush to spread across her skin.

“You...” Yun Shishi was boiling with rage. “Enough!”

He gave her no chances to refute by jamming up her lips with his words. “I only want you. I don’t have feelings for other women.”

His words provoked her already blushing skin to turn a deeper shade of scarlet.

He kissed her softly and then enunciated, “I will bestow you with a proper title! Just not now!”

She could not help but laugh at his declaration before she blurted out, “Mu Yazhe... Can I take this as your proposal?”

The man’s face stiffened immediately. “...”

“You have gastric pain, though. If you don’t know how to restrain yourself, in time to come, you’ll be the one to suffer!” She lectured him in all seriousness.

Her words were seemingly a prediction or a curse, for as soon as she said that, his tummy’s condition, which had slightly improved, wrenched chaotically anew.

“...” This woman. Was she a person who cursed others?!

Could she be secretly cursing him to suffer from gastric pain? It was this effective as well!

Speak of the devil and it would appear. Why was this pain such a killjoy?!

A certain man would surely nurse a grievance. In order to devour this woman, since she did not like his aggressive methods, he tried to convince her with reason and move her with emotions. He was almost successful with his attempt, but the pain came back with vengeance!

D\*mn...

“If your tummy is in pain, then you should rest!” She pushed him further onto the sofa, and as she was leaving, she imparted him with a few words. “Wait for me obediently; I’ll go cook some noodles for you...”

He watched her leave in consternation. All his hopes were dashed into pieces!

Staring at the morsel, which had almost entered his mouth, fly away, his mind completely went blank!

She shut the doors and held her chest with her hands. Her heart was thumping wildly.

‘I will bestow you with a proper title!’ The man’s declaration reverberated in her ears.

She dared not let his words get to her. Taking a deep breath, she proceeded preparing some noodles for the man.

After a while, a heady bowl of nutritious egg noodles was made. The ingredients in the kitchen were impressive, but once she thought of his gastric pain, she decided to cook him a bowl of noodles, instead. He would not have much of an appetite, anyway.

Her cooking skills were not impressive. However, preparing a basic noodle dish, it was not too difficult for her!

She was incomparable to Youyou, but her standards... were at least pleasing to the eye!

## Chapter 373: Meeting a Colleague by Chance

She specially made the noodles extremely mushy. The strands would break once they entered his mouth and were easily digestible.

When she brought the bowl of noodles to him, Mu Yazhe put on a frustrated and cold look. Looking at the way he eyed the bowl of noodles, a distinct impression could be made.

He was frustrated...

He was really frustrated...

How frustrated was he exactly—

“I don’t want to eat the noodles. I want to eat—”

“Shut up and eat the noodles!” Yun Shishi cut him off with a reddened face.

(vit(function())())

“Is it wrong to want to eat meat, too?” He held up the bowl of noodles and spouted these words on purpose. He looked innocent, but from his eyes, there was a slight desire to tease her!

Pushing the envelope was already considered as teasing her! He could not touch her physically, so was teasing her with words not allowed, too?

As he willfully admired her face aflame with embarrassment, he felt a tad better emotionally.

Soon, he wiped clean the bowl of noodles!

Once all the noodles in the bowl were gone, his gastric pain seemed to disappear as well.

...

The vehicle slowly drove into the shopping center. Mu Yazhe dropped her at the entrance before driving off to park the vehicle by himself.

Yun Shishi lifted her gaze to examine the shopping center's glamorous main entrance.

Such a massive infrastructure was situated in the most expensive piece of land on the city center. It was a sweet spot worth nearly silver and gold per inch of land.

The entrance was luxurious and splendid. Even those security guards standing by the revolving glass doors appeared to have 'the poor and dogs are not allowed entrance' written all over their faces.

She said she wanted to get presents so he drove her here.

Rumors had it that consumption was high here. People without a monthly net salary of at least a hundred thousand yuan did not dare to enter this place.

She did not give it further thought and went in.

The stores on the first floor mostly sold cosmetics and expensive brands of jewelries.

The man told her to wait for him on the first floor, so she was in no hurry to reach the second floor and decided to check the jewelry shops near the mall entrance.

She was not going to buy anything and was just looking around.

While she was window shopping, she heard an unfamiliar yet intimate voice call, “Shishi?”

Somewhat startled, she looked around and spotted her ex-colleague, Han Xiaoxiao, walking toward her.

This Han Xiaoxiao was said to be a stalk of flower in the office. Not only did she have a curvaceous body, she even had enviable facial features.

Before Yun Shishi came, she had it good in the office. After all, in that company, most employees were male, and single females were in the minority. Thus, among the single ladies, her pleasant appearance naturally stood out, and she became hot property and an influential figure!

However, after Yun Shishi came, things were different. Her gentle and easygoing personality, coupled with her friendliness and helpfulness to other female colleagues, which was in stark contrast with Han Xiaoxiao, easily won her the limelight.

Han Xiaoxiao was green with envy and hostile toward Yun Shishi; in fact, she would push her aside often.

With her gone, Han Xiaoxiao recovered her throne, and she now had many people in the company wrapped around her finger.

Recently, she had a private affair with her superior. Hooking up with such a person, she was naturally promoted as the assistant manager of the company's human resources department. It was her heyday.

Therefore, the current her was much more audacious from her past self. She was more generous with her spending and frequented high-end places for shopping.

It was quite unexpected for her to bump into Yun Shishi here. Her impression of the latter was that of a prude; she was very unconcerned with branded goods. If it were not for her attractive looks, she would truly depreciate in value wearing those cheap clothes every day.

#### Chapter 374: Showing Off

If it were not for her attractive looks, she would truly depreciate in value wearing those cheap clothes every day.

What made her even more jealous of Yun Shishi was the latter's ability to bring out a chic taste in those shabby clothes. She really had no idea how she did that.

Is it true that, as long as one is pretty, a person can look good in anything?

“Shishi, I haven't seen you in a while. What a coincidence seeing you here.”

Han Xiaoxiao swayed her hips as she approached her. “I haven’t heard any news from you recently; did you find yourself another job after leaving the company?” Her every action was seductive and enticing.

Yun Shishi had poor impression of this woman.

Not only did she ostracize her, she even behaved no differently from a green tea b\*tch in the company.

(vit(function())())

Thus, her return greeting was rather lukewarm. “I did find a job.”

Han Xiaoxiao was unperturbed by her tepid attitude and even inched closer to her.

Yun Shishi might be regarded as a goddess in the company before, but the present was different. By snagging herself a top brass, her status and position were elevated as well, so she of course wanted to use this rare opportunity to show off.

“Why are you so cool toward me? Did you have a bad day? How about we go for coffee at the Blue Mountain Café on the third floor? My treat.”

Blue Mountain Café was an expensive place for consumption.

“It’s not necessary. I’m waiting for someone.” She blandly rejected her offer and then started to check the displayed items on Tiffany’s counter.

Han Xiaoxiao saw her looking at the jewelries and stuck her grinning face close like a piece of plaster. “Tiffany & Co. is a premier luxury brand in the U.S. Jewelries aren’t cheap here. I just bought an item from here yesterday. That piece is expensive but totally worth the price as it looks good on me!”

She ignored the woman’s chatter and continued to browse.

Why did this woman have so much to say ?

She was starting to get on her nerves!

If it were not because she was waiting for Mu Yazhe, she would try to shake her off by hurrying upstairs.

The sales staff at Tiffany’s counter could not help but look at Yun Shishi when she saw her quietly browse through their shop’s items. To her, this customer looked poor in her non-designer clothes.

From here, she could deduce that the latter had no purchasing power.

In contrast, the fashionable woman standing beside her, who was carrying expensive labels on her entire body, appeared to be rich. She took a closer look at the necklace, which Han Xiaoxiao seemed to be intentionally fidgeting with on her neck, and said with a start, “Wow, pretty lady, are you perhaps wearing a necklace from the Bvlgari series?”

The woman smiled knowingly. “I got this a while ago. I don’t really like it. It’s pretty cheap and only cost me a little over 20,000 yuan.”

“Ha ha! It looks good on you! Still, I have something here that suits you more!”

She made a deliberate show of daintiness before saying, “Well, let me have a look!”

The two of them cozily bantered in this manner.

By the counter, Yun Shishi was stumped by the long series of zeros indicated on each item’s price tag. The pretentious chatting between Han Xiaoxiao and the salesgirl also turned her off as she knew that they were doing this to put her down!

It was such a spoilsport that she was tempted to leave.

Mu Yazhe parked his car and stepped into the mall to find her. He finally saw her aimlessly standing at a jewelry counter and casually walked over to her.

“Have you waited long?”

His appearance got the attention of Han Xiaoxiao.

## Chapter 375: Kiss the Beauty (1)

His appearance got the attention of Han Xiaoxiao.

The man was suave, tall, and lean. She was swooned by his incredibly good looks and the regal charisma he exuded.

Who is this man?

He looks wealthy and important.

Why is he with Yun Shishi ?

Han Xiaoxiao could single out the expensive brands on him. It was incompatible to have him match with the shabby Yun Shishi.

“Shishi, who is he ?”

(vit(function()){

Yun Shishi’s lips twitched at the corner. She wanted to ignore her, but after glancing coolly at Han Xiaoxiao, the man bowed his head to ask, “Do you know each other ?”

“She’s my ex-colleague.”

“We are friends!”

Both replied at the same time but with different answers. Han Xiaoxiao raised an awkward smile and asked, “Shishi, come and do an introduction!”

“I’m her man.” Before she could open her mouth, he simply mouthed these three words.

The two women were stunned.

“What did you say ?”

“Isn’t it so ?”

Han Xiaoxiao clenched her crimson lips in frustration. She felt that she had lost to her in this regard. Somehow, this man seemed too good to be true. How could he be her competitor's man when the latter had nothing to boast about?!

The elites were particular about the background and status of their partners. For a common folk like Yun Shishi, how did she end up with an aristocrat?

The longer she pondered, the further she fumed. She was out to show off in front of her, but it seemed her hand got bitten instead.

She was extremely unhappy about this, of course.

The man gently cuddled Yun Shishi's head with his palm and asked, "Have you taken a fancy to anything here? I'll get it for you."

"No." She answered quietly, yet her eyes surreptitiously strayed on a pair of dainty earrings in the display cabinet. The pair was in a shape of a five-petal flower and looked like a starry embellishment from far.

It had an interesting name, too. This design was called Starry Night, and it did not come cheap.

He followed her gaze to that pair of earrings. His slender finger pointed at the cabinet.

"Show me this pair."

She opened her mouth in surprise and did not understand the meaning of his action.

The salesgirl could not help feeling incredulous as she glanced at Yun Shishi.

She would have disregarded the request if it had come from this shabby woman. Their shop's jewelries were expensive, and the sales staff was unwilling to show them to ordinary folks. Who would pay if they were broken accidentally?

This was especially the case for those who dressed shabbily like Yun Shishi and looked as if they could not afford to compensate for the loss.

It was different for him, though. She could tell at a glance that he was from a wealthy background.

He saw the look on the salesgirl's eyes and knew what was on her mind, but he did not make a comment regarding this.

When the salesgirl presented the pair of earrings to him, he reached out for one of the studs and gently brushed away the hair on Yun Shishi's shoulder to expose her little, lovely earlobe.

He gently put the earring on her, which looked like a sparkling star as it danced on her fair earlobe. This dazzling sight seemed to be calling out to him.

Thus, he took action by leaning over and planting a kiss on her earlobe with his breezy thin lips.

Chapter 376: Kiss the Beauty (2)

He took action by leaning over and planting a kiss on her earlobe with his breezy thin lips.

Han Xiaoxiao stood there dumbstruck at this beautiful display of affection!

Yun Shishi's heart skipped a beat from obvious embarrassment. Her body retracted slightly as she glared at him in annoyance. "You..."

"Take a look. Do you like it?" He pushed her in front of the mirror and lifted her hair to reveal the earring on her lobe. She said nothing, yet her eyes fully showed her delight.

He went on to put the other stud on her.

The salesgirl immediately praised, "This lady looks really good in these earrings. Mister, do you want the pair?"

"Yes." He answered the salesgirl without removing his sight from Yun Shishi even once. He then casually passed over his black gold card for the bill.

(vit(function())())

The salesgirl was still wondering why the man had not asked for the price of the earrings when she took a look at the credit card he had handed to her.

There were no more doubts thereafter.

Ultima, the king of all cards, signified the unreachable status of its cardholder.

Across the capital, only five people owned this type of card.

Even Han Xiaoxiao was too stunned for words.

She was really taken aback this time.

Who was this man exactly?! An average wealthy man could not afford such a black gold card.

Swiping the card for the bill, the salesgirl passed the gift box to Mu Yazhe and watched the man left with Yun Shishi in his arms.

“Shishi...” Han Xiaoxiao tried to chase the leaving pair but they totally ignored her.

She looked utterly embarrassed and returned to the counter to ask the girl. “Is that man holding the legendary black gold card?”

The salesgirl’s mouth twitched a little before replying, “Sorry, madam. I’m not allowed to divulge the personal information of my customer.”

“... How much does that pair of earrings, which the man has just bought, cost? I want it, too!” Eager to salvage her reputation, she pompously declared this.

“That’s the only pair we have at this shop. Still, I can tell you the price. It costs 990,000 yuan.”

“990,000 yuan!?” 990,000 yuan for a pair of earrings?!

Her face froze.

...

The toys section was on the fifth floor, but he took her to the women section on the third floor first.

Without any delay, he picked a few designer clothes off the rack at the Chanel store.

Yun Shishi: "...”

As he sat elegantly on the sofa, he ordered, “Go and change.”

She asked, “What are you trying to do?”

“I’m going to buy you some clothes.”

She frowned unceremoniously. “I don’t want.”

He would not tolerate her objection. Signaling with his fingers, he got a few sales staff to bring her to the changing room.

He grinned devilishly. Was she trying to act stubborn with him? She had to know she was on his turf in this mall.

Her protest could be heard from the changing room. “All of you get out!”

“Hey, don’t take off my clothes! I’ll do it. Can’t I change my clothes by myself?!”

“Get out.”

The salesgirls were eventually chased out from the room.

She stepped out in a pink dress not long after. The design made her look young

### Chapter 377: Birthday Present

He took one look at her and was greatly pleased with what he saw. Returning his face to the magazine he was reading, he ordered, “Go and change into another set.”

She went in and out a few times to change attire until it hit him. D\*mn... This woman looked good in anything! Realizing this, he furrowed his brows.

In the end, he stood up and walked to the counter. “I’ll take this, this, this, and that. And what else... erm... that design as well... Pack all these up!”

“Yes, sir.”

Yun Shishi: “...”

Why does this man shop for clothes as if he’s at a wholesale market?

By the time she reached the toys department on the fifth floor, a few shopping bags were weighing heavily on her arms. Inside the toys store, she purposely selected a well-known toy brand and gift-wrapped it beautifully thereafter. When she came out, she passed this over to him.

(vit(function())())

“This is a gift for the child!”

It was her specially selected gift for Little Yichen.

He took the present along with a greeting card she had personally written. Her handwriting was pretty and neat. At the end of the handwritten trail was a heartwarming smiley emoticon.

I suppose this is what it means by a birthday surprise!

After shopping, it was naturally time to eat!

She picked a restaurant but it turned out to be packed with many patrons. One of the service crew apologetically told her that the only seats available were in the main dining hall.

The man made a call, and soon after, the restaurant manager rushed over.

This person in charge personally led a team to give them a warm greeting when he learned that the chairman of Disheng Financial Group was in the restaurant.

The manager was stunned at the sight of the sweet and young girl beside the director. With a smile, he looked at her and asked politely, “How may I address you, Miss?”

She returned a slight smile to the manager just as Mu Yazhe’s arm pulled her closer to him, making a silent declaration of her status.

Since she was Director Mu’s woman, the manager needed to serve her well, right?

No one could afford to incur a woman's wrath, especially the woman of this important person!

Mu Yazhe could guess what was on the manager's mind with one look, but he was too lazy to say anything more and only commanded coolly, "Prepare a table for me."

The manager hastily nodded. "Yes, I'll have a table prepared for you this instant!"

He then specifically set aside an elegantly decorated private dining room; the dim lights and glass windows with bead curtains caused it to exude a classical charm.

The manager dared not tarry for someone this important!

Besides, it was a great honor for Director Mu to visit this restaurant!

Actually, another customer had already paid and reserved the private dining room on this very day and at an earlier time.

Giving this room to Mu Yazhe would mean clashing with that other patron, but what else could he do? The manager put emphasis to this VIP's dislike for noise and his need to be served in a private room. No patron was more important than this man, so the manager could only cancel the reservation even if it meant offending the other person.

Yun Shishi was so famished she was already light-headed. Her growling tummy made her grumpy, and she became even more grouchy when the man walked far before her without considering the load she was carrying.

However, her grouchiness instantly dispersed when she laid eyes on cuisines on the table as she took a seat.

Just the two of them were occupying this big round table filled with food, which tantalized all senses!

## Chapter 378: Intruders

Just the two of them were occupying this big round table filled with food, which tantalized all senses!

It was extravagant and decadent, but at this moment, she was very willing to be decadent!

Oh, god! This is an absolute bliss!

Still, how can we finish all this food? Isn't it a waste if we can't finish this?

Hence, she decided that, unlike the last time, she would have the leftover food as takeaways.

Enticed by the delectable spread before her, she was all ready to dig in with her chopsticks, but when she glanced over at the man sitting beside her, she saw his glaring disinterest with the food. Right now, the man was wiping his hands without even looking once at all the cuisines on the table.

This mister was a fusspot when it came to his food.

(vit(function())())

He was used to a good and pampered life since young, so these dishes were unsurprisingly not to his taste.

He only came to eat at this restaurant because of her.

In fact, to him, this wonderful spread was not even comparable to her homemade noodles.

She watched his graceful mannerism at the table and attributed it to his aristocratic upbringing.

She just realized at this moment that he had a serious case of obsessive compulsion regarding dirt.

She secretly despised such prissiness and decided to ignore him. Proceeding to pick up a chunk of beef and putting it into her mouth, happiness burst within her, and she cheerfully munched on the meat.

It was so delicious she almost cried tears of joy.

Besides Youyou's cooking, she had never tasted such nice food before.

Just then, she heard approaching footsteps outside the door and looked over quizzically. A woman's disgruntled and petulant voice was heard vaguely!

“I've already booked this dining room, so how could you cancel my reservation just like that...”

“Please don’t be upset, Miss Ye. We have a very important customer we can’t afford to say no. I definitely wouldn’t dare cancel your reservation if it weren’t for that...”

“Oh?! Am I not an important customer, too? How can you be a boss when you don’t understand the rule on ‘first-come, first-served’? You are a businessman yet... No wonder it is said that all businessmen are despicable!”

“Sorry; I’m very sorry! This won’t happen again!” the owner apologized profusely, trying to pacify her.

“Next time? How can there be a next time? Get lost!”

“Don’t. Please wait, Miss Ye! There’s someone inside the room...”

“Hmph! Don’t block my way. I want to see just who this VIP that snatched my reservation is! What a daredevil!”

The door to the private dining room was pushed open suddenly.

This action was so noisy and rude it caused the man to look over as well; he frowned frostily.

A well-dressed woman with dainty makeup in a black maxi dress was standing outside the room.

There was another man standing beside her. He looked aristocratic and outstanding. The two’s elegant mannerism alluded to their elite background.

The restaurant owner, perspiring with great anxiety, quickly stood to one side as he looked at Mu Yazhe with a fretful smile. He would

intermittently size up the woman standing beside him, not knowing how to ease the situation.

The woman's eyes narrowed sharply as she caught a glimpse of Yun Shishi. She was about to open her mouth sullenly when her peripheral view also registered the regal man sitting beside her. She immediately swallowed back her words!

“Mu—Master Mu?!”

Her red lips opened and closed in astonishment as her eyes reveled in elation!

Mu Yazhe maintained an icy expression as he regarded her. At one glance, she knew that he had forgotten her.

The situation had turned rather awkward and tense.

Chapter 379: He actually silently consented.

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Come to think of it. Indeed, how would the almighty crown prince of Disheng Financial Group remember a mere daughter of a provincial governor?

This woman, Ye Minglan, was the beloved daughter of the governor of Jianghai province.

Originally, she had reserved this room in this restaurant for an exorbitant price. She was planning to entertain her good friend, who

had returned recently overseas, here but her reservation was unexpectedly impolitely canceled by the restaurant owner just before she arrived. Thus, she came storming into the room in a fit of rage, only to discover that the person who had snatched away her reservation was the Disheng chairman, Mu Yazhe!

After all, he seldom came to small restaurants like this for a meal. Moreover, from what she could remember, this man was busy dealing with important matters every day, so how was it possible for him to have the leisure to eat here?

She was pleasantly surprised to meet him here. However, after feeling surprised, her eyes landed on Yun Shishi again, and she felt a little confused.

Who was this gal sitting beside him?

(vit(function())()

Looking at her, she was dressed like an ignorant student. She looked lovely despite not appearing to be a young mistress – she looked like a normal citizen, actually.

Ye Minglan was a little taken aback. For someone of Master Mu's status, as long as he desired it, many belles, be they international supermodels, famous film actresses, or even rich female socialites, would eagerly appear before him with a crook of his finger. However, this young-looking gal was likely only a fresh graduate.

Having prided herself for being discerning, she must admit that this teenage girl was an absolute eye candy. She had fair and clear skin, enticing eyes, rosy lips, and pearly white teeth; she was attractive even without makeup.

Many men would jump the bones of such a beauty if she were to enter the industry she was in!

Yun Shishi was made uncomfortable by her scrutinizing stare. Turning her head away from the woman in discomfort, she felt another pair of heated eyes on her and instinctively faced the direction of the stare, only to discover that the man beside Ye Minglan was sizing her up unwaveringly. Rather than saying that he was sizing her up, it was more accurate to say that the man's eyes held a hint of desire to devour her alive!

The man had a towering physique and a handsome appearance. Although he dressed for comfort, he still had a noble bearing – from this, it could be inferred that came from a wealthy family.

When their eyes happened to meet, she subconsciously averted her gaze away. Suddenly, she harbored ill feelings against these two who had so rudely barged into this room!

Realizing the awkwardness of the situation, Ye Minglan forced out a bright smile and asked in a saccharine voice, “Master Mu, do you remember me? My father is Ye Qicheng. He should be acquainted with you. Oh, yes... If you don't mind, let's share the table! You see, at this time, there aren't any empty rooms left in the restaurant! He he... This room, which I have reserved earlier, is also...”

She said it in a very roundabout manner; her words of proposal also held propriety and courtesy.

Mu Yazhe did not bat an eyelid; he neither accepted nor rejected her proposal. In fact, he seemed to have given her his silent consent.

Seeing this, Ye Minglan was quite overwhelmed with the unexpected favor!

She took a step forward to sound him out. When she noticed that he remained composed, her heart, which was previously held in suspension, reverted to being calm. Her eyes then brightened and, together with the man next to her, walked into the room.

Mu Yazhe obviously had no impression of Ye Minglan; they did not know each other very well and did not meet often enough. As for her father, Ye Qicheng was someone he had close associations with. Putting this into consideration, he was unable not to give her face.

Yun Shishi, however, was not very keen on sharing the table with them for a meal.

She did not like the two intruders.

This was especially the case for the woman – the look she was giving her seemed to wish for her destruction!

She had to admit that this situation did not sit very well with her, but what was making her more upset was his tacit consent for the pair to share the table with them.

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### Chapter 380: A Man's Desire to Dominate

She had to admit that this situation did not sit very well with her, but what was making her more upset was his tacit consent for the pair to share the table with them.

She was annoyed! What could she do, though? She could not chase them out.

She did not have the right to do so as she was only there to get free food and drinks.

She picked up her chopsticks, yet her appetite was already lost.

Ye Minglan settled down with a jovial smile on her face. She started off the introduction in earnest. “Master Mu, let me introduce you; this is the eldest young master of the Li Group, Li Chengze!”

After that, she pleasantly faced the man beside her. “Chengze, I have told you about him before. He’s the famous CEO of Disheng Financial Group, a legendary figure in the capital, Mu Yazhe. He he... We all address him as Master Mu.”

As she spoke, she completely left out Yun Shishi, who was sitting at the side.

(vit(function())())

Yun Shishi was relieved to have her ears cleansed.

“Master Mu, I’ve heard so much about you!” With a grin, Li Chengze slightly lifted himself off his seat and proffered his hand to the man politely.

Mu Yazhe glanced solemnly at his outstretched hand. There was no change in his expression. Li Chengze’s hand then simply froze in mid-air, unsure if he should keep it extended or retract it.

Just when the atmosphere was about to solidify, Mu Yazhe stretched his arm indifferently and lightly held the other man’s hand without even bending his fingers. His cold and distant attitude made Li Chengze feel extremely awkward.

This man was haughty like a ruler!

He thought, even if his status was not as noble as Mu Yazhe’s, not many across the entire capital would dare give him an apathetic expression. Many would smile along with him out of respect, but this man just had to be indifferent and arrogant at their first meeting – he was truly embarrassed!

Ye Minglan laughed to ease the tension in the air. She looked at Yun Shishi at the side. “He he! Master Mu, this lady is...”

“You don’t have to know.”

She did not expect that a few nonchalant words from him had resisted her passion.

He never liked telling insignificant people about his private affairs!

However, in Ye Minglan's eyes, his ambiguous answer was interpreted as another form of protection.

She felt displeased all of a sudden, as her good intention was snubbed, but she could only laugh along due to Mu Yazhe's status and try to find a way out, albeit resentfully. "This little girl looks quite bright and beautiful!"

She appeared to be all smiles, yet she felt nothing but envy and hatred, for she could tell that this girl meant a lot to Mu Yazhe.

At her mention of Yun Shishi, the dissatisfaction in Li Chengze's heart dissipated, and he gazed at her with some sort of affection.

Honestly speaking, he was quite interested in this girl. She had an astonishingly lucid and unyieldingly elegant look, which seemed to be deeply ingrained in her; these virtually triggered a man's desire to dominate her!

It was said that there were two types of women men could not resist.

One was a woman clear like water and free of any impurities.

Another was a woman who could bring out men's desire to dominate her.

Coincidentally, she fell under both categories.

Come to think of it; it appeared Mu Yazhe had some sort of capabilities. The rumors circulating had it that he shied himself away from women. No one knew that he was actually hiding such a lovely creature. Others would surely be jealous of him.

In this moment, the two harbored different thoughts on Yun Shishi.

Li Chengze wanted to sort of have a taste of this girl, but upon noticing that such a lovely character was already under ownership, he could only admire her from a distance.

What kind of woman had he not seen before? Still, none was as pleasing as this girl.

Since she was Mu Yazhe's woman, he could not lay his hands on her. It could not be helped.

He could only anxiously hope for the man to grow tired of her someday; he would then snatch her away from him.

Li Chengze grinned at her. With a graceful bearing, he gently inquired, "Whose family does this cute, little lady belong to?"

#### Chapter 381: She Is Bleeding (1)

Li Chengze grinned at her. With a graceful bearing, he gently inquired, "Whose family does this cute, little lady belong to?"

Yun Shishi was stunned. She wanted to ignore him; she was no young mistress for she was not born as a noble.

She remained apathetic as she did not want to encourage his attention, yet he interpreted this as her being shy and softened his voice even more, “May I ask, how do I address you?”

Ye Minglan was completely disregarded. She appeared to be expressionless, but she was secretly cursing him. How immoral! He is a man, indeed. Losing his mind just from seeing this lovely prey!

He dared covet Master Mu’s woman...

Where did he get the guts to do so?

Yun Shishi took a sideward glance at the grave-looking Mu Yazhe beside her. Suddenly, she smiled cheekily and her eyes and brows formed curves. Her lips, which were stained with red wine, appeared to be supple and moist, so when she beamed, they looked rather seductive and enchanting. In fact, they were alluringly inviting.

(vit(function())())

“He he! Why should I tell you?”

She shrugged him off then.

Interesting! This girl is very interesting! She’s quite haughty!

Li Chengze kept thinking about her as Ye Minglan rolled her eyes furtively. She mouthed a warning to him not to go too far with expressing his interest in her and to refrain from making Master Mu angry.

How was he afraid of him?

Li Chengze, who was spoiled and cherished growing up, was the typical playboy. He was used to treating others with contempt, so why would he put up with this Master Mu?

The Mu family? It was nothing more than a distinguished line of nobility of the previous generation. With the changing of times and the Old Mu getting on in years, could this b\*stard still rely on the Mu's power and position?

The Li family was also one of the most powerful and honorable families within the capital. Each member of the family was a real piece of work!

How would Yun Shishi know what he was planning at all, though?

Sensing that prickling and malicious stare from Ye Minglan, Yun Shishi met with her doubtful and hostile eyes.

She was unjustly attacked, but she could not go down without a fight, could she?

If everything had come to this, then she might as well continue to act it out until the end.

Thus, under her straight stare, she delicately encircled Mu Yazhe in her arms. With a sickeningly sweet voice, she requested to him while smiling, "Help me peel a lobster?"

Mu Yazhe had played many schemes on the market before, so how was he not capable of understanding her intentions?

He shot her a cold glance from his peripheral, seemingly warning her to quit playing tricks.

He had never waited on anyone even now.

She was a little downcast due to her failed attempt.

Why would this man not coordinate with her at all?

Ye Minglan seemed satisfied.

She reckoned that this girl had overstepped her boundaries; she became insatiable with her position as Master Mu's woman. When had Master Mu ever waited on anyone in the past?

Putting down her chopsticks, Yun Shishi completely lost her appetite and gulped down an entire glass of iced water at hand.

However, after drinking it, she felt an unexplainable yet painful swelling from her tummy. She tried to ignore it and keep her spirits up.

Soon after, she clearly felt something strange in her lower abdomen, and at the sudden gush of tepid moisture from down there, her expression completely crumbled as she froze in place!

Oh, no...

No way. Could that... have come?

As she withheld her suspicions, she was greatly perturbed and was on tenterhooks. Her entire body went stiff, and she was rendered immobile.

Alas, that sensation only increased in prominence.

Her face was suddenly hot and dry. She moved to get up, wanting to go check in the washroom exactly what had happened, but halfway from doing so, her eyes discovered a fresh red spot on the stool. Her face instantly burned, and she promptly sat back down!

Oh, god... How embarrassing!

She wanted to cry, but no tears would come out!

Why was she being such an embarrassment?! Oh, and this had to happen right in the company of this man and some outsiders!

She simply wanted to dig a hole to bury herself into!

Mu Yazhe noticed her abnormality and lowered his head to ask.

“What’s wrong?”

## Chapter 382: She Is Bleeding (2)

How could Yun Shishi tell him something so embarrassing? She was even puzzled on what she should do with the current situation.

Mu Yazhe was surprised to see her narrowing her eyes and flushing red and hot.

“Mu Yazhe...” She hugged his elbow closely and, with her torso leaning on him, whispered pleadingly, “Can you ask them to leave?”

Ye Minglan was startled to hear her directly address the man by his name. This woman was the first and the only one to do that!

The man was not angry with that, however.

The two heard the latter part of her plea and were shocked with the lass's unexpected rudeness.

Even more surprising was the way Mu Yazhe looked at them after she had uttered that request. Although the man did not say a word, his frosty expression sufficed as a command for them to leave.

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Ye Minglan, who was totally embarrassed, refused to accept such humiliation. She somehow had to dig her way out of this thorny situation, so she said, "Master Mu, I just remember Chengze and me having something urgent to attend! We shan't bother you further..."

With that, she glared fiercely at Yun Shishi and tugged at the gawking Li Chengze. "Let's go."

He returned his attention to her and left with her thereafter.

The man held a snubbed look just as the two exited the room. When had he ever been so disgraced?

Despite that, he could not forget Yun Shishi.

"Are you still hankering for that woman? I must say you are audacious to covet Master Mu's woman. You'll be in deep sh\*t if he finds out about this!"

"Why are you such a bootlicker? This is what I can't tolerate; is the Mu family really that great?" He was vexed with her sarcasm.

"Hmph! What is this, Master Mu this, Master Mu that; why are you

harping about him ? Are you interested in him ? Minglan, ah, I must say that, even though you may like him, that doesn't mean he wants you, too!"

"You... It's none of your business!" With her face fuming red, she angrily pounded her foot before striding off.

Li Chengze turned to take a look at the dining room. He flashed an eerie smile as his heart ambitiously pined for Yun Shishi...

The dining room regained its former peace.

Yun Shishi held her tummy as she leaned on the table. Her face was pale and contorted in agony as her belly churned and twisted.

Whenever she had her menstruation, she would flip in pain all night, tossing and turning in bed. Nursing with hot pack did not seem to work, either.

D\*am, what a tragedy!

Cold beads of perspiration formed... and she was losing the strength to speak.

This period was as painful as before, except it came without warning and, worse, happened in front of this man.

On top of that, she was wearing a dress and the blood had seeped through from it and onto the seat. She was too embarrassed to shift her butt from the chair. It was such a disgrace.

Her face turned a deep shade of scarlet as she thought of this. Crying would not help!

The man raised a brow when he saw her looking sheet-white and perspiring profusely.

“Are you sick?”

She felt so scared and ashamed at his question. Stammering, she asked him to leave. “Mu Yazhe, can... can you also leave the room for a while?”

Leave the room? What is this woman up to again?

“What is wrong exactly?”

She smiled wryly, “Oh... no, I-I’m... fine!”

She was too embarrassed to tell him that her menstruation had come, and in any case, he would most likely not understand it!

Chapter 383: Blood? (1)

Mu Yazhe regarded her grimly for a while but eventually, he lost his patience with her. Thinking that she was just being difficult by refusing to tell him her discomfort, he threaded one arm under her waist and the other at the back of her knees before he unhesitatingly pulled her into his chest. However, this caused her to yell in return.

“AHHHH!”

Her scream was so piercing it almost shattered his eardrums!

“Shut up!” His brows creased in frustration. Seeing him shoot her a sharp glare, she choked from shock and abruptly fell silent!

After a moment’s silence, suddenly—

“Mu Yazhe...” Her voice was cottony soft like a sheep’s wool.

“What?”

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He tilted his gaze down, only to spot an abnormal flush on her face.

He swiftly caught on that something was wrong. Catching sight of a glaringly bloody blot on the stool from his peripheral, his heart momentarily skipped a beat. He laid his eyes on her straight away!

Blood?

She was injured?

“What’s going on?”

Meanwhile, Yun Shishi’s face was already swollen red from embarrassment. Frightened that she would dirty his body with her filth, she practically broke into tears as she half-panically said, “Mu Yazhe, let me down!”

He dismissed her plea and, with dark eyes, inquired, “Where did you hurt yourself?”

She rolled her eyes listlessly and, with cheeks unbelievably aflame red, replied in a voice as weak as a buzzing fly, “No. I’m not hurt anywhere...”

“You’re not saying it?” His eyes were cold and sharp. He spoke in a voice that brooked no argument. “I’ll send you to the hospital.”

Heck—

To the hospital? It was not severe to that extent!

She hurriedly clutched onto his clothes and spoke haltingly, “My... My ‘that’ came...”

He did not hear her clearly as she spoke too softly. Realizing that the man was still moving toward the exit with her in his arms, she nearly collapsed from rage. She was so pressed that she wanted to scratch him!

What could she do?

Bolstering her courage, she slightly raised her voice!

“MU YAZHE, I’M HAVING MY PERIOD TODAY!”

...

The man halted his steps immediately.

She stammered slyly, “Th-There’s no need to go to the hospital. Just help me buy some sanitary pads!”

...

When he kept a straight face and gave no response for so long, she faltered again and whispered, “I use the ones from Sofy...”

A dead silence followed right after.

She noticed that his face had completely darkened.

Was there anything more stirring and solemn than this?

She originally thought that the somber mood would prevail and never expected him to wrap her up securely with the suit jacket he had picked up from the chair before carrying her out of the place, bridal style.

She was somewhat flustered. She did not know where he was leading her to while hugging her. Could he be sending her to the hospital?

“Mu Yazhe, where are we going?”

“Back to the hotel to have a change of clothes.” His words were precise and to the point. They might be said emotionlessly, but they made her feel at ease.

She heaved a sigh of relief and calmed herself down.

The stares she received on their way out made her feel a little abashed, so she buried her face deep and nuzzled into his chest.

It was hot, firm, and muscular. Through the clothing, she could feel the powerful thumping of his heart.

Dong, dong—

She vividly felt his heartbeats. This moment of affectionate intimacy temporarily messed her breathing.

Nonetheless, her heart felt nice and warm.

She still remembered the first time her period came; she knew nothing of it and went into a huge panic. She was in so much pain she tossed around in bed.

Her dad helped her buy sanitary pads and even brought her some hot tea as he gently massaged her lower abdomen over her clothes with his rough palms.

She was never this intimate with men except for her dad. Moreover, the man before her eyes was none other than Mu Yazhe.

She stole a peek at him and examined his extremely handsome side-profile. He had a high nose bridge, chillingly thin lips, and a haughty chin. His sexy and distinct collarbones were exposed from his slightly opened blouse collar.

Chapter 384: Blood? (2)

She stole a peek at him and examined his extremely handsome side-profile. He had a high nose bridge, chillingly thin lips, and a haughty chin. His sexy and distinct collarbones were exposed from his slightly opened blouse collar.

He looked like an ancient Greek god that had walked out from a wall mural. Each stroke was akin to a skillful illustration – he was extremely dashing!

She must admit that, despite his despicable actions, she might harbor some feelings for him...

Mu Yazhe frowned when he felt her close inspection of him and lowered his eyes chillingly to her.

“What?”

Stunned, Yun Shishi hastily steadied her nerves and averted her gaze away from him.

She actually felt a bit satisfied!

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Although he maintained an aloof look, from what she could remember, no one, other than him, had treated her this nicely and showed concern for her before.

When they arrived at the hotel suite, he put her down and she scampered into the washroom like a fleeing rabbit.

The man eyed the door shutting tightly and was about to leave when, a second later, a certain shy and sulky woman pried a crack open. She leaned on the door and pleaded with weakened breathing, “Mu Yazhe, help me buy a... sanitary pad!”

He spoke in a grave tone, “I’ll have someone buy it for you.”

She exclaimed, “NO! Mu Yazhe, don’t let others buy it for me, okay?”

It was too embarrassing!

His expressionless face stiffened and turned gloomy.

“What difference does it make?”

She was stumped.

There was not much of a difference, indeed. It was just that the thought of his chauffeurs and assistants being burly fellows made her feel awkward. She was too embarrassed to ask them for a favor, so she pouted and acted willful.

“I don’t care! I’m not gonna use any if you’re not the one buying it!”

“Don’t be willful, woman!”

She acted coy and painted a pitiful look. “Mu Yazhe...”

The man’s expression turned cold as he ignored her again. He said nothing more and left without hesitation.

Her brows furrowed in anger. This man was too ruthless! Was he going to turn a blind eye on her and leave her hanging just like this?

Five minutes later—

When the capital’s haughty prince, the well-known impeccable figure in the financial sector, stood at the feminine care column, and when the man’s slender fingers held up a cute and delicate pack of Sofy Sanitary Pads, everyone in the mart was so flabbergasted they threw him sidelong glances in succession. They gave him all sorts of looks, judging him and sizing him up...

Mu Yazhe squeezed that thing tightly as the blood in his chest churned!

He swept a cold gaze across; the freezing look in his eyes caused the air in the entire area to plunge at once.

To sub-zero temperature—

What were they thinking?

Anyway, this was something more life-threatening than getting shot by a gun!

He was clueless about this, hence he bought a little of everything – of different sizes and uses.

As he was making his payment, the cashier stared in shock at the assortment of sanitary pads in front of her. The cute pinks and blues of the sanitary pads contrasted greatly with the man's stern expression.

Oh, god. How heavy was the period that he had to buy this much? These were enough to use for years!

However, when she spotted a box of ladies' cotton underpants wrapped in finery amongst the items, she stared straight into space!

... Erm. He was not a pervert, right?

She looked at the immaculately dressed and handsome man in front of her; she could not imagine him being one at all!

He stuffed his hands into his pockets and felt an unusual stare from the cashier inspecting him. He glanced over at her coldly, causing the latter to meekly lower her head to scan the items. She dared not to take another look at him and forced herself to pack everything

nicely. By the time she saw the man walk out, her back was already drenched in cold sweat.

What a terrifying aura...

## Chapter 385: Buying Her Sanitary Pads

Yun Shishi was just getting impatient waiting in the washroom when the sound of movements, followed by gentle knocks on the door, came from outside.

However, it was not the man's deep voice that spoke to her.

“Miss Yun, I came to deliver you something on the CEO's orders!”

The speaker had a gentle, feminine voice.

She opened the door to meet with the man's accompanying assistant in a suit. Registering a huge shopping bag in her hand, she immediately felt awkward.

“You bought these?”

“No, Director Mu bought all this stuff! Miss Yun, the director really treats you well. After all, which man would personally purchase such items at a woman's request?”

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She felt delighted hearing that. Retrieving the bag from her, once she closely examined its contents, she, all of a sudden, did not know whether to laugh or cry.

He bought a lot. Did he not know that there were expiry dates for these things?

Rummaging through the bag, she unexpectedly found a box of high-quality, cotton underpants. Her face went red as she realized the fact that hers were dirtied right there and then. Who knew that he would be so considerate?

“Where is he?”

The assistant smiled. “Are you asking for Director Mu? He has an important meeting to attend, and since it might end late, he requested for you to rest first.”

She claimed that he had a meeting, but in fact, he drove up the mountains to calm himself down.

“Oh. He’s so busy...”

Yun Shishi took a bath. Once she cleaned herself up, she hailed a taxi and went home.

Laying in the soft king-size bed, she rolled around cozily.

This was when she recalled something. Sitting in front of the dressing mirror, she admired that pair of delicate ear studs, and the corner of her lips slightly rose.

She stroked that pair of ear studs in satisfaction and turned off the light to sleep.

Tonight, she slept peacefully.

...

The next day, she arrived at the company much earlier than usual.

She took an entire day's leave yesterday. When she returned to the training room, she perceived a slight shift in the atmosphere.

For some reason, all the trainees were treating her with modesty.

This was especially the case with Jiang Yutong; if she could, she would give her a wide berth.

Good. At least, her ears were cleansed.

That night, when she arrived home and opened the door, warm lights greeted her from the living room.

“I'm home!”

Yun Yecheng was setting up the table. The moment he heard the door opening, he rubbed his hands and made his way to the porch.

“You're home!”

“Is mommy home?”

Yun Tianyou poked his head out from the kitchen. As soon as he spotted her, he threw himself in her arms in glee and gave her a long smooch.

SMACK!

He imprinted a kiss on her cheek.

Thereafter, the little boy showed her a sweet smile. “Mommy, welcome home!”

She hugged him. The little boy was wearing a cartoon apron and white flour was covering his face; he was probably meticulously preparing dinner for her.

The long-awaited warmth filled her heart with happiness.

She stuck her lips out and said, “Once is not enough. Another one, darling!”

“Mm! Mwah!”

Turning to her other cheek, he generously supplied her with yet another lovely kiss.

The mother-son pair was playing with each other at the porch.

“How was the summer camp? Was it fun?” she asked, ruffling his hair.

He pouted. “It’s not fun at all! Boring!”

The summer camp organized by the kindergarten mostly consisted of activities for parents and children. The other children of his age undoubtedly found those very interesting, but Youyou... only thought that they were childish and unchallenging.

After giving that reply, he followed it up with a question. “Mommy, you’re home really early today. How’s work? Did it go well?”

“It did.”

“Did anyone bully you?” His large eyes blinked.

## Chapter 386: Youyou, the Five-Star Chef

While the little lad asked that with an innocent smile on his face, in his heart, he was already making plans to go after those who had bullied his mommy!

She, of course, did not know what was on his mind and only smiled in return. “None!”

“Shishi, come and take a seat! Youyou painstakingly prepared dinner for you!”

Yun Yecheng quickly went over to her and took her bag and coat. He then proceeded to hang the coat on the rack.

That afternoon, Youyou, with his little wallet, was all ready to set off to the supermart to buy the ingredients for tonight’s dinner. His grandfather was surprised to learn that, and with his grandson being a lone little boy, he decided to accompany him.

He was thoroughly amazed by this expedition to the market!

Once he stepped into the vegetables section, the boy dashed headlong into the crowd with his shopping basket and maneuvered his way expertly amid the clamor.

(vit(function())())

He was particular when it came to ingredient selection, ensuring that it was the right and the best vegetable for a nutritionally balanced meal. The boy could also buy the best ingredient at the most reasonable price without the need for his grandfather to step in and help.

Yun Yecheng was constantly shocked by his grandson's capabilities.

The boy's mother was unable to tell the difference between spinach and other greens at his age.

Even him, with years of experience, was not a match to Yun Tianyou when it came to vegetable selection.

Meanwhile, this little fellow seemed to have everything under his control and was able to clearly differentiate the varieties.

He was especially surprised to find out how observant this little lad was in picking the best of the best among the greens. Those leafy greens he picked looked fresh and held no signs of damage or worm holes.

When it came to selecting meat, his grandson would ensure its freshness by carefully sniffing the cut pieces and then pressing on each with the ball of his finger.

He was curious and asked the little boy his reason for doing that. The little lad confidently explained, "To check if the meat is fresh or not,

I first have to smell it; to check its elasticity and luster, I press on it. If it is slaughtered after death, then the flesh will be dark red, while the blood vessels will have purplish blood. We'll get sick if we eat that!"

His grandfather was tongue-tied after hearing his explanation.

"For fish, we must examine if the scales are tight and complete, and its eyes should be protruding, bright, and clear. The fish gills shouldn't be easy to flip open and the underbelly should be bright red. If not, the fish isn't fresh, too." The little lad held up a piece of fish and shared his knowledge to his grandfather.

The old man had completely surrendered by then.

Yun Tianyou saw his grandfather's shell-shocked face and secretly wondered how he would react if he had shown his real bargaining prowess earlier. Since the family was better off, he was too lazy to bargain. Still, he would never compromise the freshness of the food stock he bought.

Upon reaching home with the fresh stocks, he put on his apron and prepared a little stool for him to start cooking.

From washing and picking the vegetables to slicing the meat into chunks, he did everything in perfect rhythm. His slicing skill might not be as professional as a five-star chef, but the meat pieces he cut still turned out fine and even. After sautéing, everything tasted delicious.

His grandfather offered to help but was chased away by the little lad. Flabbergasted, he stood at one side and watched the boy weaved magic in the kitchen.

Within a short two hours, a tasty spread was on the table.

Curious, Yun Yecheng secretly took a bite of the optimum fish. Soft and tender, it had just the right taste without being too salty or bland.

This was just a simple home-cooked meal, but the standard was comparable to an expensive hotel's fine dine-in.

The old man was fossilized with shock and almost moved to tears.

How long did this child take to learn these...

Chapter 387: Mommy does not love Youyou anymore...

Up until then, Yun Yecheng could not get over his shock. As Yun Shishi took a seat at the table, he woodenly told her, "Ah, Shishi, this food... was prepared by the kid..."

"Eh! My Youyou is the best!" She dotingly ruffled his head.

Her son pushed her hand away and smoothed the hair she had messed up and wistfully commented, "What to do; I have a mommy who is stupid and can't cook!"

She replied awkwardly, "Youyou is smarter than mommy, and mommy is ashamed."

Yun Yecheng was even more amazed to hear that and marvel at his grandson's capability, praising, "It's a blessing that he knows to ease your burden at such a young age! Initially, I was worried of him

cooking unsupervised as he is still a kid, but from what I saw... it seems he has mastered the craft long ago.”

After a pause, he asked with a quizzical look, “When did Youyou learn to cook?”

She thought for a while and answered, “Probably at six...”

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“Stupid mommy, it’s at the age of four!”

“Alright, if preparing a bowl of noodles counts as cooking.” She remembered Youyou preparing a tasty bowl of noodles for her when he was four.

The little lad, in fact, did not like to cook as he detested the smell of smoke and the feel of grease in the kitchen, but he liked the sense of fulfilment and joy that came with it.

The sense of fulfilment was especially strong when he watched his mommy finish the food he had prepared. It made him feel as if he were the greatest person on Earth.

His greatest happiness was to make his mother happy.

“Mommy, let me test you.” He blinked his eyes mysteriously. “Can you guess what day it is tomorrow?”

His mother feigned a contemplative look after swallowing a mouthful of rice and then asked tentatively, “Oh? Is it a Sunday?”

“Stupid mommy, tomorrow is a Saturday.” The boy pouted with a look of disappointment.

“Oh! I must’ve remembered wrongly.”

“Try again!” Putting down his bowl and chopsticks, he propped his chin with his hands. His gently smiling eyes concentrated on her face.

“Is it another meet-the-parents session?” She took another guess.

“No! It’s an important date for me and mommy!” When he saw that, despite taking her time, she had guessed wrongly again, his frustrated face twisted into a mess of grievances and sorrow.

She really could not come up with the correct answer. “What day is that?”

Seeing her innocently ignorant look, he clasped his chest with a look of heartache as he made a silent protest at her forgetfulness.

“It’s Youyou’s birthday!”

She acted surprise. “Oh, yes! I recall now. Tomorrow is my Youyou’s birthday; it’s also Children’s Day on the first of June.”

The boy was fuming red in the face. Folding his arms across his chest, he made a show of displeasure with his pouting lips. “Hmph. Stupid mommy who no longer cherishes Youyou... Even forgetting Youyou’s birthday...”

His grim face started to sob after saying that.

Boo... boo... boo...

“Mommy doesn’t love Youyou anymore; Youyou is hurt...”

“I’m just teasing you, baby. How can mommy forget Youyou’s most important day?” It pained her heart to see him grieving and quickly went up to console him.

He turned his head away and snorted indignantly.

With a wry smile, she took out the little present, beautifully wrapped by her, that she had hidden in her bag and passed it over to him. It was meant to be a surprise for him!

“Baby, this is mommy’s gift for you.” Saying that, she planted a kiss on his forehead.

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**Chapter 388 – Sacred Message – Read novel online for free**

**Chapter 388: Sacred Message**

“Youyou is mommy’s little angel. How can I forget that tomorrow is Youyou’s birthday? I wish you a happy birthday in advance, as well as a happy Children’s Day!”

Dazed, he took the present from her hand. Only then did he realize that his mommy was pulling his leg.

That’s right; how would mommy ever forget my birthday?

He bowed and looked at the exquisitely wrapped present. On the gift card were her carefully written words ‘Baby, Happy Birthday!’ His little fingers brushed against those neat and beautiful words; the ink had dried by now.

The little lad, who just had a vacuous and grim look on his face, instantly brightened up like sunshine after the rain!

He showed utmost contentment as he held his present in his arms.

This was his most blessed moment.

“Thank you, mommy!”

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He was feeling so light-hearted his little legs could not stop dangling.

“Tomorrow is also mommy’s birthday!” Saying that, the little boy movingly embraced her face and dropped a big kiss. “Mommy, you have worked hard. You brought me to life, so Youyou will stay by your side for the rest of my life! I won’t let mommy suffer any pain or grievances!”

Every word that came from his mouth was solemn and divine. It was a sacred declaration!

She beamed. “Baby is such a good boy!”

“Mommy, do you have work tomorrow?”

“I think so.” She paused and remembered that she had to visit the studio in the morning for her makeup trial.

Dong!

Hearing this, he hung his head in disappointment.

She could not bear to see his dejected look and blurted out a thought, “Mommy should be free in the afternoon!”

“Oh, then, mommy, let’s visit Fairy Tale Valley!” Excited anew, he magically presented two entry tickets to the amusement park from his pocket.

Fairy Tale Valley was the world’s most famous and popular fairy-tale thematic amusement park. This was a fairytale kingdom that every child looked forward to visiting the most. It was built by Lezhi Holdings in collaboration with N.E. Group and had six wildly desired holiday resorts globally.

“Sure, but how did you get these entry tickets?”

“These are birthday presents from the principal!” He casually assured her.

As the biggest shareholder of Lezhi Holdings, he naturally held the shares for Fairy Tale Valley. A simple command from him was all it took to get a hold of these tickets.

“Eh! Mommy will come pick you up in the afternoon!”

“Youyou, quickly unwrap your present to see what mommy got for you!” His grandfather teased him good-heartedly.

The boy enjoyed the process of unwrapping his gift the most. He painstakingly kept every birthday gift of her to him.

Last year, his mommy gave him a toy assembling model as his present. After assembling the toy, he carefully stored it away.

For the average kid of this generation, toys were novelties. When parents bought a new toy, a child would play with it for the first few days, but after a while, he or she would get tired of it and throw it aside. For those naughtier, the toys might be broken unconditionally.

It was not the same for him, though.

He treasured any toy he got from his mother. Be it a big-ticket item, like a limited-edition toy model, or something as small as a ring, he preserved everything well.

#### Chapter 389: A Surprise Gift for the Little Lad (1)

I wonder what mommy bought for me this time.

Full of anticipation, he unwrapped the present and opened the gift box, only to find himself staring at an AI-powered GPS watch.

His eyebrows started twitching a little.

This was a sports motion watch developed by Lezhi Holdings. It let one hold a video conference and had a GPS locator with emergency alarm function.

In fact, he could say... that he was its inventor.

Now, he felt like crying again, except that no tears came forth.

This meant that her present for him had ended up adding to his company's revenue, right?

(vit(function())())

“Do you like it?” she asked, hoping to see a look of pleasant surprise on his face.

His brows twitched slightly for a bit before he looked up with a gentle smile on his lips. “Of course, I like it! Youyou likes every gift mommy gives me!”

The Mu residence.

Mu Yazhe stepped into the study room after dinner. Inside, he saw Little Yichen studiously counting with his fingers, hard at work on his assessment book. The boy had an amazing physique, but he was hopeless when it came to academic subjects. What his younger sibling would consider as rudimentary math problems would require him to count using his fingers one by one.

It was worse when the problem involved adding and subtracting.

He could only flip when it came to problems with multiplication.

Working hard at a problem, he seemed so close to unraveling the answer. Just a step more and he could solve it! He was concentrating so hard at it he did not detect the steady footsteps approaching from outside the door.

Click! Someone pushed the door open from the outside. The strides were casual and regal like a king.

The man did not speak a word as he drew near the little lad who was busy working on his assessment at the study table. The boy, in his white pajamas, looked like a kitten with snowy-white fur.

Still, this little fellow was definitely cuter than a kitten.

The boy had his head lowered while working hard on the equation. As for his father, he was looking at him from above. He could see his son's thick and long eyelashes framing his eyes and leaving faint shadows under his lids. His eyelashes must have taken after his mother's genes.

He reached out and flipped through a textbook placed on one side of the table. Little Yichen was startled to catch sight of a pair of clean hands with slender fingers and prominent knuckles.

He looked up and found his handsome father flipping through a textbook with a gentle smile on his lips.

Due to the dim illumination of the table lamp in the study room, his father's face was half buried in the shadow. Still, while his expression was slightly hidden, a lethal afterglow was eminent.

To Little Yichen, his daddy, whose face was void of expression, was born to rule like a king. His being, every act and every move, was filled with a mighty and kingly presence that made others succumb naturally.

He longed to become a man like his daddy.

The little fellow hurriedly stood up, looking a little lost.

These problems were prepared for him by his father. He had given his son one thousand problems to solve in the afternoon.

The boy was already working into overdrive to answer all the problems but was still stumped by the 370th problem.

Mu Yazhe was strict when it came to his studies.

He felt guilty and ashamed for letting his father down.

The man shifted his gaze from the textbook to his son, only to see the latter scrambling to one side with a dejected face. He smiled and sat in the chair at the table.

#### Chapter 390: A Surprise Gift for the Little Lad 2

The man shifted his gaze from the textbook to his son, only to see the latter scrambling to one side with a dejected face. He smiled and sat in the chair at the table.

Yichen heaved a sigh of relief. His father stretched out his hand, and in the next instant, he was pulled into his strong arms with a gentle tug.

As he sat on his father's lap, he smelled his faint but cool fragrance. He could not help burrowing deeper into his embrace.

“Daddy, I'm not done with all the math problems...”

“Which one?” The man's hypnotizing voice resonated from the crown of his head.

Yichen flipped his notebook to where his answers were written and then gestured to one of the few problems. “I don’t really know how to do... this one.”

Mu Yazhe grabbed his pen while maintaining his composure. He penned down several multiplication formulas in the notebook and the problem was solved in a jiffy. Yichen blinked in surprise and snatched the notebook for inspection. This was the answer! Although he did rack his brains to remember it, he could simply not recall the formula for solving the problem, so he was stuck at this one.

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“Anything else?”

He shook his head. “Just this one.”

“Have you memorized the multiplication table?”

“Yes... but I’m not good at it.”

He showed a face to express his suffering and hatred over the subject.

His father sniggered; he looked really good when he smiled. Those long and slender eyes slightly came to a tilt as his thin lips gently formed a curve. His smile was truly breathtaking.

Even if all the existing flowery words in the world were used, they were not enough to express his beauty properly.

He gesticulated and calculated the math in the notebook as he gently provided explanations. That crystal-clear voice of his sounded like water flowing in the spring.

His distinct voice almost sounded effeminate and mellow, yet it was so gentle and pleasing to the ear.

The little boy thought that, if this man were to be a teacher, he would definitely make an excellent one!

Mu Yazhe was so very detailed that, despite the little boy's mind occasionally wandering off, the latter still understood his explanation.

Looking up at his father, he revealed an adorably bright smile, which was adorned by dimples on both sides of his mouth.

He gazed at the little boy's smiling face and suddenly fell into a trance.

He was reminded of Yun Tianyou's small face, which was haughty and stubborn.

Genetics were indeed something inconceivable.

Of the two children, one was a master of the pen, and another was a master of the sword.

Youyou's body constitution was barely satisfactory, yet his intelligence quotient more than made up for it.

Little Yichen might not possess Youyou's prodigious mind, yet his physique was even better than Mu Yazhe's younger self. He had extraordinary talent in weaponry and combat to boot!

“Know what day it is tomorrow?” He lowered his head and pressed it at his son's ear.

Yichen's brows slightly knitted. Pondering on it for a while, he shook his head. "I don't know..."

Dumbfounded at his answer, he poked his son's head and said, "It's your birthday; don't you remember?"

Yichen pouted and spoke helplessly, "I really forgot..."

As if he were performing a magic trick, he fished out an exquisitely wrapped gift from his pocket and presented it to his son.

Laying his sight on the gift, the little lad's eyes bugged out. He was quite taken aback by this surprise. He hugged the gift, and a shyness and excitement, which differed from the usual, spread across his small face.

He always bottled-up his emotions – this part of him was totally similar to Mu Yazhe.

Be it happiness or sadness, such emotions rarely surfaced on his face; they were hidden away deep in his heart.

However, he was ultimately a child. When the gift was presented before him, the happiness from within him rose spontaneously.

Children loved gifts.

Chapter 391: A Surprise Gift for the Little Lad 3

Children loved the process of tearing the gift apart even more. Every second of it was a delight filled with inexplicable anticipation.

His father did give him a present before. Every year, on his birthday, he would get him anything he liked or wanted.

Nothing was truly unattainable to him – only those unexpected would be, after all. Thus, for the little guy, no matter what he desired, he just had to express it, and he would get it pronto.

Therefore, he could get whatever gift he wanted, regardless of its cost.

However, this could also result in the child not knowing how to appreciate gifts.

Since anything was possible for him to get, simply with a few words, after receiving his father's gift, he would play with it for a few days, before casting it aside as soon as he grew tired of it.

It would be difficult for a child to treasure things properly if they were easily obtained.

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The more it was hard-earned, the more one treasured it.

After all, men were not as sensitive as women. On Little Yichen past birthdays, Mu Yazhe always asked him what he would like to receive in advance.

Whatever it was, his father would send someone to buy it for him.

The item was then given to him without an exquisite packaging and a birthday card. Hence, despite it being a birthday gift, the element of surprise and the feeling of anticipation it ought to have were lost.

Mu Wanrou was not too concerned with his birthday as well. At most, she would purchase whatever he had his eyes on. No emotions were involved in the entire process.

As such, this was rather expected.

He was not her biological son, anyway. Without kinship ties, regardless of how big or small a matter it was, she would not be too concerned for him.

While she did pamper him, she was only doing it for appearance's sake to Mu Yazhe and Mu Sheng. In fact, she was lukewarm in her treatment toward him.

He was not her biological son, so how much maternal love could she bear for him?

Children were all naïve by nature. They looked forward to their birthdays simply because of the surprise and anticipation they got from receiving their mystery gifts.

The moment they opened their presents, they would always be filled with happiness and excitement.

As for Little Yichen, he held little interest in opening his presents.

It was because he already knew what his daddy gave him.

Since he knew what it was, he felt neither surprise nor expectation.

However, when Mu Yazhe made an exquisitely wrapped gift magically appear before him now, the innocence in him, which was unique to a child, immediately surfaced.

“Daddy, is this my birthday present?”

Yichen fluttered his bright eyes in curiosity.

“Mm!”

“What is it?”

He was so curious.

“Open it yourself.”

Still...

Yichen frowned and pouted. He seemed a little troubled.

“What is it?” He noted his son’s strange look.

“I can’t bear to open it,” he muttered timidly.

“You can’t bear opening it?” He was amused to hear that. “Why can’t you bear to open it?”

“I don’t know; I can’t describe this feeling exactly!”

Once Yichen said that, his cheeks were tinted red from excitement.

This feeling of anticipation was akin to having a fluffy cat’s claws constantly grazing at one’s heart.

His heart pounded fast...

It was actually his first time feeling nervous and expectant.

He undid the ribbon and carefully tore apart each layer of the wrapping. Because of the extremely focused look he had, he presently resembled a devout Christian.

Unwrapping the gift, a stylish smartwatch was contained within.

### Chapter 392: A Surprise Gift for the Little Lad 3

Yichen's lips slightly came apart. He was somewhat taken by surprise, but he was more astonished and curious than anything.

“Daddy, what is this?”

Mu Yazhe explained, “This is a watch – a smartwatch. You can make a call and use it to navigate around. It has GPS positioning, too. Erm... look; press on this and you can alert the police right away.”

The man's magnetic voice was deep but sweet.

Little Yichen leaned comfortably on his chest, letting himself fully enjoying his gentle explanation.

Warmth spread across the study room.

Yichen quickly familiarized himself with all the smartwatch's functions. It had an unusual design. Not only did it include the aforesaid functions, it even had a few hidden applications. For children his age, this watch was very practical.

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If Mu Yazhe knew that it was one of Yun Tianyou's many inventions, how would he think?

"It's fun! He he..."

Yichen wrapped the watch around his wrist and shook it in front of his father, seemingly in an attempt to show it off. He said, treading on air, "Does this watch look nicer than all those that daddy wears?"

"Mm." His father chuckled softly.

The little boy showed such a precious smile, which radiated innocence and love. Seeing that his son was happy, the corner of his lips creased upward unknowingly. He was overjoyed.

"Darling, happy birthday." He stroked his head and lightly planted a kiss on his forehead.

Yichen's cheeks blushed. He held on to his father's shoulders and kissed him on the face too. "Thank you, daddy!"

"How do you want to spend your birthday tomorrow?"

Yichen thought about it for a moment in silence before he answered in a soft voice, "I want to go to the amusement park to play."

"Amusement park?"

"Yeah! Fairy Tale Valley Amusement Park! I heard that it's really fun there! Daddy, are you free then?"

He went into a momentary silence. He sifted through his appointments for tomorrow and then replied helplessly, “Tomorrow, my schedule is full.”

Yichen frowned, feeling a bit desolate.

“Let mommy accompany you tomorrow, okay?”

“No.” Looking distressed, he continued, “I only want daddy to play with me...”

“Be good. Daddy is not free. Next time, okay?” He tried to coax his son patiently. From his voice, one could tell that he was racked with guilt and self-blame.

There was a project meeting of much significance tomorrow; he had to attend it.

Yichen glanced at him glumly. Ultimately, he nodded and gave in.

He was not a willful child.

However, nodding and giving in did not imply that he was not disappointed.

This was not his first time spending his birthday alone.

He really wanted to visit the amusement park with his daddy.

He wanted to ride the viking and the merry-go-round. In his eyes, these attractions might not hold much appeal, but if daddy were around, they would surely be interesting and fun!

He understood that his daddy was busy, though.

A large-scale company was under his management. He did not always have the free time to accompany him.

He was not greedy; he only wanted him to spend a bit of time with him on his birthday for once. Such a thought even became a luxury to him!

Yichen was a little disappointed. Despite feeling so, he did not show it on his face.

As a father, his thoughts were not as sensitive and gentle as that of a mother's.

From a certain perspective, Yun Tianyou was perhaps happier than him.

At least, every year, Yun Shishi was there to play out the most important role on his birthday.

Chapter 393: Acting Snobbish 1

Be it Youyou's birthday present or her entire day's schedule, Yun Shishi made preparations with utmost care. She only wanted pleasant memories to stay with the child.

As such, feeling mostly regret and pity, Yichen did not sleep well that night. He hid himself beneath his blanket with a sour heart!

He wanted his daddy to visit the amusement park with him!

This was the actual surprise he was yearning for...

...

In the morning of the next day, Yun Shishi got up a tad earlier.

Today, she had a test shoot for her role in the movie. She had to make sure her skin was at its optimal condition and constantly worked on moisturizing and maintaining it.

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Her skin was closer to being dewy, which made it easier to apply makeup on it. Regardless of her look, the makeup appeared lucid and natural on her. Therefore, whenever she went out on a normal day, although she had no makeup, others would mistakenly think that she had put on a thick layer.

Despite this, she still went ahead and prepared her skin thoroughly.

The nanny car Qin Zhou had arranged for her was already waiting at her doorstep. She boarded the vehicle.

Her test shoot was set to be done in a photo studio at the filming location.

The early stages of the movie's test shoots and promotional shoots would be completed there.

She timely arrived at the filming location; the production staff was just entering the venue in droves. Although Qin Zhou was not personally present today, the assistant whom he had assigned to her was already there in advance.

The assistant was called Xiao Mu. She was previously his primary helper. As she was reliable with her work, she was assigned to be Yun Shishi's assistant.

“Shishi, it's nice to meet you. From now on, I'm going to be your assistant. My surname is Mu and my first name is Xi. Just call me Xiao Mu.” She stepped toward her passionately and did her self-introduction at the same time.

Yun Shishi grinned and examined her. Xiao Mu was very young, at 25 or 26, and had a sweet appearance. Judging from her fashion style and how she carried herself, she should be a woman who did her work orderly.

She entered the industry at a young age of 25 or 26. Since Qin Zhou intended to groom her as his successor, she might become a manager in future.

Yun Shishi beamed. “Nice to meet you, Xiao Mu!”

“Please take care of me in future!” Mu Xi fluttered her eyes playfully and gave her a sweet smile while she held her hand.

“Mm, thanks. I'll be very much under your care.”

“This sounds too strange!” Mu Xi sulked in a bizarre manner before saying, “I've previously heard of your name! Yun Shishi, not only do you have a pleasant name, you even look more beautiful in person than in photos!” Xiao Mu sincerely praised, her eyes overflowing with awe and affection.

“I’m flattered; I’m flattered.” She humbled herself, feeling abashed at her praises and marvels.

After an exchange of pleasantries, Mu Xi suddenly raised her wrist to look at the time and said in a hurry, “It’s getting late. Let me take you to the makeup room! The schedule is tight, so we should prepare ourselves early.”

Mu Xi led her to the makeup room.

As she guided her to their destination, she would occasionally turn to give some remarks. “According to the sequence of the leads, you are second in line to do the test shoot, but since Gu Xingze is not here yet, you’ll be the first to shoot; that’s why we should hurry with your makeup.”

When she said that, her steps suddenly faltered “Huh? Where’s the makeup room?”

Yun Shishi asked back, “Don’t you know where it is?”

“There are a few of them. I’m not sure which one is yours,” Mu Xi replied. She proceeded to have her wait on the spot as she asked around. “I’ll go ask a production assistant; wait here for a moment!”

## Chapter 394: Acting Snobbish 2

As those words left her mouth, she rushed to a few production assistants nearby and tapped one of their shoulders to inquire about the location of the main leads’ makeup rooms.

The production assistants were currently plagued with work. The one she had approached realized that she was just a newbie assistant the moment he looked and sized her up. She was an unfamiliar face to him, so he inferred that she was an assistant to a recently debuted actor rather than a bigshot. Thus, he did not concern himself with her and dismissed her in an extremely uncaring and intolerant manner. “Can’t you find it yourself? I’m busy here! Stand aside!”

Mu Xi was unexpectedly left out in the cold.

When she was with Qin Zhou as his assistant, even famous directors would greet her with a passionate smile on sight.

Therefore, being looked down on by this lowly production assistant, she turned livid with rage. Just as she returned to her side, she went on a resentful rant. “A bunch of snobs!”

Amidst her ranting, she spotted Yan Bingqing gracefully making her way over to them.

At present, Yan Bingqing was the current ‘it’ girl in the entertainment industry. Every move she made attracted attention.

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She was a fashionista, the ‘it’ girl, the advertising queen, and the queen of scandals... She was the most popular first-tier actress of Huanyu Entertainment.

However, she did not have any works worth mentioning. Her acting skills were often criticized by the media. Movies with her as the main lead largely had average reviews and terrible receptions – she was known to be a box-office flop.

However, she was absolutely a paragon of beauty and a femme fatale. Her other traits seemed to be of lesser importance when talking about her stunning physical appearance.

While the production assistants dispassionately chased Mu Xi away, at the sight of Yan Bingqing, they did a one-eighty change in attitude and went to her fawningly. They were full of flatteries and waited on her properly.

This time, Mu Xi flared up.

“Who are these people?! Clearly, they’re buttering up to her and bullying us!”

She could only complain in subtlety, however. Having followed Qin Zhou long enough, she all along believed in speaking and acting with prudence; the more words one spouted, the more errors one could make.

Moreover, Yan Bingqing had a complicated background. It was best not to offend her.

She might be enraged, but she reminded herself to hold in her temper. She must not get her artiste into any trouble.

Yun Shishi was also a witness to their contrasting attitudes but remained mum.

This was all part of human nature.

“Xiao Mu, cool down. This isn’t anything much.”

“Ah, Shishi, I’m angry for you!” she raged. She was truly defending her against this injustice.

The two explored the massive studio and soon found the designated makeup room.

“Your makeup room is here!”

Mu Xi pushed the door open and walked in as she declared this. Unfortunately and incidentally, Yan Bingqing was also in the room.

Yun Shishi was a little stunned.

She remembered that her makeup room should be shared with Gu Xingze.

Why was she here, too?

Mu Xi thought that it was also somewhat strange. Pulling a production assistant to the side, she softly inquired, “Handsome, let me ask you; isn’t this the makeup room for the main leads?”

Lin Fengtian had specially requested for the main leads to have their own makeup room. For this movie, Yan Bingqing simply had a minor role – making a cameo – so why was she using the main leads’ makeup room?

“It is.” The assistant scratched his head and explained awkwardly, “This is the makeup room for the two main leads, but Yan Bingqing said that she wants to use this one, too. I suppose superstar Gu Xingze won’t be arriving anytime soon, and I’m not really in the capacity to reject her...”

## Chapter 395: Acting Snobbish 3

“This is the makeup room for the two main leads, but Yan Bingqing said that she wants to use this one, too. I suppose superstar Gu Xingze won’t be arriving anytime soon, and I’m not really in the capacity to reject her...”

Displeased, Mu Xi retorted, “This makeup room is for the main leads. Can’t this missy use another one?”

Yan Bingqing’s arrogant and provocative voice echoed from behind at once. “What? Can’t I use this room?”

Mu Xi turned around, looking fairly distressed, and met her eyes before she spontaneously pulled out a professional smile. “Bingqing, it’s not that you can’t; it’s just... our Shishi is up first for the test shoot, so she needs to put on her makeup quickly...”

“Enough; I get it. She’s a newbie, so I won’t haggle with her. She can share this room with me.” Yan Bingqing gazed into the mirror dispassionately. She hardly looked at her when she uttered these words of sympathy.

She made it seem as if she were giving alms to Yun Shishi by sharing the room with her!

It was as if she had the final say on who could use this room.

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Mu Xi was so riled up her smile stiffened.

This makeup room was clearly assigned to her artiste.

Having taken over the room, she still dared plaster such a look of sympathy on her face? Why was she this shameless?

Obviously, she was elbowing her artiste out on purpose!

To put it nicely, Yan Bingqing was making a cameo in the movie, but in actuality, she was unofficially selected to be one of the main leads.

One of the investors valued her and was inclined to support her.

Nonetheless, she was not up to Lin Fengtian's taste.

She had no acting skills, and although she looked stunning, her beauty was the mature type instead of the innocent sort; she could not portray the freshness a teenage girl should have.

Simply put, she looked old.

Therefore, Lin Fengtian struck her off.

She surely knew how to hold a grudge and was secretly furious that he had chosen a newbie over her!

However, despite her thoughts, Mu Xi dared not go head to head with her. She simply called out flatly, "Where's the stylist? Hurry with the makeup!"

As soon as she said that, a young girl wearing a pair of rimmed glasses hurried in with a heavy bag. She was probably the stylist for this production team.

She walked in and scanned the entire room before she said smilingly, “I’m sorry. There’s a traffic jam on my way here, so I came a little late. I’m truly sorry! I’m the team’s stylist. The surname is Ding, and you can call me Ding Ning.”

Pausing for a moment, she eventually asked, “Who is the lead?”

Mu Xi grinned. Pulling Yun Shishi’s hand over, she introduced, “Hello, Miss Ding. This is the female lead, Yun Shishi.”

Ding Ning staunchly greeted her politely. “Hello, Shishi!”

Just when the mood was getting amiable—

“Uh-hum.” Yan Bingqing, who was sitting in front of the largest dressing table, cleared her throat in discontent upon realizing that Ding Ning had neglected her presence.

Ding Ning heard the sound and turned her eyes to the source of it. Once she saw her, vexation and shame colored her face for a moment before she broke into the widest smile. “Bingqing!”

“Mm. Come do my makeup for me.”

“Sure.” She hurried to her spot at once and laid out her makeup kit.

Mu Xi was flabbergasted.

Yun Shishi’s eyes darkened, yet she remained composed. She appeared to be calm, not a ripple of the rage she felt inside was on her face.

Mu Xi could barely contain her anger.

She snatched her artiste's makeup room and even the stylist?

She was too much!

In a minute, Shishi was going to begin her shooting!

This time, Mu Xi affirmed that Yan Bingqing was making her artiste trip up on purpose.

Lin Fengtian was known for his quick temper.

Later, if he learned that her artiste was still not done with her makeup, he would definitely fly into a rage.

Chapter 396: I am the lead and you are only a minor cast (1)

There was only one stylist in every makeup room. It was clear that Yan Bingqing was out to make things difficult for Yun Shishi.

Mu Xi led her artiste to her seat first before she hastily went over to Yan Bingqing.

“Sister Bingqing, can you let our Shishi go first?”

She snorted indignantly. “Why should I do that?”

“Shishi is scheduled to go first on the film set. Director Lin will be angry if she's not ready by then.”

The woman snorted again and retorted sharply, “She only needs a simple makeover; can't she do it herself?”

With that, she turned to signal Ding Ning with a look. “Am I right, Miss Ding?”

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The makeup artist felt awkward when she saw her shoot her a sharp glare. Shuddering, she agreed readily, “That’s right. The lead is to have a nude look, so no eye shadow is required. Piling her face with foundation will do. I’d better do Sister Bingqing first since styling her is more tedious!”

She was a lowly stylist; how would she dare rebel against someone like Yan Bingqing?

Mu Xi was about to rebut when someone pressed on her shoulder.

She looked over and was startled to see Yun Shishi smiling at her. The latter pulled her to the back and turned to face Yan Bingqing, the graceful smile not leaving her lips. “Sister Bingqing, you are my senior and I know that, according to rules, you have the right of way before me.”

The words worked like magic to Yan Bingqing. Thinking she had subdued this junior, her brows loosened.

However, Yun Shishi’s next words had the effect of infuriating her. “But then again, even though I am new, I’m still the female lead in this film. I’m scheduled to go first for today’s trial shoot on-set, so Miss Ding has to do my makeup first.”

Yan Bingqing’s smile froze on her face.

“What did you say?”

Ding Ning, who was standing behind her, was too stunned for words; meanwhile, Mu Xi tried to control her shock.

“I believe my message is clear to Sister Bingqing. I have a leading role and you only have a supporting role. For today, I am to go first.”

Her voice was gentle and her tone composed. Every word was enunciated clearly, loudly, and confidently.

The words shot straight to the woman’s chest. Almost hyperventilating, she furiously got up and walked over to Yun Shishi. “Did you just tell me that you’re the lead and I’m just a supporting cast so you should go first?”

“Is there a problem?” Yun Shishi countered. “I’m just stating a fact; I’m truly the lead and you’re only a minor character.”

“You!”

“Besides, Miss Ding is originally my stylist; this is my makeup room, too. I’ve given up half of my room for your use out of respect, but if you also want to snatch my stylist...” She pouted with a look of frustration and then broke into a fake smile. “How about this; let’s have Director Lin judge if Sister Bingqing should go first today.”

“How dare you... use Director Lin to put me down?!” Yan Bingqing was fuming, but not wanting to damage her public image, she could only stare daggers at this newcomer.

The latter did not retreat from her death glare and merely asked, “Your words are interesting, Sister Bingqing. Aren’t you the one trying to put me down in reality? It is true that I’m new here, and

I've shown you respect. On the contrary, your actions seem to be bullying a newcomer..."

These words came tumbling casually out of her mouth, but the message in them was loud and clear.

The woman's mouth twitched for a while as she scrutinized the newbie. Finally, she showed a sneer. "Well, well, well. This is interesting. Watch your back, Yun Shishi!"

Chapter 397: I am the lead and you are only a minor cast (2)

The woman's mouth twitched for a while as she scrutinized the newbie. Finally, she showed a sneer. "Well, well, well. This is interesting. Watch your back, Yun Shishi!"

Yan Bingqing snorted haughtily after saying that, picked up her expensive Chanel carrier bag, and rudely brushed past her shoulders on her way out.

The atmosphere in the makeup room weighed down heavily on those present for a moment.

The faces of Ding Ning and Mu Xi, especially, had turned as white as a blank sheet of paper.

Unfazed, Yun Shishi sat in front of the vanity mirror and said, "Miss Ding, my makeup may be simple, but you are the expert after all, so my skills will definitely not be as good as yours. Bearing this mind, can you be more professional in your work approach? Please come over and do my makeup now!"

Mu Xi was too dumbstruck for words.

Qin Zhou had told her that this woman was rather peace-loving – someone whom she should emulate after.

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How can this be called peace-loving...

She liked it, though.

Still, she was a little worried for her – worried that Yan Bingqing would take this to heart.

In any case, the entertainment industry was as such; the fighting and wrangling would come sooner or later.

The character, Yin Xiachun, that Yun Shishi was going to portray in the show had most of the parts set as a student. The look and feel for this female lead should be clean and pure. Ding Ning gave her a translucent nude crystalline look. Although it was not an elaborate makeup, the process still took an hour. After putting on the pinkish rouge, it was finally over.

This was considered as fast, actually. Contrary to popular belief, the nude look was not easy to pull off. The amount of foundation applied on the face had to be just right, without being too much or too little.

Ding Ning could not help exclaiming, “Your skin is so flawless it’s too good to be true! You’ll definitely be famous once this film of Director Lin is released!”

Mu Xi was blown away with one look and quickly led her to the production set.

Everything was ready and on standby.

Lin Fengtian was known for being quick-tempered. Taking a look at the time, he impatiently clamored, “Where is the lead? Is she done with her makeup?”

“Yes, she’s ready!”

Mu Xi hastily rushed over. “Director Lin, we managed to beat the clock. She’s done with her makeup. When are we starting?”

“Where is she? Let me have a look first,” he said.

Just then, Yun Shishi casually strode into the production set.

The film set seemed to liven up in that instant.

She looked slim in her simple snowy white dress. Her raven hair, reaching until the waist, was satin-like and glossy.

He lifted his head to see a face, clean and fair, with exquisitely sweet features and a pair of blushing cheeks. She was otherworldly beautiful.

Her elegant brows framed her two dewy eyes. When her eyes drooped, her curly lashes, long and dense, fluttered like black feathers or dancing butterflies. Her cherry-red, moist lips looked like lovely, delicate petals without the need for embellishment. She was breathtakingly captivating.

The director stood stock-still for a long time. The pupils of his eyes condensed as they became fixated on her.

The spacious film set went quiet momentarily.

Mu Xi anxiously waited for Lin Fengtian's verdict. He was known for being strict, so she was worried that the makeup would not pass his mark. She only sighed in relief once she saw the marvel vividly reflected in his eyes.

To be precise, he had been bewitched. He could feel his body temperature rising, as if he had too much to drink; he was looking at her like a young boy in puberty who had just met his dream girl.

All men had an obsession to beauty.

Chapter 397: I am the lead and you are only a minor cast (2)

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The atmosphere in the makeup room weighed down heavily on those present for a moment.

The faces of Ding Ning and Mu Xi, especially, had turned as white as a blank sheet of paper.

Unfazed, Yun Shishi sat in front of the vanity mirror and said, “Miss Ding, my makeup may be simple, but you are the expert after all, so my skills will definitely not be as good as yours. Bearing this mind, can you be more professional in your work approach? Please come over and do my makeup now!”

Mu Xi was too dumbstruck for words.

Qin Zhou had told her that this woman was rather peace-loving – someone whom she should emulate after.

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How can this be called peace-loving...

She liked it, though.

Still, she was a little worried for her – worried that Yan Bingqing would take this to heart.

In any case, the entertainment industry was as such; the fighting and wrangling would come sooner or later.

The character, Yin Xiachun, that Yun Shishi was going to portray in the show had most of the parts set as a student. The look and feel for this female lead should be clean and pure. Ding Ning gave her a translucent nude crystalline look. Although it was not an elaborate makeup, the process still took an hour. After putting on the pinkish rouge, it was finally over.

This was considered as fast, actually. Contrary to popular belief, the nude look was not easy to pull off. The amount of foundation applied on the face had to be just right, without being too much or too little.

Ding Ning could not help exclaiming, “Your skin is so flawless it’s too good to be true! You’ll definitely be famous once this film of Director Lin is released!”

Mu Xi was blown away with one look and quickly led her to the production set.

Everything was ready and on standby.

Lin Fengtian was known for being quick-tempered. Taking a look at the time, he impatiently clamored, “Where is the lead? Is she done with her makeup?”

“Yes, she’s ready!”

Mu Xi hastily rushed over. “Director Lin, we managed to beat the clock. She’s done with her makeup. When are we starting?”

“Where is she? Let me have a look first,” he said.

Just then, Yun Shishi casually strode into the production set.

The film set seemed to liven up in that instant.

She looked slim in her simple snowy white dress. Her raven hair, reaching until the waist, was satin-like and glossy.

He lifted his head to see a face, clean and fair, with exquisitely sweet features and a pair of blushing cheeks. She was otherworldly beautiful.

Her elegant brows framed her two dewy eyes. When her eyes drooped, her curly lashes, long and dense, fluttered like black feathers or dancing butterflies. Her cherry-red, moist lips looked like lovely, delicate petals without the need for embellishment. She was breathtakingly captivating.

The director stood stock-still for a long time. The pupils of his eyes condensed as they became fixated on her.

The spacious film set went quiet momentarily.

Mu Xi anxiously waited for Lin Fengtian's verdict. He was known for being strict, so she was worried that the makeup would not pass his mark. She only sighed in relief once she saw the marvel vividly reflected in his eyes.

To be precise, he had been bewitched. He could feel his body temperature rising, as if he had too much to drink; he was looking at her like a young boy in puberty who had just met his dream girl.

All men had an obsession to beauty.

Chapter 398: I am the lead and you are only a minor cast (3)

All men had an obsession to beauty. Lin Fengtian was already led into the story by Yun Shishi's beauty without the latter needing to act.

It was as if the female protagonist, Yin Xiachun, had walked out from the pages of the novel.

Her ethereal beauty was one worldliness could not contaminate.

“Director Lin?” Mu Xi carefully prompted the director again.

As if a spell had been broken, he came around with a start and could not stop gushing, “You look so good. Yin Xiachun has come to life!”

Yun Shishi beamed with happiness when she heard his praise.

The trial session proceeded smoothly.

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In the novel, Yin Xiachun, depicted by Yun Shishi, was the younger sister of Yin Dongyu, portrayed by Gu Xingze. Both were close since young. Growing up together, they eventually developed taboo feelings for each other.

The simple-minded Yin Xiachun persistently pursued love like how a moth would chase after a light source. She could not let go of her brother from the very start.

However, worldly constraints kept her persistent love chained and at bay. Even though Yin Dongyu had come to love her in the same way, he had, time and again, rejected her for it was forbidden.

Finally, their mother found out about the two’s affair through her daughter’s diary, which vividly described her painful struggles, sorrows, and desperations. Livid, her mother exiled her overseas to study as a form of punishment.

Years later, Yin Xiachun received a call from her mother, informing her that her brother was about to marry his fiancée. She, thus, returned to her homeland in bitter disappointment, only to discover by accident that she was with leukemia.

Her brother went to the hospital to donate bone marrow to his sister but was told that he was not a suitable match for her. In the end, the pair of siblings found out that they were not biologically related. It turned out that, when she was born, she was accidentally swapped in with another baby at the hospital, which gave rise to this sorrowful, incestuous tale.

Lin Fengtian had always been sure of his foresight, and after today, he was even more confident of it!

Yun Shishi fulfilled the look and feel of the female protagonist to a T.

The pure and gentle smile of Yun Shishi was infectious to the entire film set.

Hence, during the production, the usually critical and harsh Lin Fengtian was atypically full of praises.

“This newcomer... is so well-suited as Yin Xiachun! It’s as if she were from the novel itself...”

The chief styling director, who was standing at the side, was equally captivated.

Standing at one end was Yan Bingqing with a displeased look on her face. Either from jealousy or sourness, her brows knitted as her chest churned with rage.

Her makeup had not been applied yet when she heard that the trial shoot was about to begin. She specifically made a trip over to the studio to check out the happenings. Lin Fengtian was known for being harsh, and so far, none had escaped his scolding unscathed. Even the old-timers were not spared from it.

She, herself, had once received a dressing-down from him in front of the whole crew in one of his productions.

The newbie was so smug during their tussle earlier, so she was looking forward to seeing the way the latter would be put in her place by the director on-set.

It was totally out of her expectation for Lin Fengtian to express his delight over this newcomer, instead...

Jealousy had contorted her face by now.

She could somehow not stand the sight of Yun Shishi, and after their earlier spat, her enmity with the latter was sealed.

Hmph! Yun Shishi, the days are long. Just you watch; I'll see how far you can get away for offending me!

She squinted her eyes and secretly cursed the lady.

Chapter 399: Mu Yazhe's heart is hurting

The sky was bright without a cloud in sight.

Today was, in fact, a good day for picnics and outings.

Mu Yazhe adjourned the meeting early and rushed to the Mu residence.

All the servants in the house knew that he had an important meeting today, so they were rather surprised to see him home much earlier than usual.

Indeed, his schedule was filled to the brim today. However, last night, when he found out how much his beloved son wanted to visit the amusement park with him, he promptly made a decision, which he did not express in words.

He decided to keep his son company on his birthday.

Hence, he held all his meetings in advance and changed some to video conferences overnight. The next morning, he arrived early at the office and finished everything ahead of time. He managed to squeeze out half of his working day for his son in this way.

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When he rushed home, it was still early. The amusement park would only open at nine in the morning.

He reckoned that a huge crowd would gather at the park today as it was also Children's Day; thus, he specifically arranged for two VIP tickets.

Most amusement parks had VIP tickets, and they did not come cheap. These special tickets gave them VIP access to many rides in the park without the need to queue.

He would do his best to let the little fellow enjoy all he could within this limited time.

His gaze swept across the hall, asking, “Where is your young master?”

“He is reading comic books in his room.”

“Didn’t he go to the amusement park?” The man was not surprised to find him at home still.

Without him, the little fellow was not in the spirit to go anywhere.

“Eh! Young mistress wanted to bring him there, but... the young master only wanted to go if master is the one accompanying him. In the end, young mistress followed grandmaster to Yong Ning Temple to partake in a vegetarian meal,” the servant faithfully reported.

“Eh! Prepare my things; I’m going out soon.”

“Yes, master.” The servant hurried away to get his stuff ready for him.

When he went up to the second floor, he saw that the door to the study room was ajar. He pushed it wide open, careful not to make any sound.

As such, Little Yichen, who was immersed in the world of Lego blocks, was not alerted to his presence inside the room.

He sat on the carpet, the messy building blocks before him. The castle was only half built, and the rest lay in collapsed, the blocks scattered about.

The little lad sat there unmoving with his back facing the door and his hand holding a block. Looking listless, he stared blankly at the toy blocks scattered about his feet.

His father stood in place and did not go forward. Watching the little fellow's forlorn shadow, he could guess that his son was hurting inside.

A child could be sensitive, and this being Children's Day and his birthday, the boy would be especially sensitive not to have his parent's company!

The man's heart ached at the thought.

He had not discovered this particular side of Little Yichen earlier, for the latter was always an obedient and sweet child before him.

Unbeknown to him, his son was aloof when he was not around. The child hardly spoke and was mostly not reciprocal when he was with others, which was very much like his behavior when he was still a child. Like him, his son chose to shut himself in and refused to let anyone into his world.

Mu Yazhe slowly walked over to him.

His heart was hurting as he thought to himself, My time with him is just too little!

Little Yichen heard the footsteps behind him and frowned in irritation.

Right now, he was in a bad mood and, thinking that a maid had barged in, made his displeasure known. “Don’t you know how to knock before you enter?”

#### Chapter 400: From Father and Son to Brothers

Right now, he was in a bad mood and, thinking that a maid had barged in, he made his displeasure known. “Don’t you know how to knock before you enter?”

The footsteps did not cease.

Why was this maid so ill-mannered?

Feeling a little ruffled up, he stood on his feet. Once he pivoted to see the intruder, his small lips momentarily hung agape in disbelief, and for a while, he could not say anything.

Mu Yazhe wore a suit and a pair of leather shoes with both hands on his belt. Noting the astonishment and inconceivability on Yichen’s small face, he burst into laughter. “The door is unlocked, so I came in. Did I disturb you?”

“No...” Yichen rubbed his eyes reflexively, thinking that he was dreaming!

Did his father not say that he had an important meeting today? How was he back this early?

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“Daddy, why are you home this early?”

“To celebrate my darling’s birthday with him!” Mu Yazhe squatted before him with a gentle expression. His good-looking eyes looked fixedly at the little boy as he gave a light grin. “Why? Didn’t you say that you want daddy to go with you to the amusement park? Do you still want to go there?”

Seeing his son too stunned to speak, he reached out his hand and pinched his soft cheek. “Why aren’t you saying anything?”

“Let’s go!” Little Yichen suddenly cheered. “Daddy is awesome! Did daddy return specially for me?”

“Mm.” Mu Yazhe took him in his arms at one go. “Then, before we go, shall we have a change of clothes?”

“Okay!” The little lad was so excited his cheeks turned rosy.

This could be considered as the biggest surprise his father had given him!

The weather in June was just like a child’s temperament; it changed quickly.

The sky was overcast yesterday, yet it was back to being sunny today.

Mu Yazhe had especially prepared a change of casual clothes for him. Wearing a white t-shirt, an aqua-blue pair of slacks, and a pair of air cushion sneakers with a matching beret and sunglasses, the young boy seemed to have morphed into someone fashionable.

Yichen's clothes complemented his handsome features and fair skin. He was more adorable than many other children with how well he dressed.

Mu Yazhe coordinated their clothes; he was also sporting a white casual blouse, a pair of aqua-blue capri pants, and casual sports shoes. Stripping away the business elite look he previously had going, he appeared younger in this casual look. He originally looked youthful despite nearing 29, and now he seemed even younger, like a fresh graduate, with his current getup. His youthfulness and beauty were unrivalled and unmatched.

When the two stood together, they did not seem like father and son but brothers, instead!

Little Yichen eagerly prepared a small bag. This was his first trip with his father and his first visit to the amusement park. Thus, he excitedly carried a lot of sweets and snacks in his arms.

However, his bag was not large enough to accommodate all the food.

Gazing at his already bulging bag, he hugged his arms in a plight!

Having no choice, Mu Yazhe removed all the snacks as Yichen stood at the side and watched this happen broken-heartedly. Biting his lips, he felt as if blood were streaming from his heart.

He loved sweets. In fact, his daily afternoon tea was a must.

Mu Yazhe, however, thought differently. Since there were several dessert stalls in the amusement park, they could simply purchase the sweets after they entered the venue.

It would be inconvenient to go around with a bag full of sweets in the amusement park.

Looking at Little Yichen's disappointed face, he decided not to explain himself. He was sure that after they were in, the little boy would be so crazed with joy he would probably forget about the sweets then!

#### Chapter 401: Such A Young Father

Looking at Little Yichen's disappointed face, he decided not to explain himself. He was sure that after they were in, the little boy would be so crazed with joy he would probably forget about the sweets then!

If he still craved for them, he could just take him to a dessert stall! He did not tell him this, however, for this could be considered as a surprise too!

Thus, he placed his wallet, a DV, and a portable handphone charger into his bag, and they were both ready!

Just like that, the two set off for the amusement park!

When they arrived, it was already 11 AM, but the crowd queuing at the entrance did not subside. Rather, as it was Children's Day, there were two long queues.

Fairy Tale Valley was the most famous amusement park in the capital; it was established by Lezhi Holdings in partnership with N.E. Group.

It had only been operating for two years, yet it had already garnered much popularity.

Upon the completion of the third phase of its development, the amusement park once again attracted new patrons – parents with their children – from far and wide, with some even coming from overseas.

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Mu Yazhe carried Yichen with one arm and his small bag in the other, and they entered the amusement park via the VIP route under everyone's envious gazes.

“Oh, god... Look at that man; he's so handsome! Is he a celebrity?”

“No way! I don't remember seeing such a heartthrob in the entertainment industry. He's carrying a child, which looks exactly like him, so that means he's already a father, right?! Oh, gosh. Such a young father!”

“How is that even possible? That handsome man seems to be only in his early 20s. How can he already be a father? That child must be his younger brother!”

“If he's truly already a father, then I'm envious of his wife! The daddy is good-looking, and the son is cute – she's a winner in life!”

“Why did he not join the queue? Does he have a special privilege?”

“You don't know this, do you? He definitely bought VIP tickets.”

Those who purchased VIP tickets needed not join the queue. That type of ticket was regrettably very expensive, however; the average people could hardly afford it.

While a regular ticket could be bought for 300 yuan and a children's ticket was sold for half the price, a VIP ticket, regardless of the holder being an adult or a child, was sold for 3000 yuan.

It was expensive, but the benefits of having a VIP ticket more than made up for it. Not only could one avoid queuing to enter the park, every amenity inside was free of charge as well.

Simply put, with a 3000-yuan ticket, everything in the amusement park, food, drinks, and entertainment, was for free. A special lane was also set up for the VIP-ticket holders, so they did not need to join the mass to access the attractions!

To ordinary people, it was perhaps not worth the money. They brought their children to simply sit on a few attractions, and it was impossible for them to get on so many rides.

However, to Mu Yazhe, it was extremely worth the price.

The most important thing was that he did not need to queue.

Upon entering the amusement park, Little Yichen was already brimming with excitement.

At the entrance to Fairy Tale Valley, the two were greeted by three cute mascots, a fountain, a castle, and a float parade. The entire place was crafted to be phantasmagorical. Once one entered, it would be like taking a step into a magical world.

Yichen urged, “Daddy, daddy, I want to get down!”

“Okay.” The moment Mu Yazhe let him down, the little boy eagerly ran toward the parade of floats.

“Wow, daddy, look! It’s Snow White!”

Little Yichen exclaimed as he pointed to a princess, looking pure and pretty, atop one of the floats.

Seeing his son overjoyed, the corner of his lips upturned in response.

He truly did not like visiting an amusement park. After all, he was already an adult and had seen many things in life. No matter how dreamy the amusement park looked, he was not interested in it at all.

Chapter 402: I have daddy to protect me!

He truly did not like visiting an amusement park. After all, he was already an adult and had seen many things in life. No matter how dreamy the amusement park was, he was not interested in it at all.

However, seeing how happy the little lad was, his mood was naturally elevated.

Mu Yazhe accompanied him on a few rides.

Inside Fairy Tale Valley, there were many types of exciting rides, which were unlike the usual kiddo rides in other amusement parks. Children would be forbidden from riding them in other places, but in this theme park, even six-year-old children could ride these!

Fairy Tale Valley achieved this level of assurance by reducing the height of high-altitude rides and the speed and riskiness of rollercoaster rides. In this park, quality of safety features was given the utmost emphasis!

He was initially worried that the little fellow was not well-acclimated to the dangerous rides, so he started him off with a few easier ones, such as the mini indoor rollercoaster and 4D simulator.

The boy seemed to get more enthusiastic with each ride. At this time, he could finally see the characteristics of a typical six-year-old on his son as the little face flushed with great excitement!

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Easygoing and innocent, it was a face free of concern!

It seemed that the child's aloofness was not inborn but stemmed from lack of social exposure!

“Daddy, I want to try the Tower of Babel!” Little Yichen excitedly proposed as he pointed to the structure, which stood at 30 meters, not too far from them.

Just as he finished saying this, a wave of hair-raising shrieks was heard from the drop tower, making it seem more electrifying to ride.

“It's so high; aren't you scared?” The man could not help frowning at the thought.

His son was undeterred, however. With his little torso ramrod straight, he replied fearlessly, “I'm not scared! I have daddy to protect me!”

“All right, let’s go.”

Saying that, he held the little lad’s hand and was about to lead him in the direction of the tower when they heard a flabbergasted exclamation from behind them. “Brother Mu?”

The man looked over his shoulder and saw a young lady approaching him with a look of surprise. She was holding a helium balloon in her left hand while a five- or six-year-old little girl was clasping her right hand.

The woman had fine features and a good figure. She, with exquisite makeup and sophisticated yet trendy getup, looked to be in her early 20s.

For those with sharp eyes, they would be able to tell that the bag she was carrying on her shoulder cost a fortune.

Wearing a graceful smile, the lady stood before him. “Brother Mu, what a coincidence to see you here!”

The man was also somewhat surprised to see her in this place. “... Enya?”

Little Yichen, who was happily walking along, became crestfallen when he turned around and saw the ones behind them.

Why does it have to be them?

The lady was Song Enya and the girl holding in her hand was her little sister, Song Enxi.

Mu Yazhe held a special connection to Song Enya for no other reason except that her mother was Jiang Qimeng.

Jiang Qimeng was his mother's niece and the wife of the Song family's master, Zhengguo. He was especially doting on this young niece in many ways.

The Song family was one of the grand elites in the capital and boasted of producing scholars for the nation over the centuries! Song Enya's grandfather was a war veteran; he was part of the great revolution in his prime and had fought for their homeland alongside the pioneers and martyrs. Now, he was revered as one of the ten founding fathers of their nation.

A founding father! This was a grand honor and status!

Grandmaster Song had two sons. The elder son, Song Jianguo, was a high-ranking military official in the capital.

His younger son, Song Zhengguo, was the capital city's mayor and a prominent figure in the political sphere.

The Song family had produced many outstanding men and women through the generations. Grandmaster Song, in particular, inspired awe in many people.

Chapter 403: Fighting with him for his daddy?!

The Song family had produced many outstanding men and women through the generations. Grandmaster Song, in particular, inspired awe in many people.

Jiang Qimeng and Song Zhengguo had a son and two daughters.

The eldest son was the young and good-looking Song Yunxi. Despite his tender age, he was already a military lieutenant in the capital.

He was Mu Yazhe's nephew and his two younger sisters were the man's nieces.

Mu Yazhe was especially caring for Song Enya as her features resembled his mother, Jiang Yishan. Even their mannerisms were alike.

A few times, through her, he somehow saw his mother again in her younger days.

When his mother had passed away, it was little Enya who had accompanied him day and night through that dark and difficult period. Missing his mother and pining for her memories, he sought solace in her company.

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Seemingly oblivious to the icy look on Little Yichen's face, Song Enya smiled, bowed her head to her sister, and said, "Enxi, why aren't you greeting Uncle Mu?"

"Uncle Mu!" the little girl called out in a sweet and tender voice. She threw off her sister's hand, jumping up and down in excitement, and opened her arms wide at him as she coyly demanded, "Uncle Mu, Uncle Mu, I want a hug... Enxi wants a hug!" There was no regard to the fact that he was holding Little Yichen's hand at the moment.

Of course, this had antagonized the little lad!

These two, who had appeared out of nowhere, were unwelcome. He disliked the siblings, especially Song Enxi, who was out to snag his daddy's affection. That was just unforgivable!

He was rumbling inwardly against these unwanted intruders when his father let go of his hand, leaned over, and picked up the girl in his arms. He had tried to catch his father's hand too late.

The little girl hugged close to him inside his arms. Reveling in happiness, she let out a string of pearly laughter. "Enxi loves Uncle Mu the most!"

From a blind spot where Mu Yazhe was unable to see, she made a funny face at Little Yichen who was sulking at one side.

That made his face looked worse.

What is this? She is out to brag in front of me! Why? What is there to be proud of? Is this something to boast about when you snatch the attention of someone else's daddy?

This Song Enxi happened to be someone whom Little Yichen disliked the most.

This little girl could be very irritating. When he was four, her sister brought her over to visit the Mu residence. There, she had made a mess like any typical naughty children.

Perhaps her family was not strict enough with her upbringing or they were overly indulgent of her, but not only did she break Little

Yichen's toys, she also broke an antique vase in their house and conveniently pushed the blame on him!

He had been wronged with no one to complain to.

What could they do, however? The Mu family knew that it was her fault but could not openly pin the wrongdoing on her. After all, the Song family was a well-known scholarly household in the capital, and their grandmaster was a famous national war hero. The Mu family had to take the Song's reputation into consideration.

Secretly, Song Zhengguo knew what his daughter had done and gave some favors to the Mu family in return for their inconveniences. This finally brought a closure to this whole incident.

However, to Little Yichen, this matter had remained as a thorn in his flesh ever since.

Daddy won't ever like such a liar!

Chapter 404: The little lad loses favor (1)

Daddy won't ever like such a liar!

He was thinking to himself when he heard his father say, "Eh. I like Enxi the most, too!"

Little Yichen was practically fuming!

'Like Enxi the most'?

What ?

Then, what about him ?

If daddy really likes this rascal, then what about me ?

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Isn't daddy supposed to love me the most ?

The little lad was full of grievances and bitterly asked, "Daddy loves Enxi the most, then what about me ? What about me ?"

"Ha ha, Brother Mu, look; Little Yichen is jealous." Bending over, Song Enya tried to cheer him up with a smile. "Little Yichen, be good; aunty 1 likes you the most, too!"

From the way the child pouted, it was obvious that her action was not well-received. The boy retreated behind his father and said, "I don't like aunty, though."

The man had no choice but to chip in. "Yichen, be good. As an elder brother, you must give way to your younger sister."

Song Enxi was younger than Little Yichen by a year, so she had to address him as elder brother.

He tried to be reasonable, but at the sight of the haughty fellow sitting ostentatiously on his daddy's arms, he just could not bring himself to be gracious.

However, his father was the one who had spoken this time, so he had to give in for his father's sake at least, right ?

Thus, very unwillingly, he nodded slightly to signal truce with his daddy.

Song Enya smilingly asked, “Brother Mu, you seem to have free time today to bring Yichen to the amusement park; why is that?”

“Today is his birthday.” The man gave a simple reply. He usually did not have patience for women, so this reply was considered as a rare thoughtfulness. He only made an exception for Song Enya, his most beloved niece.

“Oh, then I wish Little Yichen a ‘happy birthday’! I was in a rush, so I didn’t manage to prepare a gift for our birthday boy. Sorry!”

She was smiling as she said this, but the boy could tell how phony her birthday greeting was and almost vomited from revulsion.

She continued, “What a coincidence that we meet today. Why don’t we enjoy the rides together? This will be more fun.”

“Enxi wants to play with Uncle Mu! Uncle Mu, Uncle Mu, Uncle Mu...”

The little girl, excitedly flailing her arms, could not stop clamoring as he was carrying her. Clearly, she was unduly clingy to the man.

Mu Yazhe nodded slightly and pinched the little girl’s nose playfully as his way of agreement!

Actually, he preferred daughters over sons.

Just like the typical man, he wished for a little princess whom he could dote on. He especially wanted a daughter to act petulant with

him like a coy Lolita. Thus, he considered Song Enxi as half his daughter!

The little girl let out a joyous exclamation; her adorable eyes beamed like two crescent moons as she played along in his embrace.

Song Enya, who enjoyed their playful scene, totally forgot about Little Yichen standing nearby.

Pretending to reprimand her sister, she said, “Enxi, stop being naughty! Quickly come down. Uncle Mu has carried you long enough!” Still, she showed no sign of wanting to take the child back from his arms.

To Little Yichen, this heartwarming scene, which was filled with fun and laughter, appeared to just be a family of three.

Alas, he was an outsider to this scenario!

“Daddy...”

With a grim face, he was about to open his mouth when Song Enya, eyes opening wide, let out a squeal at the sight of the two VIP tickets in Mu Yazhe’s hand.

Chapter 405: The little lad loses favor (2)

Song Enya, eyes opening wide, let out a squeal at the sight of the two VIP tickets in Mu Yazhe’s hand.

“Eh.”

“That’s so nice. You and Little Yichen won’t need to line up for any rides. I tried to bid for tickets on their website yesterday, but I couldn’t get any.”

The VIP tickets were limited to 200 copies per day. True to their purpose, only those ticket holders could enjoy a truly exclusive experience in the theme park. As such, money by itself, could not easily get one a ticket.

The man naturally had his ways to obtain the VIP tickets. He simply made a call on his handphone, and before long, someone from Lezhi Holdings came and passed two VIP tickets over to him.

Having met these two siblings, their expenses were now on his tab.

Song Enya cheekily stuck her tongue out at this realization. Although she was really elated, she had to act restrained. “Sorry to add on to your expenses and thank you!”

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The man smiled in acknowledgement. These VIP tickets were minimal expenses to him.

Feeling neglected, Little Yichen stood sadly on the original spot without moving.

Mu Yazhe was holding his bag in one hand and the little girl in his other arm. Meanwhile, Song Enya was talking to him with a helium balloon in her hand. The three were walking and laughing along as they strolled ahead of him. As he watched them, his heart suddenly hurt for unknown reason.

The Song sisters had intruded in his birthday celebration and taken away his daddy who was meant to be with him for the whole day. From being the star on his birthday, he had turned into a lonesome figure, instead!

Now, he was no longer looking forward to this birthday!

Out of anger at his father and because he wanted to catch his attention, he purposely slowed down his steps. Soon, there was a considerable distance between them. He was hoping that he could get his daddy's attention in this way.

Such a flimsy hope only served to express his humble and piteous state.

His father was also concerned for him. Seeing the boy tarrying and looking distracted, he called out occasionally, "Little Yichen, remember to stay close! There are many people here, so it's easy to get lost."

He felt more miserable when he heard his father's reminder.

Stupid daddy, did I walk slow just to hear that from you?

He was not looking to receive those words from his father!

Did he have to make a scene first before he could get a candy?

Is it because I've always been independent and have even undergone special military training that my daddy isn't worried of me like how other parents do toward their children?

Is that really the reason?

His chest felt stuffy and painful. Despite knowing that his father was only paying lip service to the girl and that he was the one his father loved the most in his heart, but...

Watching the three before him, he could not pretend to look happy anymore. Gradually, he lost the enthusiasm for the theme park. He hung his head dejectedly as he dragged his feet along behind them; this formed a sharp contrast to his earlier elated and rousing look when he first stepped into this place.

This birthday... had turned out to be far dismal than his previous ones.

“Uncle Mu, I want to sit on the carousel!” Song Enxi pointed to the dreamland-themed carousel with sparkling eyes.

“Boring!” Little Yichen muttered under his breath with a look of disdain.

What’s so fun about that?!

“Uncle Mu, come and play with Enxi! Play with Enxi!”

Chapter 406: The little lad loses favor (3)

“Uncle Mu, come and play with Enxi! Play with Enxi!”

The little girl pestered him relentlessly. Looking at her coy face, it was impossible for him to reject.

He turned to his son and asked, “Yichen, do you want to take this ride, too?”

The boy retorted without thinking, “What’s so fun with a revolving carousel? I’m not going.”

“Then, you wait for daddy for a bit, yeah?” With that, he walked away with the little girl in his arms. Song Enya, with her hand on her dress hem, closely followed.

The little lad snorted as he leaned against the railings and watched the three go into the carousel.

He felt as if they were in two different worlds and his daddy did not belong to him!

(vit(function())())

Little girls liked all things romantic and magical. The carousel in Fairy Tale Valley fulfilled Song Enxi’s fantasy perfectly, transporting her to a beautiful and magical land.

She clamored for more when the ride ended, unwilling to leave the carousel.

Her sister did not know what to do with her and looked at the man pleadingly. The latter was not willing to ride it twice, though.

He was a big man, standing at 1.9 meters, and the carousel platform was too narrow for his long legs. In the end, he had to sit sideways with the child on his lap.

There were many pairs of eyes fastened on him as he went round and round on the carousel; that disturbed him. He disliked the feeling of being watched!

Therefore, he told Enya, “You can play with her; I’ll bring Little Yichen to another ride!”

The woman knew that the man had indulged them, siblings, long enough and had probably reached his limits. Thus, she stopped imploring and brought her sister alone on to the carousel, instead.

The little girl could only watch the man walk away, her lips pouting highly in displeasure.

He walked toward Little Yichen, who was still leaning against the railings, looking depressed. He knew that he had neglected his son from his sullen face and felt rather unhappy!

“What do you want to ride; daddy will go with you.” The man hugged his son and tried to coax him gently.

The boy turned his unhappy face to the side with his eyes looking down. “There isn’t anything that I want to try!”

“Didn’t you just say that you want to try the Tower of Babel? Daddy will accompany you to this ride.” His father merely continued soothing him in a mild tone.

“I don’t want!” The little lad kicked up a fuss this time and turned his back against his father to ignore him!

Mu Yazhe disregarded his son’s rebellious attitude and carried him in his arms to the drop tower.

Little Yichen resisted initially, but it was a futile attempt. To the man, a child throwing a tantrum was like a kitten fussing. He could easily soothe it away with some cuddling and coaxing.

Once they were on the freefall ride and his father had his safety belt fastened, the boy was influenced by the exciting mood around him and the roaring of the engine as it started the climb. He peeked around, full of anticipation and excitement.

Three, two, one—

With the nerve-racking timer counting down in the background, the engine was activated and hurled the whole bunch of people seated on it high at 30 meters!

The sudden elevation, with the change in air pressure and vision, caused the boy to scream involuntarily as his legs dangled in the air!

On the contrary, his father, who was sitting beside him, appeared composed and calm.

Compared to the paragliding he had to perform during his special training, this was merely child's play.

Chapter 407: The little lad loses favor (4)

Compared to the paragliding he had to perform during his special training, this was merely child's play. It was only a drop tower about 30 meters high. This was nothing much to him, but ultimately, it was different to a child. Regardless of a child's physical and mental condition, they were much more vulnerable. Thus, when the ride

increasingly gained altitude, Yichen's shrieks and laughter reverberated in his ears!

After the ride, Yichen was still suffering from the shock, yet he could not get enough of it. He deemed the ride to be exhilarating and fun. Most children would want a repeat to interesting rides like this, and Little Yichen was no exception.

Mu Yazhe accompanied his son on the ride again. The second time they got down from the Tower of Babel, Yichen clung on to his hand and danced in merriment. He continued to describe the beauty of the scene he had seen during the elevation.

For a moment, it seemed that all his displeasure was gone in a puff !

A child was this innocent and adorable; they were not the type to hold a long-standing grudge.

Thereafter, he somehow realized his folly for carrying Song Enxi in his arms earlier, thus leaving Little Yichen out. With a heart overwhelmed with guilt, he held his child tighter in his embrace and did not let him down again.

He was surprisingly energetic. Yichen was much heavier than Song Enxi, but he persisted in carrying him.

(vit(function())())

Whenever Song Enxi opened her arms to solicit a hug from him, Yichen would cling on to Mu Yazhe's shoulders – a silent declaration that he was his exclusively!

Each time this happened, Song Enxi would pout her lips and stomp her feet in clear annoyance!

However, as annoyed as she was, and no matter how she sulked, Mu Yazhe never hugged her again.

At least, for today, he had to accompany the little boy. Otherwise, him hurrying back to celebrate his birthday together would lose its meaning.

The most important thing now was Little Yichen's happiness. Nothing else mattered!

Song Enxi glanced at Yichen, who was occupying Mu Yazhe's arms all this while, and her face turned sour; she looked as if she had swallowed a bunch of flies. After riding each attraction, she kept asking for the man to hug her once more, but Yichen refused to let go of his father, and she could do nothing about it.

Her face was distorted in anger.

Seeing her acknowledge defeat, the little boy felt his heart becoming sunny again.

She had captured everything with her eyes and felt intense jealousy in her heart. Thus, while everyone was taking a short break, she proposed having desserts. Mu Yazhe was thinking of buying some desserts for Yichen too, so he made them wait at their seats before he rushed over to the nearest a dessert stop.

Song Enya warned the two children to stay put and closely trailed after the man.

The two were, thus, left alone.

Bored, Yichen took out his beloved toy and started playing with it.

Song Enxi saw his toy and wanted it for herself. Stretching out her hand, she tried to snatch it away from him.

He dexterously avoided her small outstretched claws and hissed, “Didn’t your mommy teach you manners?! Why do you take someone else’s things as you please?!”

She snorted. “Hmph! A stingy person will get unlucky! You think I care for your broken toy?”

“I don’t need you to care, you meanie!” He stuck out his tongue and made a face at her.

He had managed to enrage this little girl this time.

“Hmph. I think you’re clearly jealous of me because Uncle Mu loves me more!”

“What nonsense are you talking about?” He smirked. “Daddy clearly loves me the most. Who are you even?”

“Uncle Mu obviously wants to hug me more because I’m better behaved than you, I’m cuter than you, and I’m more obedient than you!” She stood with one arm akimbo and the other pointing at him as she announced this ‘truth’ with scorn.

Chapter 408: Bite Him!

She stood with one arm akimbo and the other pointing at him as she announced this ‘truth’ with scorn.

Yichen was a little pissed off. He should have some clout, but once he recalled his daddy’s doting and gentle look when he carried the little girl, he felt his heart being pricked. He was, indeed, feeling somewhat vexed!

Thus, his tone of voice came out not a bit askance. “Nonsense!”

“How is that nonsense? Didn’t you see it earlier? Uncle Mu loves me; don’t pettily disagree with me!”

She was spoiled at home, hence she spoke harshly and offensively.

He fired back in rage, “Who do you think you are?! You’re a Song – an outsider! How is it possible for daddy to love you more? Daddy loves me the most. ME! You see; this is what he gave me yesterday for my birthday present. Looks good, right?”

He proceeded to flash his smartwatch to her. One of his handsome brows arched in pride – this was considered as him showing off!

(vit(function())())

Her sight was attracted to the watch on his wrist instantly.

She had never seen such a novelty before. As a corollary, she leaned closer to him to have a closer look at it.

He pushed her head to the side in disgust. “Don’t come near! Go away!”

“Why did you push me?!” She was somewhat peeved. Balling up her small hands into tight fists, she roared this at him.

“Because you’re ugly! Hmph. Monster!” he jeered with a wicked tongue.

What he did not realize was that his statement had managed to thoroughly piss her off!

He actually called her a monster!

The little girl was only about five years old, but she still had a love for beauty!

Up until today, Song Enxi was the apple of her family’s eye. They doted on her so much and treated her with utmost care.

From a young age, she was showered with lots of love, and everyone’s praises of her consisted only of words, such as ‘pretty’, ‘cute’, ‘obedient’, ‘sweetheart’, and the like, thus, she was always proud of her cuteness and beauty. However, when Yichen suddenly brought up the word ‘monster’, she was inevitably agitated into fury.

As she went into a rampage, she hurled herself at Yichen instantly and bit his wrist with all her might. She could not wait to detach a piece of meat from his arm with her bite.

Not expecting her to bite him, he reflexively shoved her away in pain.

It should be known that he was different from other children.

How strong would a boy of his age be?

He was a child who had experienced hellish training at a military boot camp. The strength in his hands were not that powerful, but he could easily lift a Barrett M99. She did not think he would shove her and staggered a few steps backward. Tripping on her feet, she fell to the ground in a mess!

His eyes quickly went to where his arm was bitten and noted the two rows of deep bite marks. Although no blood trickled out, the marks were deep. He could tell that she had used a lot of strength in that attack.

He knitted his brows in slight frustration. When he looked up, he saw her holding her head and staying motionless.

After a brief silence, she sat up on the ground and held the back of her head, where she felt intense pain, and she wailed earth-shatteringly!

He did not know where all her tears had come from, but the pain she felt was so acute he could see her face crumpling; fat drops of tears rolled down her cheeks like a broken string of pearls.

This sudden and unforeseen incident had him quite confused! He did not mean to do it, and he definitely did not use too much strength as well.

Chapter 409: I Did Not Push Her!

This sudden and unforeseen incident had him quite confused! He did not mean to do it, and he definitely did not use too much strength

as well. It was simply a subconscious reaction, which was triggered by the abrupt, overwhelming pain. Why was this imp so weak?

Some kind-hearted people quickly stepped in to help Song Enxi up, but when one of them touched the back of her head, the person's palm was shockingly dyed with fresh blood.

“Hey! Her head is injured; there are blood stains. Quickly call an ambulance!”

“Yes, it's quite bad!”

Upon hearing this, Yichen took a step back in dismay. He did not envision that things would develop into such a situation!

He... did not use a lot of strength, and he certainly did not do it on purpose...

He remembered holding back...

(vit(function())())

Mu Yazhe and Song Enya happened to return from buying desserts at this point, and the first thing they heard was a girl's youthful, loud wail.

Song Enya held her heart in suspension as she rushed over. When she got there, she saw her sister sitting on the ground, crying in devastation, as a few tourists around the little girl tried to pacify her, albeit in vain.

She turned pale from shock. “Enxi!” Throwing the desserts aside, she hurried over to cradle her.

The two hugging was bad news for Yichen. The moment the little girl saw someone she knew, she exaggerated her emotions and made the situation look worse.

Expectedly, Song Enxi cried even louder and in a more pitiful manner. She pointed at him, who was standing rooted to the spot at the side, and complained, “He... He bullied me! He pushed me and even called me a monster... Oh... Enxi is in pain...”

Seeing her breaking down completely, Song Enya looked around and caught sight of a passerby’s hand smeared with blood from her peripheral. Horrified, she went to grope her sister’s body and eventually felt sticky wetness on the latter’s nape. Her heart almost came to a sudden stop from fear!

Mu Yazhe made his way over, entirely clueless of the situation. He only saw the little girl cry in despair. Once he spotted blood in Song Enya’s hand, his face immediately darkened.

“What happened?” he questioned.

His query made the little girl, who was in her sister’s embrace, cry even harder. She wailed, “It’s Yichen’s fault! He pushed me... hu hu... He said that I’m a monster and that Uncle Mu doesn’t love me. He even pushed me...”

Song Enya was heartbroken and sent a fierce glare toward Yichen!

Yichen was undaunted by this and similarly glared back at her!

Noticing him glaring back at her, she was infuriated. Ultimately, she felt helpless. Yichen was Mu Yazhe’s most beloved child — not hers. Thus, she had no right to reproach him and could only glare at him.

Suddenly, all the swords of reproach were pointed at Yichen.

He felt speechless. He was thrown into disarray, as for some reason, he inexplicably found himself absurdly being blamed by everyone!

It was not like this. What she had said was not the entire truth!

What had just happened was...

Yichen's mind was momentarily in a jumbled mess. He walked over to his father intuitively and grabbed the man's large palm.

His father tightly held his hand in response.

Yichen raised his head pitifully, only to see the latter looking at him blankly. "What's the matter? Yichen, give me an explanation."

"Daddy, I..." Yichen stuttered out in panic. Feeling wronged, he said defensively, "I didn't push her..."

It was just his instinctively defensive reaction to the immense pain he felt!

It was just his instinctively defensive reaction to the immense pain he felt!

A tinge of anger flashed across Song Enya's pretty face. "Yichen, your action is unacceptable for a child! I won't blame you on your father's account, but you look at Enxi now! Her head is bleeding worryingly, yet you refuse to apologize and even deny pushing her! I heard that the Mu family's inculcation of moral integrity is given emphasis, but based on your attitude, it doesn't seem to be the case. If only you have half of your father's virtue!"

Unable to cool down, she carried her sister before the boy and interrogated, “Are you saying that Enxi caused herself to fall earlier and blamed it on you? Our Enxi doesn’t lie! Besides, why would she need to trip herself up? Are you saying that she’s lying?”

Little Yichen’s face flushed red and hot with her relentless accusation.

Clenching his fists tightly and protruding his mouth, he tried to keep his emotions in check. “It’s not me; I didn’t push her! I’m a man of my words and I don’t lie!”

She retorted, “If you consider yourself as a man of your words, then shouldn’t you own up to your mistake? If you didn’t lie, tell me how Enxi ended up falling!”

“Boo... boo... boo... Sis, he’s lying. He really pushed me!” Song Enxi, who was in her sister’s embrace, howled even louder this time. Tears, unabated, streamed down her face.

(vit(function()){

The boy was antagonized into losing his cool this time. “She bit me and bullied me first!”

“Does that mean you could bully her back just because she bit you?” Song Enya gloomily demanded, “You are the older one here. Enxi is young and ignorant; can’t you give in to her?”

“?!” He was truly made speechless by now.

Why? Why am I being condemned here?

Does it mean that, just because she is more hurt than me, her wrongdoing can be forgiven?

Why am I receiving blame when I just accidentally put more force while defending myself?

Besides, he clearly remembered his hand not having that much strength earlier when he strong-armed her away from him. It should not be a hard fall, right?!

He knew if he had overused his wrist power!

The girl would have been sprawled to the side if he had pushed her hard; she should not have ended up with such a serious injury!

Who would believe him if he said that the girl had tripped herself up deliberately, though?

Would his daddy believe him?

He looked fretfully at his father whose icy stare was on the little girl's face. The man suddenly boomed, "Enough!"

His raised voice silenced everyone in the vicinity and finally made the chaos die down.

His inertly commanding presence ensured that everyone followed his instruction.

The situation was kept under control by his one word.

"It's meaningless to argue now! The priority is to get the kid to the hospital for an X-ray and see how deep the cut is."

“Oh, no... What do we do? Enxi has never suffered like this before...”

The boy was fuming inwardly.

Is this called suffering? Suffering is what you endure during boot camp training!

What she needs may just be one or two stitches.

Mu Yazhe bent down and, taking hold of his shoulders, solemnly requested, “Yichen, apologize to sister now, eh?”

“No!” he vehemently rejected.

Chapter 411: She bit me first!

“No!” he vehemently rejected.

Mu Yazhe’s face instantly turned frosty. “Are you being stubborn to daddy now?”

“What daddy said isn’t right, so I’m going to be stubborn!” The misunderstood kid stood with a resolute look despite his internal misery. He would not admit defeat before the Song sisters. “I refuse to apologize for something I didn’t do!”

“Then, tell daddy, did you push little sister?” the man asked him seriously.

The boy was lost for words for a while. “I did...” he uttered with much difficulty before quickly clarifying, “but it’s because she bit me; I didn’t use—”

“Since you pushed her and she fell down, shouldn’t you apologize?” His father was still trying to guide his son patiently.

The man did not care for who was in the wrong; he was only concerned with his son. He wanted to ensure that Little Yichen was man enough to own up to his mistake. Even if the boy did not intend for this to happen, he was still responsible for her fall, so it was his duty, as Yichen’s father, to see him apologize for it.

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“You ought to reflect on your mistake!”

The child always took his father’s words like law, so albeit very reluctant, he still went ahead and apologized to his little cousin. Wanting this whole matter to pass soon, he bowed his head and said, “Sorry, Enxi; I’m in the wrong. I shouldn’t have pushed you!”

Alas, his apology did not stop her from crying.

What else could he do besides apologize, though?

He already did his part; he was not interested in being forgiven, anyway!

“Uncle Mu, hug... hug...” The little girl ignored the boy’s apology and, looking up at Mu Yazhe with teary eyes, stretched out her hand for a hug.

Her request was something he could possibly not reject at the moment.

The girl finally stopped crying when he took her in his arms. Having reached her goal, she subtly flashed Little Yichen a triumphant smile. He could only clench his fists in silent anger.

Someone from Lezhi Holdings rushed over. Li Hanlin was monitoring Fairy Tale Valley that day for reasons unknown, and when he found out that a child was hurt, he quickly arranged for an emergency medical care.

His eyes twitched a little when he saw the party involved.

“Principal Li?” Mu Yazhe’s eyes slanted at the man. He recognized the agent!

“Oh... Oh, what a coincidence!” the agent exclaimed awkwardly. “Director Mu, how are you doing?”

The medical personnel arrived with a stretcher and tried to relieve the man of the girl, but she furiously clung onto Mu Yazhe for dear life. He had to compromise.

“Uncle Mu, can you keep me company?”

“Eh, be good. Uncle Mu will follow you.”

“Eh... With Uncle Mu around, I’m not afraid of anything.” She sobbed pitifully.

Little Yichen stood alone on the spot. Noting that his father was about to get into the ambulance, he quickly intercepted. “Daddy, aren’t you keeping me company on my birthday?”

“Get into the ambulance; we follow Enxi to the hospital first.”

“But... today is my birthday!” Forcing a smile, he fought hard to keep his father by his side.

The man’s expression turned dark, and he firmly said in a low tone, “I’ll come with you again next time; we can’t continue today!”

Not continuing... How can we simply stop here?

Pursing his lips, he refused to budge. “I don’t want...”

“What?”

Chapter 412: Little Yichen is deserted.

“What?”

“I say I don’t want! I don’t want next time but only today. I want to play with daddy only today!” Unable to hold in his frustration and grievances, he lashed out bitterly to his father. He seldom cried, but as these words tumbled out of his mouth, tears rimmed his eyes uncontrollably.

What do you mean by next time? Will there really be a next time?

... Why does he need to do that; isn’t today my birthday?

He was so looking forward to having this precious good time with his daddy...

“Yichen, don’t be obstinate!”

“I want to stay behind and play; I don’t want to follow her to the hospital! I don’t want!” He pouted in anger.

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His stubbornness angered his father. “Then, go play by yourself!” Throwing this icy statement at his son, he got into the ambulance and closed its rear door with a bang !

Anyway, the person in charge of Fairy Tale Valley was already notified to look after his son. Thus, even though he was away, an adult would accompany his child. Since the boy wanted so much to stay behind, then he would let him play to his heart’s content!

The ambulance roared away, leaving Little Yichen struck in disbelief on the spot. For a time, he could not recover from his shock.

Has daddy... just deserted me ?

Does he not want me anymore ?

He did realize that he had gone slightly overboard earlier, though.

Did daddy abandon me as punishment ?

What wrong have I committed to deserve this kind of punishment ?!

It was obvious that Song Enxi had manipulated the adults to snatch his daddy from him.

He knew he should have obediently gotten into the ambulance and should not have been adamant on staying, but he was blinded by rage earlier and did not want to compromise.

It was not about his birthday; it was because he could not accept the thought that his expectations could be smashed so easily.

He did not do anything wrong and held no guilty conscience, but what could he do when his daddy did not believe him?

He tried to bury his face by hanging his head low and close to his chest. His mouth twitched uncontrollably as he tried to hold back his tears. He really wanted to let go of his grievances, but his pride prevented him from doing so. He had never cried before!

He roughly wiped the wetness in his eyes with the back of his hand and angrily lifted his head high. His usual aloofness and apathy had returned fully.

Everyone can get lost!

All of them can get lost! I'll just have fun by myself!

Li Hanlin walked up to the boy's side, marveling at the similarity between this boy and his little boss.

It was rare to find very identical looks even in a pair of twins.

“Young Master Mu...” The agent plastered a warm smile to cheer the boy up while he walked abreast with him.

The child shot him an aloof look. “Don't touch me.”

In the absence of his father, he regained his usual self: cold, haughty, and quiet.

He picked up his bag on the floor and walked to his next destination. Before leaving, he warned the adults. "I'm going to play by myself; don't follow me."

Why would the agent listen to him, though? The boy's father had specifically requested him to watch over his baby before he left.

Thus, Nanny Li made a call. "Get a few men to follow him in secret, and don't let him find out!"

"Yes!"

With that, a team of bodyguards set off to follow the boy cautiously.

Surely, the boy should have discovered their traces with his experience and boot camp training.

Alas, he was not in the mood to make a fuss.

The only thought in his mind was that, since he was already here, he might as well have fun.

Chapter 413: He hates birthdays.

Since he was already here, he might as well have fun.

Hence, he tried all the rides, such as Tower of Babel, Rocket-Coaster, Ice Mountain Thrill, et cetera, that he could get on. Whenever he

rode the rollercoaster rides, he would take the chance to vent his pent-up frustrations and grievances by screaming along the other passengers as the train gained heart-stopping speed on its downward path. It was as if, by doing this, the pain in his heart would be released!

He was not a weak child, but today's occurrence had undoubtedly left a scar in his heart.

Girls were naïve and innocent creatures to him, yet Song Enxi's action invalidated this.

I hate girls!

I hate Song Enxi!

The boy's body swayed slightly as he got off the rollercoaster.

(vit(function())())

The sun was gradually striving for the zenith. Lifting his tender face to the sky, he saw that the weather was very fine. However, somehow, the warm sunshine could not reach his heart!

No matter how much he tried to enjoy himself, it was not the same without his daddy!

“I hate... birthdays... the most.” He gloomily sat on the long bench.

...

“Shishi, thank you for your hard work today!”

After the trial shoot, Mu Xi sent her to the door with a smile. “I’ll show you the photos when the trial shots are ready.”

“Eh, thank you.”

The assistant suddenly thought of something and quickly asked, “Oh, yes. Do you have Weibo?”

“Weibo?”

“Don’t tell me you don’t know how to use Sina Weibo?”

“Er... I don’t have a habit of using Weibo,” she admitted. “I’m usually very busy so...”

“Ha ha! No matter how busy you are, you should find some time to use it! It’s not like you are similar to my sister who doesn’t have time for Weibo as her life revolves around her child,” the assistant wryly commented.

Yun Shishi gave a start as the words hit the bull’s eye.

In the past, she was busy with work, so whatever free time she had left, she spent it on Youyou. She simply did not have the extra time to socialize on sites like Weibo.

Her assistant did not know that she had a son, however. She was purposely keeping this a secret as she wanted her personal life to remain private. This was to minimize any outside interference in Youyou’s future.

Thus, she merely agreed along. “Eh, I’ll apply for a public account later.”

“Alright! Let me know once you finish applying for an account. I’ll get your account verified.” Saying that, the assistant waved goodbye to her. “Later, then! Wait for my news!”

“Eh!”

She rushed home and saw Yun Tianyou waiting for her in the living room. His face livened up the moment he spotted her.

He reckoned that his mommy was too busy to keep to their appointment, so he was not too hopeful from the very start!

As he read the financial news on the couch, he dared not have high hopes on their date!

Nonetheless, when his mother returned home earlier than the agreed time, he looked visibly moved in his usual restrained manner.

“Mommy!”

A ray of light seemed to radiate off his face as he circled around his mother twice with a loud hooray and then plunged himself into her open arms.

“Mommy, Youyou loves you the most!”

“Good boy, did you wait long?” The sight of her son swept away all the negative thoughts surrounding that event just this morning.

Her darling son simply had the capability to dismiss all her depressing thoughts and feelings with his sweet smile. It was very healing.

## Chapter 414: Mommy, Knock It Off!

Her darling son simply had the capability to dismiss all her depressing thoughts and feelings with his sweet smile. It was very healing.

“No, no. Mommy came back very early.”

With that said, Youyou pulled his mother into the room and took out two sets of casual attires. “Mommy, let’s change into these clothes! They’re a match for mother and son!”

These two set of baby-blue clothes were products sold under Lezhi Holdings. They were of the same design but of different sizes.

These were personally designed by Youyou. There was a heartwarming sketch on the shirt; a father and a mother were holding a child between them. With this touching, childlike sketch, the clothes sold like hot cakes.

The drawing was a tribute to his mommy in the first place, but thinking that it was unimpressive and that she would not like it, he stashed it away and dared not show it to her.

Letting his imagination run a riot for once, he eventually decided to use the sketch as a shirt’s design. He never expected that it would be well-received.

(vit(function())())

“These shirts are...”

“Um, grandpa bought them,” Youyou explained. “Yesterday, I went shopping with grandpa and saw these. I think they look very interesting...”

“Mm! The sketch on the shirts looks really good. It’s very childlike!” She giggled in happiness.

“Really?” A shy blush surfaced on Youyou’s face. His mommy just said that his drawing looked good, which implied that she liked his sketch.

He secretly chuckled with his hand over his mouth and his brows lifted somewhat smugly. Because of her praise, he felt a tinge of sweet happiness.

Yun Shishi first changed into her clothes before she went to help Youyou with his. She loved casting her ideas on her child’s outfit to make him look more adorable; thus, whenever she brought him out, people would eye him as if he had taken their breaths away.

He was a head-turner.

She had an English-style scarf wrapped around his neck, which was complemented by a pair of sunglasses. His fair feet were covered by flat sneakers with an England flag logo. With all these on him, he morphed into a handsome, young boy worthy of being a cover model in a magazine on children’s wear; he honestly looked charming and cute.

Today was a little warmer, so she made sure to place a hat on his head. She turned his shoulders over and sized him up. Immediately, she acted like a fangirl and flirted, “Tianyou is so good-looking!”

Youyou was subjected to her exaggerated praise until he pursed his lips into a smile. He became a little shy, but it was more of him being unable to conceal his delight. “Mommy, knock it off!”

The mother-son pair stood in front of the mirror and happily compared themselves to each other.

With everything prepared, they were ready to embark!

The two sat in a taxi and rode toward their destination.

On the way there, they noted that it was bright and sunny outside.

Yun Tianyou leaned on Yun Shishi comfortably and placed his head on her arm while he viewed the passing greenery outside.

The dappled sunlight of early summer seeming like a beautiful starry sky filled his eyes, which were black and white distinct.

“Mommy...”

“Hm ?”

Youyou looked up with innocence that was rarely seen in his eyes.

“Wouldn’t it be great if I were to stay young forever?”

She questioned him back out of curiosity. “Why do you say so?”

“This way, I can stay by mommy’s side.”

Youyou went on. “I’ll stay young forever, and you’ll not age forever; we’ll stay like this always. Isn’t this great?”

He spoke in all seriousness. She laughed at his stern look, only to witness him suddenly furrowing his brows.

“Alas, that’s impossible.”

“Hm ?”

“Only when Youyou is all grown up can he protect you and not let others bully you.”

Chapter 415: The Two Cuties Passing by Each Other

“Only when Youyou is all grown up can he protect you and not let others bully you.”

He clung onto her arm and said sweetly, “No matter what, Youyou will protect mommy until old age! Whoever bullies mommy, Youyou won’t let it pass! Mommy, if someone bullies you in the future, you must tell Youyou, and Youyou will bully them back!”

She happily nodded but did not take his words to heart.

She only treated it as a child’s babbling.

By the time they reached Fairy Tale Valley, it was already noon.

While there were fewer people at the entrance compared to the morning, there was still a long line of passionate visitors queuing, and these people, from far and near, trickled into the venue after purchasing tickets.

Although the line outside was not as overwhelming as earlier in the day, the crowd still almost drowned the entire public square, and from the entrance, they could see a large mass of people inside the theme park. This was very telling of the popularity of Fairy Tale Valley Amusement Park.

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Yun Tianyou especially chose this park because, one, it was a precious outdoor trip with his mommy and, two, he wanted his mommy to relax in a place rated higher than other venues in her rare free time.

Also, as a shareholder of Lezhi Holdings, he came here for an inspection.

Standing at the entrance of Fairy Tale Valley, he scanned its exterior decor. He quietly listed the flaws he found before he let her guide him by the hand into the amusement park via the VIP route.

It had been two years since the place was built. One year ago, this amusement park's reputation was completely inferior to others.

Yun Tianyou, however, perceived the limitless business opportunities theme parks could generate. If it were properly developed, it could reap benefits by leaps and bounds for the company.

Therefore, as a shareholder, together with Li Hanlin, they conducted examinations in secret. From game design and the large import of attraction machineries to the discussion of partnership with N.E. Group... The second phase of development was completed a few

months later. Fairy Tale Valley seemingly had its chance at rebirth, which catapulted it into an instant success.

Among the attractions, some were his personal inventions. Thus, when they entered the park, he did not require a guide. Simply by closing his eyes, a crystal-clear map of the park, with a panoptic view of each corner, was formed in his mind.

“Mommy, let’s go play at Fantasy Garden!” he proposed.

“Alright!”

The mother-son pair happily locked arms and made their way toward their destination.

These two people in high spirits were oblivious to the despondent figure sitting on a bench at the side, however.

Yichen sighted the two familiar figures from his peripheral, but by the time he raised his head, they had already disappeared into the sea of people.

Being a little troubled for a moment, he eventually got up from the bench and scanned the crowd, yet everyone in his line of sight was unfamiliar to him!

“... Little brother?” He slightly knitted his brows.

He felt an intense telepathy, as though the child who had appeared in his dreams were, right now, physically in the same place as him!

...

Fantasy Garden was a themed attraction aimed at children below eight years of age. Many of the rides in it, like the merry-go-round, bumper cars, and rocket tower, were more suitable for parent-child pairs.

#### Chapter 416: The Warmth of Mother and Son

Many of the rides in it, like the merry-go-round, bumper cars, and rocket tower, were more suitable for parent-child pairs.

Youyou missed getting on those exhilarating rides that soared into the skies. He was dead set on trying the Flying Trapeze, but his body was ill-suited for such an exciting ride.

It was ill-suited for people with congenital myocardial blood-supply insufficiency to go on rides involving heights.

He really thought that it was a pity, yet taking his body into consideration, he gave up trying soon after.

There were many other interesting rides within Fantasy Garden. After getting on a few, the two were basking in enjoyment. Yun Tianyou could finally lay down distracting thoughts which have been pestering his mind, and could now fully indulge himself into spending a delightful holiday with his mother.

Yun Shishi made use of this opportunity to take a few pictures of him.

The little boy was indeed quite photogenic and had a presence before the camera. Although he was simply standing there

motionlessly with a slight grin on his mouth, he still looked handsome in all the photos taken. He appeared to be a beautiful young model and was absolutely adorable!

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Getting on a round of rides in Fantasy Garden, the mother-son pair did not seem to know fatigue as they only took a short break at Sweets Street before regrouping and moving on to the next attraction!

Worrying about the sweltering weather, she bought the little boy a dessert from a dessert stall.

The benefits of having a VIP ticket could clearly be showcased this time.

With it, all expenditures within the amusement park required no charges

She was secretly surprised by this. She was not knowledgeable about the price for a VIP ticket and only sincerely appreciated Li Hanlin's consideration and attentiveness.

However, she did not know that Yun Tianyou — the largest stakeholder of Lezhi Holdings — got his hands on the two VIP passes with just a phone call.

Youyou loved mango and strawberry-flavored food, so she specially bought him a double-scoop ice cream with one in mango and the other in strawberry flavor. She gave it to him and let him hold it in his hand.

Youyou licked his lips in satisfaction. Scooping the first spoonful of ice cream, he held it to her mouth instead. “Ah, mommy. You’re hot, too!”

“Thank you, darling!” She tasted a spoonful. The ice cream was very soft and extremely milky, and it melted once it entered her mouth. She raised her brow in surprise and gestured two thumbs-up to him. “It’s delicious! Youyou, have a taste, too!”

His dewy eyes slightly formed a smile. He also helped himself with a mouthful, and the soft ice cream instantly melted in his mouth. Other than tasting a rich milky flavor, a sweet fruity tang hit him too. It tasted sweet but not sickly.

From one mouthful, one could tell that this ice cream was not artificially made; it was made with real fruits and there was no cutting of corners during its production.

He was very satisfied with this.

“Shishi?”

A faint discernible call sounded from nearby.

Yun Shishi barely heard this call with all the hustling and bustling. She was solely concerned for her little boy walking by her side as he enjoyed his ice cream. All her attention was on him, so she did not hear someone call for her from behind.

This went on until a woman holding a child in her hand came to her and tapped her shoulder. “Are you Shishi? Yun Shishi?”

She was stunned. Turning around, a young lady, dressed maturely with heavy makeup on her face, came into her vision. Her facial features were not outstanding, yet they were still considered as good-looking.

“Shishi, is that really you?! I nearly thought I recognized the wrong person!” she said, getting a little worked up. “Do you still remember me?”

“... Jiang Li?” The name eventually tumbled out of Yun Shishi’s lips.

Chapter 417: Is this your son?

“... Jiang Li?” The name eventually tumbled out of Yun Shishi’s lips.

“Oh, my; oh, my. You still remember me! He he! No matter what, we were classmates once. I haven’t seen you in so long. I truly didn’t expect to meet you here!” Her classmate beamed warmly as she tightly clasped her hand.

Yun Shishi tried to hide the awkwardness she felt inside her as she agreed along with a polite smile.

Jiang Li was her tablemate in her alma mater.

Usually, most long-seen classmates would be happy to meet each other again and might even break into tears of joy.

After all, they had shared four memorable years of their youth at the university.

Yun Shishi was not particularly excited, however.

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It was because she had no presence back then.

To be precise, she had always been negligible throughout her studying stint. Her relationship with her classmates was superficial at best and was limited to just a few perfunctory greetings and exchanges. Except for Xiao Xue, she could talk heart-to-heart to no other classmate.

She never had any other friends during her school years.

One probable reason was that she was a social recluse back then; she did not like interacting with people much and felt inept when holding a conversation with others. Her poor interpersonal skills prevented her from fostering a good rapport and enjoying school life with the rest of her classmates.

As for her classmates, they perceived her to be a proud girl that looked down on them.

She was not bothered by their opinion, though. They could think what they wanted for all she cared.

Once she graduated from the university, she closed that chapter in her life.

While her classmates were busy exchanging Weibo, WeChat, QQ, family address, and other contact details, she simply vanished into thin air the moment she received her diploma. She did not leave behind any communication channels for them to trace her; it was as if she had never existed in the class from the start.

Class reunions were never complete because of her non-appearance.

It was no wonder Jiang Xi was so excited to bump into her today.

After all, Yun Shishi was a legendary beauty back in their university. She had naturally good looks and a charming style, and then rumors of her supposed schooling being interrupted due to an illegitimate child circulated around the campus. In short, she was thickly veiled in mystery, making her one of the myths in their school history!

Youyou quietly scrutinized the woman standing before them as he held an ice cream cone in his hand.

From their conversation, he could infer that she was his mother's university classmate. However, looking at her aged appearance, he almost presumed her to be in the 30s if it were not for him knowing his mother's age well.

The child could not be blamed for having such a presumption, though.

After graduating from university, Jiang Li had broken up with her then boyfriend. Following the break up, her parents hastily arranged a marriage partner for her, and now she was a mother of two.

She was able to regain her figure and looks after the first delivery, but her body proportion subtly changed as the sequela of her second

delivery; hence, she currently looked much older as she stood beside Yun Shishi!

She was with her eldest daughter in this theme park to celebrate Children's Day. She told the little girl in her arms, "Qianqian, quickly say hello to aunty!"

"Aunty!" the little girl, about three or four years old, called out timidly. She was lovely and obedient.

Yun Shishi neutrally replied, "Qianqian, good girl!"

Jiang Li was quickly attracted to the little lad standing beside her classmate. Looking surprised, she asked, "Oh, this boy looks adorable. Is he your son?"

"Eh, he's my son; we call him Youyou." She took her son's hand and gave him an instruction. "Youyou, hurry and greet aunty."

Chapter 418: If not for his mother's sake...

She took her son's hand and gave him an instruction. "Youyou, hurry and greet aunty."

"Aunty, I'm Youyou! How are you doing? You look so good today!"

He greeted Jiang Li with a marvelous smile on his face. He was not timid with strangers at all.

"Oh, my; oh, my... How adorable! My heart can melt from the way he calls me aunty!"

She, who had a natural love for children, could not resist his charms. She gestured for the boy to plant a kiss on her cheek by presenting it to him.

Sip—

The boy was reluctant to kiss her, but having to play the part, he landed a quick one on her cheek. The woman was happy beyond words. “Youyou is really adorable! Shishi, you are so fortunate!”

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Smiling happily at her, he quickly offered his back to the woman and stealthily rubbed his lips clean with a hankie.

D\*mn. Her foundation got stuck on my lips...

Her perfume is overpowering, too...

If not for the sake of my mommy...

He only felt better once his mouth was thoroughly wiped clean. This was when he saw her put down the little girl in her arms. The little girl walked up to him and opened her arms wide. Spellbound, her eyes never left his face as she shyly requested, “Qianqian also wants... little brother’s hug-hug!”

The smile on Yun Tianyou’s perfectly chiseled face seemed to fossilize when he heard that. The corners of his mouth twitched once as he swiftly retreated behind his mother.

The little girl drew near him and tried to force a kiss on him while she hugged his shoulders...

“... No.” The boy’s palm pushed the girl’s face away from him disdainfully without drawing her mother’s attention.

The little girl did not know better. She was merely attracted to this handsome, little brother before her. She was a little hurt when he pushed her away, but that did not deter her from getting close to him with her arms wide open.

Thus, a chasing game between the two kiddos was staged around Yun Shishi.

Jiang Li smilingly asked, “Your son is really adorable; how old is he?”

“Six years old,” she replied without qualms.

It was Jiang Li’s turn to be momentarily stunned speechless.

“... Six years old?”

Six. Does that mean that Shishi had the child when she was still 18?! She’s already a mother while she was still a student?!

Trying to recover from her shock, she asked, “Shishi, is it true? There’s a rumor back in school about you having an illegitimate child—”

“That’s all in the past.” She was evidently averse to discussing about her sordid school life, so she gave this curt reply.

The other woman nodded and was tactful enough to put the matter to rest!

Since they chanced upon each other, Jiang Li suggested enjoying the theme park together. The woman did her a favor at the university, so she did not want to be rude to her.

“I hope we are not imposing on you both.” Jiang Li seemed worried. “It’ll be great if you don’t mind us joining you. You see; Qianqian seems to like Youyou a lot!”

The little girl was closely tailing Youyou with a besotted look.

Yun Tianyou had a smile on his face, yet deep down, he found the little girl to be very distasteful.

The four cleared up their stuff and walked toward their next stop.

In a crowd not too far from them, Little Yichen occasionally looked at his wrist as he closely followed them. On his wrist was Yun Shishi’s birthday gift for him yesterday: the AI-powered smart watch.

This watch series had a GPS tracker. When two of the same kind were within 100 meters of each other, both could detect the other’s location via Bluetooth connectivity.

Chapter 418: If not for his mother’ s sake…

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Chapter 419: I shall find you, brother.

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Yun Tianyou, who was coincidentally wearing the watch today, had forgotten to turn off the Bluetooth connectivity when he had tested its functions before.

Little Yichen, looking at his watch's screen, went to the indicated direction of the blinking light.

“Mommy, look! Many people are crowding there!” Youyou pointed to a spot not far from them. Yun Shishi looked over to where he was pointing and saw that the place was teeming with excited visitors.

“So many people!”

“It looks lively; there must be some exciting games over there. Let's have a look!” He petulantly urged until his mother agreed.

“Mommy, Youyou wants to be carried!” The boy opened his arms in front of her.

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The temperature was especially hot today. Not being one to withstand the heat and having walked for quite a distance with his backpack, it was not surprising for the tired him to request for reprieve now!

Thus, she stooped down and scooped him up in her arms before hurrying over to the crowd with him.

Taking a respite on a long bench, Jiang Li took this chance to talk to others on her WeChat account. The images she had taken at the theme park, which were quickly uploaded by her on ‘Moments’, received many likes and comments.

She did not have any hobbies to occupy her time except for surfing the Weibo and chatting with her social network friends.

Very soon, her group chat, comprising of former university mates, started to get active.

Someone commented, “That woman looks familiar!”

Another quickly added, “Seems to be our former classmate, Yun Shishi!”

“Yun Shishi? Is it our former class beauty?”

“She left after she took her diploma on graduation day and vanished without leaving any contact details. There’s been no news from her in the past six years!”

Her classmates had had six class reunions thus far, but she had never been in any of them, as no one had found a way to contact her.

Their then class monitor was still feeling depressed about that.

“Jiang Li, are you still with her? Tell us; is she Yun Shishi?”

With the mobile phone in her hand, she quickly typed her reply.

“Yes, yes! I met her at Fairy Tale Valley by chance. I easily recognize her. Surprisingly, she also remembers me despite not meeting each other for so long! Maybe it’s because I was her

tablemate for over a year. She's not that aloof, anymore. In fact, we are enjoying the park together!"

"Really?! When I spoke to her back then, she just ignored me..."

Jiang Li jumped to her defense. "That's not true! She's just timid and soft-spoken. She's not prideful at all."

"You shared the same table with her at the time; naturally, there's some form of camaraderie. It was different for us; she was just cold to us."

Just then, the class monitor blurted out, "Oh, my god! Yun Shishi—she was just gone in a puff! Can't believe you found her!"

Jiang Li smiled at that. This was when her daughter tugged at her sleeve and said petulantly, "Mommy, stop being on your phone. Let's go over there and play! Let's go!"

The child was anxious for them to follow suit as Youyou and his mother disappeared in the crowd. She wanted to join in on the fun, but her mother became occupied with her phone. It was no wonder she was suddenly impatient!