

Chapter 641 – Let us have a meal first. – Read novel online for free

Chapter 641: Let us have a meal first.

She frowned in disbelief, her eyes widening to show her shock.

He looked at her and then covered her eyes with his palm before he lightly closed his. The soft and tender kiss reverberated through her very being and made her heart pound fast and furious.

The soft moonlight gently spilled from the star-mottled sky.

Under the pristine, white moonlight, his face was embellished in a ghastly glow that complemented his jade-like skin.

She opened her eyes and peered through the gap between his fingers.

His impeccable profile took her breath away.

The man imprisoned her in his embrace. With a hand lifting her chin and another caressing the fray hair gently framing her face, his lips locked down onto hers. Unlike his earlier aggressive stance, it was now filled with never-before-seen loving tenderness.

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He suckled softly and intimately around her lips.

No woman could possibly resist this tenderness that might even melt ice.

Her ears turned red from his kiss and a faint blush rose steadily on her cheeks.

Her two hands started flapping on his chest uneasily.

He grabbed her wrists and slowly moved them toward his waist. Following his lead, she found herself interlacing her fingers around his waist. Her knuckles had turned white at this point from nervousness.

Suddenly, fireworks exploded way above them and spread its radiance across in the vast night sky.

He raised his eyes slightly as his slender, long fingers stroked her face lightly.

His fingertips caressed her skin which was smooth like silk. The touch electrified him and made his heart jump. Somewhere inside him seemed to reach a tipping point.

He kissed her between her brows, which delighted him with their beautiful arches.

He kissed her almond-shaped eyes, which captivated his heart.

He kissed the tip of her nose, which was so exquisite and delicate in his eyes.

Finally, he kissed her lip flaps.

This was what he loved the most.

A bite of the apple made him yearn for more.

His broad and tall frame pressed on her without reservation.

She started to feel the strain of his weight on her.

“Mu Yazhe...”

“Huh?”

He seemed oblivious to her skittish pleads.

“Mu Yazhe!” she cried out coyly again.

“What?”

“Not here, please.” She negotiated with him.

He neutrally cut her off. “Yes, here.”

The observation deck came with the most beautiful night view and happened to be one of the most secluded and elegant spots on Huxin Island. This also meant that there would be no interference from anyone.

Her cheeks flushed red as she said, “I’m hungry.”

“I’m hungry, too.” His hushed, magnetic voice sounded hoarse and repressed.

His quick breathing almost scorched her cheeks with its heat, which caused her to blush even more.

“Stop teasing me, all right?”

“Eh. I’m not teasing you.”

“I’m really hungry.”

“I’m really hungry, too.”

She kept quiet, sulking.

This man can be too much!

“Are you a kid? Why are you so childish?”

“Since you know that I am childish, why can’t you give in to me?”

“You...”

She was antagonized into speechlessness.

Leaning over, he kissed her lovely earlobe and hissed, “I’ll feed you first and then you feed me next. Deal?”

It was a compromise for him.

He listed his terms and conditions out in the open.

His low and dry tone, together with the deep and penetrating look on her, barely concealed his suppressed urge!

Looking at the desire burning in his eyes, nothing seemed capable of extinguishing the flames.

She was moved and licked her lips in anticipation, but she was indeed famished this time.

Her tummy was rumbling by now.

Chapter 642: Ultimate Leader

Back in Yun Shan Shi Yi, she had locked herself in the room to make up for her lost sleep. That meant that she had not eaten anything since this morning.

“I want... to eat first!”

She told him clearly.

He carried her in his arms in the next second.

Her world swirled for a moment as her feet left the ground.

Before long, she was buoyed into the dining table by him.

She tried getting off him, but he resisted. With his strong and long arms hugging her waist, he firmly embraced her on his lap.

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His chest was sturdy and warm, and it was broad enough to accommodate her entire being.

She bit her lower lip as her whole being was embraced entirely by him close to his chest; her two legs draped loosely on his legs. He carried her now as if he were holding a child.

Through the thin fabric of his shirt, she could feel the strong thumping of his heart.

Her face instantly blushed crimson.

She renewed her struggle to break free from his embrace.

His low, magnetic voice rang above her head just in time. “Don’t move, or I’ll let you feed me now.”

He had suppressed his urge to the best of his aptitude.

Knowing how hungry she was, he was doing his best to hold back.

If she were so much as to move, his bulwark might just disintegrate with a rousing consequence.

He pressed the silver-colored service bell on the table, and the flavorful dishes were quickly served one by one thereafter.

The table was just the right size to hold the 18-course delectable meal.

The ambrosial food assaulted their senses; they were wholly immersed in this astounding sea of appetizing aroma.

French pigeon meat pine tart.

Black truffle tomato tartare with fresh oysters.

Orange foie gras sauce...

Every menu item laid on the table was the ultimate, leading European cuisine, enticing enough to hook anyone's appetite.

She stared with dumbfounded eyes at all these presented dishes. Every menu item was exquisite like a piece of expensive art. They looked so lovely that she felt reluctant to use her utensils on them for fear of spoiling the beautiful sight.

However, her tummy was calling out to her relentlessly. The saliva secreted inside her oral cavity was especially active. She swallowed a mouthful, an obvious sign of her extreme hunger.

He smiled slightly as his palm stroked her growling tummy. She looked really hungry!

Hence, with one hand on her waist, he picked up a fork with another.

“What do you want to eat?”

She quickly quipped in embarrassment, “I'll feed myself!”

“Let me feed you.”

“Not necessary; I'll do it myself.” She insisted.

He pinched her face and kindly reminded her. “We have an agreement that I'll feed you first. Retain your strength for later when you're the one feeding me.”

Her cheeks burned with his words.

“You don’t have to...”

He reiterated slowly, “I’ll feed you.”

His tone told her that his words were not dismissible.

In the end, she gave up and let him cater to her.

He picked up a piece of steak cut into bite size and slowly brought it next to her mouth.

She bit into it easily. The delicious juicy gravy oozing from the tender meat overfilled her mouth. It was soft yet firm with a great texture.

“Is it delicious?”

“Delicious...” It was so tasty she almost did not bother replying.

Her eyes laid squarely on the tableful of delights while her face expressed an ultimate contentment.

He was not into French cuisine, though.

After all, no matter how tasty something could be, one could get tired of it once eaten too often.

Chapter 643: Feeding Food Mouth to Mouth

Exquisiteness was particular in French cuisine. He was able to tell the difference in taste at once.

Different chefs had their individual understanding of food.

Therefore, the same dish, under different hands, could naturally acquire a different flavor.

Undoubtedly, unlike her, he had higher expectations of the food's taste.

He was extremely picky.

However, no matter how he specially selected what he thought was tasty and passed it to her mouth, it would degenerate once it was her turn to sample the food.

Delicious.

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It was as delicious as Youyou's cooking.

Still, when it came to the food's taste, her son's cooking was way better.

Although French cuisine was exquisite and delicious, it was not catered to personal preferences.

Youyou knew her preferences best.

After a period of experimentation, the little guy completely had his mommy's food preferences down pat.

Hence, every meal was prepared to suit her fancy.

She inevitably muttered as a corollary of that, “It’s delicious, but it’s only passable if compared to Youyou’s cooking.”

“My son can cook?” He cocked a brow, clearly surprised.

“Well, yes.”

Upon giving this answer, she cast him a wary glance. “Don’t think about it; Youyou only cooks for me. He’s my personal chef.”

She had a little smug look on her face.

He could not help pinching her cheek.

Well, it felt nice to the touch.

She dodged his move and rubbed her belly. “I’m still hungry; feed me again.”

He broke into laughter at that. Scanning the table, he sighted fresh oyster and scooped it up with a spoon. The tender flesh of the oyster was mouthwatering.

She waited excitedly.

Alas, the man selfishly fed himself that mouthful of oyster.

She was stunned into freezing stiffly for a moment.

There was only one fresh oyster, yet it was in his mouth now. He had agreed to feed her, no ?

“You... What have you done?” She exasperatedly accused the man of foul play with her eyes.

How did the food that he had agreed to feed her ended up in his mouth, instead?

With the fresh oyster between his lips, he was in no hurry to swallow it. He lightly gazed at her in silent provocation.

She was unwilling to back down, of course. Holding his face, she leaned over and mounted an attack on his mouth to snatch that delicacy.

With her lips affixed to the corner of his, she bit and successfully snatched that fresh oyster into her mouth.

Delicious.

Gorgeous.

It was truly a feast for the eyes.

No matter what beautiful people did, it was all easy on the eyes.

That was the case with Yun Shishi.

Seizing the opportunity, he kissed her ravenously. His tongue flicked across the sauce on her lips as he deepened the kiss even more.

It was probably mutual for the both of them.

This was one of the most intimate interactions of mankind.

Nonchalant and unbridled, he relished the taste of her lips. She was so startled by his surprise assault that she leaned backward.

He did not let her hide from him, though, and tightly held her nape to press her body against his.

He was not hungry at first.

However, looking at her, he felt a little hungry, too.

The tip of his tongue gently swept clean every part of her seductive lips.

Nothing was missed out.

He seemed to be seriously sampling a delicacy.

In this way, he continued feeding her food mouth to mouth.

She felt a little uncomfortable at first, totally unused to such an intimate feeding method, so she reached out to take the knife from his hand and do it herself.

His hand, however, evaded hers.

He fancied this method of feeding and found it to be very enjoyable.

Chapter 644: It is your turn to feed me.

Somehow, the dull and bland meal tasted unbelievably delicious in her mouth.

The man was a clean freak.

He usually hated skin contact with anyone.

Be it kissing or touching, he was utterly repulsed by any form of contact with another.

In contrast, he was thirsty for such intimacy with this woman.

Mouth-to-mouth feeding was originally the most primitive method of feeding.

Newborn babies did not have motor skills, so mothers would feed them food through such a way.

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However, now, most couples found such a method difficult to adapt.

That piece of oyster was lost in his mouth earlier, but this woman very naturally snatched it from him sans the slightest repulsion in her eyes.

This form of intimacy made him feel a warm fuzziness in the depths of his heart.

He seemed to have a penchant for intimacy with this woman.

He had never felt such a desire before.

In that moment, something that was long frozen seemed to have been thawed.

He could not help but desire more of such intimacy.

Thus, when she reached out to snatch the cutlery from him, he shunned her hand.

How could he let her interrupt his pleasure ?

She glared at him in annoyance and solemnly announced, “I can do it on my own; I don’t need you to feed me.”

“I’ll feed you.”

“No, I’ll do it on my own.”

“I’ll feed you.”

“Hello ?”

“I’ll feed you.”

She frowned in exasperation.

How was this man so hateful ?

He even took away her freedom to eat.

He, for his part, found her pouty look unexpectedly cute.

He loved seeing such expressions on her.

“Not eating ?”

He asked that when she went stiff in his embrace.

She was feeling piqued and wanted to pay heed to him no more.

She was petulant and sulky at the same time!

The man bowed his head slightly and asked, “Are you full?”

She stubbornly pursed her lips with a little show of indifference toward him.

“Since you are full, it’s your turn to feed me.”

With that said, his warm hand slowly reached out for the silky-smooth skin under her skirt in search of her mysterious zone.

She hurried to stop his exploration in shock and asked with exasperation, “What are you doing?”

“Eating you.”

“You... Just what goes in your head all day?” She felt vexed at his ludicrous behavior.

“It’s of how to eat you up.”

“...” She was left momentarily speechless by that and only answered a while later with a dark face, “I haven’t had enough yet.”

A d*mn, good-looking brow of his lifted as he sucked on a piece of steak in his mouth and leaned closer to her face.

She was past caring this time around.

She was simply too hungry.

Once a man grew hungry, he would not care for other obligations, so she simply held onto his shoulders and swallowed the food from his mouth.

He, therefore, continued to feed her in such a cumbersome way repeatedly.

Gradually, she got used to him feeding her in this way. Just like an obedient kitten, she nestled in the man's embrace and accepted the food from his mouth without fear.

One after another, half of the delicacies on the table quickly disappeared in their mouths.

After feeding her the foie gras using his mouth, he seized the opportunity to kiss her again.

This kiss got out of hand, though.

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Chapter 645: Shishi, be with me.

Sitting her on his body, he deepened the kiss.

She still had some rationality left in her. Consciously realizing that they were in a restaurant's private room and not knowing who might enter at any given time, she, inevitably, felt a tad nervous.

“Don't do it here. Someone is bound to enter later.”

“That won't happen!”

He reassured her with his lips.

This place was under his rule. Hence, without his permission, who would dare to step in here?

Her worries were, thus, entirely superfluous.

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Unable to resist him further, she could only succumb to his intense kisses.

She must admit, though, that this man's initial kissing technique was rudimentary.

When he had first kissed her, he had clumsily seized it by force.

Now, his kissing skills were superb and polished, and he made that clear to her.

She was not at all his match.

One lingering kiss, and she melted into his embrace.

He did not even move to the next step yet. Kissing alone had already caused her to feel a spine-tingling sensation. Her emotions emerged abruptly.

Her shoulders trembled slightly as she shrank inwardly.

She could not help reaching out to fend off his advances.

He took advantage of the situation to land light pecks on her jade-like fingertips.

Numbness spread from her fingertips to her heart.

His long, slender fingers then lifted her chin. With half-hooded lids, he kissed her lips and tossed them around.

He proceeded to support her body by hugging her waist, and this elicited an exclamation from her. As he came back to reality, he noticed the ambiguous position of her body tightly pressing against his.

The ambiguity was inexplicable.

The temperature in the room suddenly heated up.

He lightly pecked her lips and whispered to her ear, “Shishi, be with me.”

His clear and hypnotizing voice held a tinge of unprecedented indulgence.

He voiced out his wish for her to be with him and to give her the whole world – his whole world.

Her face warmed at his request. Slowly, she nodded with a low ‘hmm’.

Yes. Let them be together.

She would give him the whole world, too – her whole world.

There was also a bedroom in the private room.

Washroom, bed, sofa... The room was fully equipped just like a dream apartment.

He hugged her to the sofa and carefully laid her on it.

As if she were an extremely fragile treasure, his movement was so gently she seemed to be dreaming.

She had never been so tenderly loved by a man before. Could she perhaps be dreaming all this ?

As she worried needlessly, her heart trembled in fear.

She feared that everything here was all but a dream.

When the dream fell apart, she would awake to reality.

She was confused. Unable to restrain her emotions, she reached out to caress his handsome face. Long slender fingers caressed every inch of his godly features. It felt incredibly real.

This was not a dream, then.

Her fingertips trembled at the thought.

He grasped her hands and planted kisses on them. Interlocking their fingers, his body slowly laid on top of hers.

He entered her in this position.

There was neither a harsh assault nor extortion.

His movements were much gentler than before.

He cherished her.

He could not bear to hurt her.

He wanted to make it clear to her that being with him was a wonderful affair.

In the aftermath, she gently closed her eyes and lay in his embrace. With his warm chest as her pillow, her fingers played with the necklace on her collarbone.

The diamond embedded in the pendant was carved into the shape of an exquisite shooting star.

Exquisite, noble, elegant...

It was simply mesmerizing.

It was so beautiful.

The pupils in her phoenix eyes shone brightly and seemed to contain laughter. Apparently, she dearly loved this pendant and could not bear to part with it.

Her eyes did not hide her fondness for the pendant.

Seeing her fondness for his gift placed him in a festive mood.

Min Yu's ideas were not that bad, after all.

He placed a hand around her body and bowed his head to kiss her brow gently.

She gave him a shy smile as her fair face blushed profusely. It was clear that she felt bashful, the dimples on her cheeks showcasing her silly innocence.

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Her dimples were cute and made her smile look sweet.

Unable to help himself, he landed a peck on each of her dimples. He was infatuated with them and, even more so, loved this innocent look of hers.

Beautiful and alluring.

Charming and enchanting.

It was obvious how innocent and pure she looked, but from within, just like a charm, she exuded a woman's most primitive allure.

He suspected that this woman had wreaked havoc in her past life. In ancient times, she was probably a coquettish concubine of an enamored emperor.

Looking at this silly innocence of hers, his Adam's apple bobbed as his lower abdomen tensed up anew.

He just could not have enough of her.

This woman had no idea that the man beside her was feeling hot and bothered all over again. She also did not know that he loved her so much he fought hard to suppress his desires.

She looked up abruptly and smiled with her eyes. After some deliberation, she carefully opened up, "Mu Yazhe, I want to ask you a question."

"Zhe."

He suddenly voiced out a word, which made her confused.

She did not exactly quite understand what he meant by that word!

Looking at her clueless face, he raised his hand to stroke her nose and laughed. “Little fool, you don’t need to call my name.”

His words clarified to her his intention. Blushing, she tested it out.
“... Zhe?”

Her voice was light and soft. She uttered only one word, yet his entire being nearly melted.

It was a simple syllable yet completely lethal.

An electric current seemed to spread all over his body.

Her calling him by this nickname implied that she was his most intimate person.

She was the first.

Her voice was soft, crisp, and immensely enjoyable.

He liked how she called him that!

Hence, he lightly planted a kiss on her lips and requested, “Repeat it.”

She closed her mouth, obviously feeling a little shy.

“Repeat it.”

“Zhe...”

“Make your voice softer a little.”

“Zhe...”

He was satisfied and rewarded her with a kiss on the lips again.

The tip of his tongue wandered around the shape of her lips.

She protested coquettishly by pushing him away. “Hey. Why are you doing this?”

“Why not?”

“... I have a question to ask you.”

“We can talk later.”

He had no intention to care for other things.

He only wanted to indulge in her beauty and tenderness until he was satisfied.

She saw how he was acting unrestrained again and reached out to block his lips.

“Can I see Little Yichen in the future?” she mumbled, nerves and pleas written clearly on her face.

She was very fond of the boy. At the same time, she was very sorry for him.

The last time she saw the child was at the amusement park. Despite the mother-son pair being apart for seven years and only meeting once, she felt very close to him.

Chapter 647: Loneliness in the Eyes of Little Yichen

The last time she saw the child was at the amusement park. Despite the mother-son pair being apart for seven years and only meeting once, she felt very close to him.

A mother and a child were connected at heart. Indeed, blood was thicker than water. He was her flesh and blood.

In those seven years, not once had she seen this child, but her longing for him had not abated even for a moment.

That day, when Little Yichen aggrievedly complained to her that his father did not want him anymore, her heart broke into fragments.

Her heart ached for the child.

When Youyou was much younger, she did her in-depth research on children's psychology.

Youyou only had her for a mother.

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He never knew who his father was.

The moment he started kindergarten, he pestered her about the identity of his father.

Each time, her heart would ache badly.

Regarding the boy, she had always been striving hard. He only had her alone, and without a father, the family was incomplete from the

start. Hence, she had done her best to create a happy childhood for him.

She did not wish for him to become a ‘troubled orphan’.

Luckily, the boy was sensible and well-behaved.

He eventually stopped asking her about his father.

The two of them relied on each other through the years. Under her effort, his childhood was not lonely.

However, that day at the amusement park, when she met Little Yichen, she saw the undisguised loneliness in his eyes.

Lonely. The child looked very lonely.

This came to her as a surprise.

He was different from Yun Tianyou.

Little Yichen, who was born with a silver spoon, was destined to be loved by everyone.

The younger twin had no father, whereas the older twin had a father and a mother.

Logically, the child should not be so lonely but should possess a happy and remarkable childhood, instead.

Surprisingly, she saw loneliness and emptiness in his eyes that day. Her heart was torn badly and in extreme pain thereafter.

He was akin to a little beast curling up in a corner to nurse its wound alone.

There was also astonishment in her heart.

How on Earth had the child survived these seven years ?

Did Mu Yazhe not love him enough ?

However, after learning of Mu Wanrou's real character, she had a chance to correct that misconception. That woman naturally did not pour effort into Little Yichen.

After all, he was no child of hers.

He was not her flesh and blood entirely.

With regard to Little Yichen, how could she expect Mu Wanrou to have any maternal instinct ?

Did she actually expect her to treat him as hers and love him unconditionally ?

Presumably, for the sake of Mu Yazhe, that woman took charge of Little Yichen as a son for show. The child was sensitive, though, and acutely perceived the adult's motive.

It was clear that the two were not close.

As for Mu Yazhe, being the boy's father, he naturally raised him in strict discipline.

In the child's mind, if the mother was a gentle harbor, the father should assume a stern and magnificent image – a superhero.

There was no doubt that Mu Yazhe was very strict when it came to Little Yichen's education.

The child was really impressive.

Having witnessed his skills at the haunted house that day, she could say that the boy was truly amazing even when comparable to an adult.

Despite being just a seven-year-old, he already assumed the role of a man.

The little lad perfectly inherited his father's overbearing aura and drive. Although he was young, he had a very reliable image.

Chapter 648: Demanding a Kiss from Her

She wanted to make up to the child properly.

He registered the plea and caution in her eyes in his.

He could not help but recall that day at the hospital. When she left with Youyou in her arms, Little Yichen chased after them to the door. Tears flowed down the boy's face. Clearly, he was reluctant to part with them.

Sometimes, blood ties were incredibly profound.

She did not know this, but the man knew.

It was not that Mu Wanrou did not try to enter the boy's heart.

Alas, that woman's flattery and pampering were not enough to touch the deepest part of the boy's heart.

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In contrast, Yun Shishi and Little Yichen had merely spent half a day together, yet the boy had clearly accepted her in his heart already.

Ever since he was much younger, that child had always been cold on the outside and warm on the inside.

This trait was very similar to his.

He was the same when he was still a child. He was not close to anyone other than his mother, and after her death, he completely sealed off his heart from anybody.

As for his son, with the exception of him, his interaction with others was always a bit frosty. The boy was never close to anyone.

He even shied away from his great grandfather, Mu Sheng, who loved him to the core.

He sealed himself shut in his own world.

As the boy's father, he was extremely strict with him.

At the tender age of four, the little boy was thrown into a special boot camp by his father, whereby he had undergone hellish training.

To him, the child was to be revered, yet he also longed for them to be close.

He was regrettably usually swamped with work and could not handle every aspect of childcare, though; thus, it was inevitable for him to neglect interacting with the child often.

He laughed bitterly to himself at the thought of this. It seemed that he was quite an unqualified father.

His eyes drooped. Looking at the woman in his arms, he mildly replied, “Of course, you can.”

She was stunned by his consent. Staring with wide eyes at him, she was a little wary of this unexpected consensus. “Really?”

Did this man really agree to her request so easily?

She found it to be unbelievable!

She was a woman who knew her limitations and how to adapt to circumstances.

She loved the boy very much, but having signed that contract with this man before, she was never forgetful of it.

The clauses in the contract required her to renounce all her custody rights of Little Yichen.

It was different now, though.

This man had promised to give her the whole world – his entire world.

She did not expect too much and just wanted a family.

She just wished for a home with him and the two kids.

She was only expecting him to, at most, agree to her occasionally visiting his son. Little did she think that he would make such a firm promise.

Her heart was filled with sweetness in that instant.

He smiled at her. “Why not?”

That was their child.

Neither hers alone.

Nor his alone.

Little Yichen was both their child.

She was the boy’s biological mother; why would she not be allowed to see him?

“Thank you!” She smiled with contentment.

“Just like this?” He flicked his gaze onto her. Apparently, he was unsatisfied with those two simple words.

Thank you? He did not need a verbal expression of gratitude!

She was not enlightened in this aspect; hence, she could not grasp his underlying meaning.

There was a saying that went: ‘A woman’s heart is as deep as the bottom of the sea.’

What she did not know was that a man’s heart was even deeper than the sea itself.

This was especially the case for a scheming man like this one before her; he was even more unfathomable and unpredictable than most of his counterparts.

He raised his chin slightly and narrowed his eyes; his meaning could not be any more obvious.

She finally understood what he meant through this action of his.

This man really was a kissing maniac.

He seemed incapable of having enough kisses.

Chapter 649: One Talented, One Genius

She looped her arms around his neck and tightly locked lips with him.

Cradling her head in his palm, he deepened their kiss.

Soft and deeply. His lips were very reluctant to part with hers.

She was just thinking that she might suffocate when the kiss ended hastily.

She proceeded to nestle languidly in his embrace just like a contented, little kitten. Suddenly recalling something, she started to speak. “Mu Yazhe...”

As these words left her mouth, the man’s gaze lightly landed on her face.

She blushed and whispered softly, “Zhe...”

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The man smiled satisfactorily.

“Little Yichen... I’ve seen his impressive skills; did you give him training?”

He admitted, “Yes. I’ve put him in a military boot camp when he was four. He’s been training ever since then.”

Cheetah Commando Unit. It was the world’s best special force combat legion.

The rigorous training undergone by its cadets was totally on another level.

The average soldiers could not compare to these special forces’ vanguards in terms of combat capabilities.

That was the true meaning of being a vanguard.

It was not much to say that one tasted blood at gunpoint.

She was left speechless by this. “No wonder that child’s skill is so sick; you’ve been training him like that since he was four?”

The man's lips twitched slightly.

Did this woman just tell him that Little Yichen was sick?

What was Yun Tianyou, then?

Little Yichen possessed impressive skills because he had received special guidance and grooming in that field.

He had also put in a lot of effort on the child.

What about Yun Tianyou?

That child was the true horror.

He was the true meaning of self-taught.

He was practically a prodigy in the world of entrepreneurship.

He could tell that she had only treated him as a normal seven-year-old child. Moreover, she had not signed the kid up for any special class.

Nonetheless, that child still 'evolved' naturally. He was barely seven years old, but he already had a few billion under his name.

This was the true meaning of sick, all right?

Compared to him, in terms of capability, Little Yichen could be deemed as normal.

This woman was not paying attention to the strange light in the man's eyes, though, and only nagged further, "The child is still so young. By imposing so much training on him, it'll only curb his

development. Seven years old is the age when he should be carefree. It's time to let him have an unfettered childhood.”

“Little Yichen is very talented in this aspect since before,” he mildly said, “and actually prefers fiddling with firearms rather than watching cartoons. In fact, he's more into seeing military-themed movies and documentaries.”

“...”

She was clearly surprised by this.

He glanced at her and smiled. “That child, if properly groomed, will be a talented soldier.”

Of the twins, one was an entrepreneurial genius and another was a military talent.

With their respective fortes, they complemented each other well.

Genes were indeed extraordinary.

She shook her head in shock. “Well, I still think that Little Yichen's ability is too sick. It's really unscientific for a child to have skills comparable to an adult.”

The man's brows twitched violently.

This stupid woman.

Compared to Youyou, that little demon king, Little Yichen could not be considered as sick but a little angel, instead.

The older twin's skills might be formidable, but his mental state was not far from those his age.

Meanwhile, the IQ and EQ of Yun Tianyou were no longer at the category of children.

She merely had yet to witness that boy's demonic side. He, on the other hand, had experienced it firsthand.

That was a truly scary experience if he must say.

Chapter 650: I have known about it for seven years now.

The two people kept their silence for a good while.

She could not bear this, however.

For a long time, there was doubt in her heart, and she always wanted to verify it with him, but there had been no chance to do so.

She pondered on this for a while and decided that she still wanted to clarify things.

“Mu Yazhe, may I ask you a question?”

She voiced out abruptly.

“Okay. Shoot your question.”

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She sat ramrod straight and faced him calmly. “You probably know by now of my identity.”

He was startled but soon figured out what she meant.

After much deliberation, he decided to confess. “I found out about your identity seven years ago.”

She was shocked.

It had not occurred to her that he would know of her identity for that long.

“How did you learn of my identity?”

“DNA.”

He looked up. “Have you forgotten? Seven years ago, before signing that surrogacy contract, you did a blood test. Your sample report showed that you belong to the MNSU blood group. That blood type is extremely rare; in fact, it’s the rarest among all the other blood types.”

She frowned slightly.

Her blood type was indeed extremely rare in this world.

“Still, based on my blood type alone, how could you ascertain that I’m the daughter of Mu Qingcheng?” she asked. “You do know that coincidences happen, right? What if this is one such coincidence?”

He looked at her and blurted out, “The two of you look very much alike!”

They were truly similar.

Their temperament and grace were especially hard to replicate.

Putting her and Mu Qingcheng's photos side by side, no one would doubt that they were mother and daughter.

This was based on what he could remember of the image of her mother's younger self.

When her mother departed from the Mu family, he was already five and could accurately retain memories.

Although the other memories of her mother were vague, her beautiful looks left an indelible impression on him.

When he saw her photo seven years ago, he felt a sense of familiarity.

Only upon chancing on a photo of Mu Qingcheng's younger self in his grandfather's study that his suspicions were confirmed.

Hence, he secretly ordered the hospital to run a maternity test on Yun Shishi's blood sample.

“The DNA database has your mother's DNA result stored in it, and when yours and hers were compared, both DNA matched perfectly.”

This finding completely confirmed his conjecture.

He lowered his gaze on her. “I've long known that you are Mu Qingcheng's daughter.”

“So, you already knew of it.”

She smiled bitterly, her eyes drooping slightly, and said slowly, “Mu Wanrou stole my jade back then due to a mix-up, assumed my identity, and got acknowledged by the Mu family. Sadly, I’ve only figured it out just recently.”

“From the moment she stepped into the house, I already thought that she’s very suspicious.”

She asked in shock, “Why didn’t you say a thing, then?”

“Is it important?” He questioned her back.

Who was Mu Wanrou in his life? As such, whether her identity was real or fake did not matter to him.

“Why isn’t it important?” She laughed bitterly. “If fate hadn’t played such a cruel joke on me back then, I would’ve been your fiancée right from the start.”

They would not have met so late and in such an unsavory manner.

She would have her proper identity as his fiancée and could stand proudly beside him right from their first meeting!

Chapter 651: Exhausted a Lifetime of Luck to Meet Her

They would not have met so late and in such an unsavory manner.

She would have her proper identity as his fiancée and could stand proudly beside him right from their first meeting!

The man smiled at this.

He could not help reaching out and rubbing her silky hair.

This silly woman was probably thinking that, if she were the one who had been acknowledged by the Mu family a decade and a half ago, she would have naturally become his legitimate fiancée.

He thought otherwise, however.

In a way, if it had not been for Mu Wanrou pretending to be her, he might not have fallen in love with her.

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At that time, being opposed to this woman's mother, he would have resented her.

The young him would have treated her with strong hostility.

Mu Qingcheng had caused his father to be lost in reverie and his mother to harbor hate for all eternity.

As the woman who was truly in his heart, Mu Liancheng poured almost a lifetime's worth of love on her.

His heart, which was entirely on Mu Qingcheng, had never once thumped for another.

The infatuated and devoted Jiang Yishan initially raged out of humiliation, only for it to lead into disappointment; it was all because of that woman.

In Mu Yazhe's young mind, Mu Qingcheng was indubitably a heinous woman.

She had effortlessly destroyed his parents' marriage.

She was the culprit for his family's destruction!

Hence, when Mu Sheng paired him with the nine-year-old Mu Wanrou and told him that she was Mu Qingcheng's daughter and his sister as well as his future fiancée, the young him looked at her with disgust.

He found her to be revolting.

Still, with the Mu family's inheritance rights at stake, he did not hesitate to make use of her. Getting engaged with her was for the sole purpose of gaining a bargaining chip in the fight for control of Disheng Financial Group.

It was not until he was older that he understood everything.

What his parents had was just a marriage of convenience. It was all for the sake of winning the bout for power among the rich.

This marriage had neither romance nor love. Both parties were forced into it.

The marriage was merely nominal.

Mu Qingcheng was also not a third party.

On the contrary, she had all along been a clean woman.

His father's infatuation for her had never borne fruit.

Only then did he erase his hatred for her.

However, if the one Mu Sheng had brought home a decade and a half ago was Yun Shishi, he would probably not have developed romantic feelings for her, and she would have ended up being exploited by him.

Mu Wanrou, who had replaced her to be part of the Mu family, ironically became a pawn in his fight for leadership.

Simply put, that woman had replaced her as his sacrificial lamb.

Fate seemed to have its providence.

Their encounter was neither too early nor too late and was just right.

Sometimes, an unexpected turn of events might not actually be a mistake at all.

It was just that, in order to meet her, he seemed to have exhausted a lifetime of luck.

“Seven years ago, Mu Wanrou was diagnosed to be congenitally infertile. You probably know of this matter,” he said slowly.

Yun Shishi nodded. “Yes. I know about it.”

He lowered his gaze. “She’s actually not congenitally infertile.”

Her eyes on him widened in shock and incredulity.

“How can that be? Didn’t the Mu family bring in the country’s most advanced medical center for this matter?”

“Disheng Financial Group holds 40% of the country’s medical market share.” His lips arched. “As such, it’s not really difficult for me to falsify a simple medical report.”

She was so shocked she was rendered speechless.

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She was so shocked she was rendered speechless.

“What do you mean?” She did not fully understand it!

She, all along, found Mu Wanrou’s pregnancy to be suspicious.

It was very strange no matter what angle one looked at it.

Seven years ago, that woman had burst into the room and condescendingly threatened her. If it were not for her infertility, there would be no chance for her surrogacy at all.

That was when she had become privy to the fiancée of the employer, whom she had signed a contract with, being infertile.

How could someone, who had been diagnosed by various medical authorities, suddenly become pregnant?

It was extremely bizarre and practically unheard of.

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Even though miracles did happen, Mu Wanrou’s case was just too strange.

Noting her constantly changing expressions, he slowly explained, “I got someone to falsify her so-called infertility diagnosis.”

He had someone falsify that woman’s medical report?!

Indeed, this man was extremely powerful.

In the capital, with the Mu family’s power and influence, this man was a character that could shift one’s ground and bring people horror with a lift of his hand.

Falsifying a medical diagnosis was nothing more than a small act to him.

However...

“Why did you do that?” she asked with alarm and perplexity.

The corner of his eyes raised slightly, and cold light shot forth from the depths of his orbs as he calmly answered, “She’s a pawn. A pawn must obey the will of its master. This is the duty that she should fulfil in her given role!”

She was stunned.

Still, after careful deliberation, her surprise abated.

It did not feel strange anymore to hear such ruthless and indifferent words from his mouth.

She remained confused, though.

“A pawn? What pawn?”

“At that time, grandpa ordered me to be engaged with her,” he sneeringly explained, “in exchange for the inheritance rights to the Mu family’s head seat.”

With the size of Mu clan, not everyone was eligible to step foot into its main residence.

Only the Mu family’s head and his progeny were entitled to live in the main residence.

At the passing of his father, he and his mother threaded on thin ice in this huge family while relying on each other.

The internal of the clan rose and fell, and there were many Mu family factions.

Be it the direct descendants or the collateral branches, many were covetously eyeing his position.

He, as Mu Sheng's lofty grandson, was the most viable heir to the seat of the Mu family's leader.

Therefore, he was a thorn in those people's flesh, and many wanted to uproot him from the main branch and usurp his eligibility to inherit the highest position in the family.

He lived in fear every day and every moment.

As such, back then, the Mu family's inheritance was indubitably a talisman for him and his mother.

“At that time, grandpa was old, and his body was getting worse. Ever since my father's passing, the position as the Mu family's head has been kept empty. Many people were eyeing it, and grandpa was hesitant to name the next head.”

With a blank face, he continued to recount. “I, as the most viable inheritor for the position that many were coveting, was not old enough.”

“...”

“To secure my succession, I used marriage as a bargaining chip, and Mu Wanrou, thus, became a pawn for me to exploit. Do you think I’ll develop any romantic feelings for a pawn?”

Chill settled in her heart.

This man...

He was absolutely evil to the core to exploit people in such a manner.

If that woman ever found out that her infertility was for this man’s benefit, how would she feel at having been reduced into a tactical piece to this game of chess?

She would most likely go crazy.

Chapter 653: The Little Liar of Duplicity

It turned out that Mu Wanrou was pathetic after all.

She was deeply in love with this man, whom she took as her beloved, yet what she did not know was that, at the end of the day, she was no more than a pawn in his political game.

She was a pathetic and sorrowful figure but not worthy of pity at all.

She got her just desserts in the end.

While Yun Shishi was astounded by what she had heard, she also wondered to herself what would have been her fate if she had been the one to return to Mu family a decade and a half ago.

If it were not for this incredible twist of fate, would she be the pawn, instead?

“Then... Now that she’s pregnant, whose child can that be?” She carefully probed.

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He glanced at her from his periphery and casually remarked, “That’s not mine.”

“Who can that be, then?”

“Aaron, my accompanying assistant. I believe that you... haven’t seen him before!”

She recounted the past events in her mind and quickly realized that she might have seen that person before.

She remembered that, when she bumped into Mu Wanrou inside that restaurant’s washroom before, there was also a man present whose behavior toward the latter was ambiguous.

Although that woman tried to distance herself from him, the man’s mannerism and his expression when he looked at her gave away their intimate relationship.

How close were they?

No one knew.

“I saw that man once; he looks clean cut and respectable. I think he’s that ‘Aaron’ you are talking about.”

“When was that?”

“A few days ago, at a restaurant.”

“You saw them?”

“Eh.”

“What did she say to you?”

Her face sank. “She told me that she has your flesh and blood.”

He playfully fingered her palm and then looked up to give her a teasing glance. “So, you got jealous!”

It was not a question but a statement.

Because she was jealous, she blacklisted his number.

“No!” she denied vehemently.

He did not believe that, apparently. His eyes brimming with a teasing smile, he said, “Little liar, you are obviously jealous.”

“No!”

“All right; you’re not jealous, then.”

He smiled dotingly at her, knowing full well not to wrangle with this little fool, who was as proud as a peacock and duplicitous when it came to love.

He did not expect her to be this proud, but he liked it; in fact, he liked every inch of her.

She stared at his handsome face and broke into a chuckle suddenly; her face could hardly contain her smile.

“What are you laughing about?” He frowned quizzically.

“Well, who would’ve thought that our great Master Mu would be cuckolded!” She teased him mercilessly.

His face turned sullen out of the blue, while his eyes flashed darkly and coldly. “That doesn’t count!”

“Er?”

He straightened up all of a sudden, grabbed her two wrists, and pulled her to his chest.

She took a tumble right into his embrace sans a warning.

Lifting her chin to look into her eyes, he emphasized, “My woman is you and not her!”

She let out a gasp as her eyes turned wide.

“So, I’m not considered as cuckolded.”

“I’m only kidding; must you take it so seriously?” She let out a chuckle with her hand covering her lips. “Mu Yazhe, sometimes, you are just like a kid.”

“No.” He looked down and hugged her close to his chest. Leaning over, he lowered his head and suckled lightly on her fingertips before he told her in one breathing, “I’m your man.”

Her face blushed as she sipped her lips.

“I’m your man, so I’ll protect you.”

This was his responsibility as her man.

She looked at him; her pearly white teeth gently bit on her lower lip, which left a faint indented line along the pinkish flap.

Chapter 654: Song Yunxi’s Fury (1)

She was deeply moved by his words.

“Mu Yazhe, were you trying to protect me when you didn’t bring me back to the Mu family?”

“Er? Why do you ask this?”

“It’s an intuitive guess!”

She continued smilingly. “I have a feeling that the Mu family is like the tigers’ den! There is no warmth in there, and the family that I want isn’t like that.”

“I won’t let you step into a terrifying place such as the Mu household!” He stroked her fair and flawless face and could not help giving a peck on her eyelashes.

“I’ll protect you and Youyou well.”

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...

Song Enya was sent to the hospital by her friend.

The doctor treated her open wound, which scab had formed by then, and applied the antiseptic medication before bandaging it finally.

This was not considered as a serious injury by most people.

However, for Song Enya who had never been hurt before, she deemed this to be the most serious.

Along the way to the hospital, her heart was in pain from Yun Shishi's punishing words.

Jiang Qimeng and Song Yunxi saw her return home and wanted to call out to her for some desserts when they noticed her depressed look and limping gait. Both looked at each other in great alarm.

Her mother was especially heartbroken and quickly went up to her. "Enya, what happened to you?"

Her brother also anxiously came over to have a look, hugging her shoulders at the same time.

The woman remained quiet.

He looked down and swept his gaze over her sorry state with a bandaged knee and varying degrees of abrasions all over her body.

"Enya, what actually happened to you?" he enquired anxiously.

"Why are you covered in bruises?"

“Wu... wuu... wuuu... brother!” Her nose turned red. Unable to contain her depression anymore, she plunged headlong into her brother’s arms.

“Enya, what happened to you? Why do you look like this? Actually, you can speak about it to mother!” her mother quipped anxiously at the side.

Curled up inside her brother’s arms, the woman bawled her eyes out without speaking.

He was heartbroken and helpless when it came to his precious sister this time!

Song Enya was the apple of her family’s eye and their proud princess. Without a clue on what to do next, Jiang Qimeng could only watch with heart-wrenching pain the sad and sorry state of her as the latter cried her heart out in her brother’s arms.

This daughter of hers used to stick to her when she was much younger, but for some reason, she began to distance herself from her when she hit puberty.

She hardly confided to her about her personal life anymore.

Some things were inconvenient to speak to her mother now that she was all grown up, after all.

Song Enya, thus, started to hide things from her mother. In contrast, she was very close to her brother and would tell him everything.

After all, he, who was the oldest among the three siblings, really doted on his two younger sisters.

She trusted and depended on him very much.

Knowing that, their mother signaled him with her eyes, which the latter quickly caught on. He lowered his head and urged his sister. “Enya, tell me what happened, and your brother here will help you, all right?”

The woman slowly nodded and chokingly divulged, “Brother... my heart is so painful that I can hardly breath...”

Every provocative word of Yun Shishi rang ceaselessly in her head.

‘I’m different from you, though. I am with him and even have a child with him. What about you?’

Chapter 655: Song Yunxi’ s Fury (2)

She refused to believe it – refused to believe that Yun Shishi was her Brother Mu’s beloved woman.

All the more, she refused to believe that Yichen was their love child.

However, evidence spoke louder than persuasion.

Yun Shishi did not seem to be lying.

For the most part, after closely observing that woman’s features, they did seem similar to Yichen’s.

Could all of these be true ?

In earlier years, rumors of Mu Wanrou's infertility floated around and the Mu family was offering an astronomical sum for a surrogacy contract. Yichen, that child, was born from the hired surrogate and not Mu Wanrou.

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Could Yun Shishi be that mysterious surrogate mother?

Song Yunxi escorted his sister into her room and her bed. She finally managed to calm down after his soothing consolation.

She relied on her brother more than anyone else.

Only he could truly embrace her unreasonable tantrums.

She relied on her brother to the extent that she was only willing to share her problems to him.

“Brother... tell me; is it possible between Brother Mu and I?” She clasped her hands together firmly and cautiously probed.

However, he flew into a rage and sprang up to his feet with an immensely dark face. “I knew it! It's really him! Who else could make you lose your mind like this?!”

He paced back and forth before he suddenly bent down before her and tightly grasped her shoulders. “My silly sister, do you really like that man that much? I've already told you many times that it's impossible between you two, so you should give up on him!” he rebuked solemnly.

“I’ve liked him for over a decade now. Asking me to give up with mere words; brother, I simply can’t do that!” she indignantly declared with puckered lips.

“You’re related to him by blood. No one knows it better than you whether you two can be together or not!”

He slammed his fist on the table in agitation.

His younger sister loved sticking with Mu Yazhe from a young age.

When she was younger, she would follow him and address the man as ‘uncle’.

However, as her teenage years passed, she felt that calling him ‘uncle’ was a constant reminder of their kinship. She then started addressing him as ‘brother’ instead to delude herself of their relationship.

She was doing this as if it could make their distance closer.

No one knew what was going on in this lass’s head!

As if she were out of her mind, she obsessively thought of ‘Brother Mu’ night and day.

She had fallen for his charms.

Ruffling his hair in frustration, he frowned at her in exasperation.

She was taken aback by his livid expression, yet she stubbornly insisted, “What of us being related by blood? I just like Brother Mu and want to marry him!”

“Nonsense! You’re simply spouting nonsense!”

He stood on his feet and flared up completely. “Song Enya, both of us should call him ‘uncle’! You are his niece. Forget your refusal to address him as ‘Uncle Mu’, you even declared your desire to be together with him. Do you know that that is immoral?! If words of you doing this were to get out, the Song family would only be disgraced! You’d humiliate me, dad, and mom!”

She could not be reconciled, though, and contended, “Many others are in incestuous relationships without repercussions to their offspring. That’s not considered as immoral, right?”

“What are you doing by deceiving yourself?”

Thoroughly enraged, he could not stop himself from reaching his hand out to poke her forehead.

“Use your head to think. If you were to be married with your uncle, what would others think of you?”

“I don’t care!” she asserted. “Anyway, I just like him. It’s unimportant how others think of me or view me!”

Chapter 656: You Are Only His Crutch

“You!”

He pointed a finger to his sister, at a loss for words from his rage.

She stared stubbornly at him and pursed her lips in utmost obstinacy. As he looked into her glistening eyes, his heart was ultimately softened.

“Do not talk about this anymore! There’s no point in me saying anything. You’ll figure it out sooner or later!”

He could only comfort himself by hoping that, one day, his sister would give up on Mu Yazhe.

Even among the rich, consanguineous marriage was common.

However, with the Song family coming from a long line of gentlefolks, they seized political power through the barrel of a gun; in particular, during Old Song’s generation, as one of the ten founding fathers of this country, he was a man with notable achievements.

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He held great status and sway in the capital.

Even the Mus had to pay the Songs some respect because of him.

Therefore, if the Songs – following their stringent customs – were to know of this matter, his sister would probably be exiled from the family by Old Song out of anger.

Naturally, he could not just be a bystander as his younger sister walked on the wrong path.

“I don’t understand. I really don’t get it! I thought that Brother Mu loves me the most. I thought that he likes me, too.” She could not come around to the idea at all.

She was, all along, the person Mu Yazhe cared about the most.

Even if the person was his fiancée, Mu Wanrou, he never showed much care for.

In her eyes, the man treated everyone indifferently and only doted on her dearly.

She thought that there was a special place for her in his heart.

However, what had happened tonight dealt a heavy blow to her.

“He doted on you for a reason; don’t you know that?”

He simply thought that she was beyond help.

“What reason...”

“You look similar to great aunt Jiang.”

He sat himself in front of her and carefully analyzed her features.

“On camera, you both look the same. When great aunt passed away, no one could step closer to Uncle Mu except for you simply because your face provided him with much relief. Your similar looks to his mother are precisely why he showers you with love – all for the purpose of easing his longing for her. Simply put, you’re just his mother’s replacement. Do you understand?”

“I look like great aunt?” Her fingers hovered over her face in disbelief.

She thought that her brother’s words were a little uncalled for.

He was rather surprised by her confusion.

“Hasn’t Uncle Mu told you this before?”

He had heard this from their mother.

His sister and great aunt looked extremely alike.

When his mother passed away, Mu Yazhe locked himself in his room and refused to step out; he even lost his desire for food and drinks.

The affection he had for his mother far exceeded anyone else in the Mu family.

His beloved kin departing from Earth dealt him a heavy blow.

Back then, Jiang Qimeng brought his sister, Song Enya, along to the Mu residence to attend their great aunt’s funeral.

The young Mu Yazhe then stared at her for the longest time.

Tears trickled down his expressionless face as he held her tightly in his embrace.

He then showered her with love equivalent to his deep yearning for his mother.

She was certainly his spiritual sustenance.

He assumed that she was aware of this.

Shaking her head in despondence, she replied, “I don’t know. Brother Mu has never mentioned anything about great aunt to me before!”

Chapter 657: I Will Get Even with Him for You

He sighed in frustration. “That’s because great aunt is his deepest pain, so he hardly talks about her.”

After a prolonged silence, she popped a question. “Brother, do you have a photo of her?”

“... What are you going to do with it?”

“I’m curious! I’ve never seen her before. Hearing you say all that makes me want to check how alike we are in looks!” she replied with certainty.

He then went to get an album with the requested photo.

It was the only photograph of the Jiang sisters, Qimeng and Yishan.

At one glance, Song Enya noticed her similar facial features to Jiang Yishan’s.

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If this photograph were to be shown to others, they would all mistake her as great aunt’s daughter.

She was entranced by the photo.

Did this mean that, from the very start, her uncle only doted on her because she owned a face akin to her great aunt?

As she gazed at the photo, she reflexively touched her cheeks. Suddenly, a strange and profound smile emerged on her lips.

She and great aunt looked alike; could this also mean that, at the very least, he would not hate her?

Would she still have a chance then?

Yun Shishi was simply a nobody. He might pamper her a lot, yet she was ultimately his latest conquest. While she might delight in his affection now, there was no guarantee that he would not cast her aside eventually.

As for her, Brother Mu would never cast her away!

She loved him. Even if this was deemed as immoral, even if she did not get a proper title to her name, she was wholly blasé about that!

This face was a bargaining chip she held tightly in her hands!

She must take back Brother Mu from that woman's clutches!

Song Enya puckered her lips tightly in resolve.

In the past, she did not know that she was in possession of such an overwhelming advantage!

What if she was just a replacement?

What if she was just his spiritual sustenance?

Regardless of her title and methods, as long as she could stay beside her beloved, she would swallow any indignation and resort to any means!

Song Yunxi was not the least bit aware of what his sister was planning. Lifting the corner of her skirt, he fixed his gaze on to the gauze soaked with blood and his heart ached immensely.

“How exactly did you get this injury?”

Returning to her senses, she spied her brother’s fraught face with concern and promptly feigned indignation. “Brother, someone bullied me!”

At her complaint, he was instantly enraged. “Who bullied you?”

“Yun Shishi! That woman hit me!”

“What?!”

Instantly springing to his feet in shock, a flare of fury glinted in his handsome eyes. “Who is Yun Shishi? How dared she bully you?!”

“Oh...”

The sobbing Song Enya repeated to him everything that had happened earlier today.

He was utterly infuriated this time.

His dear sister, whom he was usually reluctant to lay a hand on, was bullied outside and even returned with injuries all over her body. How could he tolerate this?

He clenched his fists tightly in fury and said through gritted teeth, “That woman is called Yun Shishi, right?”

“Brother, don’t get mad! She seems to be Brother Mu’s woman. Although she is rather arrogant, she is still doted on by him. Surely, she knows no fear! Don’t stand up for me. What if Brother Mu takes offense—”

“It’s just a woman! The Mus may have influence and power, but in the capital, they must still give the Song family some face. I don’t believe that he’ll dare offend us for a lowly woman! Enya, don’t get upset anymore; I’ll get even with him for you!”

She hugged him in delight. “Brother, you’re the best!”

Chapter 658: The Little Lad’ s Secret (1)

It was getting late into the night.

Mu Yazhe brought Yun Shishi back home.

She had barely recovered from the earlier indulgence and pleasant experience on their way there.

Before this, he led her into a helicopter, and they flew around the island once.

This was her first time in a helicopter, and it was truly novel and interesting.

From a vantage point in the air, she overlooked Huxin Island this night. The entire island was decorated with star lights. Colorful specks of light were reflected on the lake surface, dyeing it in a beautiful hue. At a glance, the landscape of the island was absolutely breathtaking.

Although she was feeling rather nervous riding a helicopter for the first time, when she looked down to the island, she was completely subdued by its natural beauty.

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It was no wonder having a date with their other halves in Bali Restaurant was said to be a dream come true for most girls.

Every detail was so romantic she seemed to have stepped into a world of fantasy.

As the night breeze swept by, Huxin Island appeared to be enclosed within a sea of stars.

The surprise did not stop there like she had imagined.

When she stepped out of the helicopter, she was instantly surrounded by fireworks, and more than 10,000 roses carpeted the floor. She could not help but fall into an illusion of being in a bed of flowers.

In the past, when she was still a student, she often spotted the act of gifting roses between couples.

Man gifted the woman one stalk, two stalks, and even a car of roses — delivered to delight her.

Back then, she thought that it was tacky for a man to give a woman roses and vice versa!

Was there not another way to convey feelings?

However, looking at this carpet of roses, which was akin to tapestries, accompanied by dazzling fireworks, which cast a dreamy spread of colors, she was so surprised her breath was taken away!

She did not know that a sea of roses could be this beautiful.

It was so beautiful that she could not recover from the surprise for a long time.

Tonight's date had fulfilled all the expectations she had for a date.

The man glanced at her in the passenger seat from his periphery. He could not help but break into a smile as he saw her hover her hand over her heart and stare into space.

“What are you thinking about?”

“Mu Yazhe, do you know? I previously thought that it is tasteless to gift roses.” She turned to look at him with shocked eyes. “But I finally understand why girls like roses tonight.”

This was not just any surprise or emotion.

This was a tear-jerking emotion. An emotion that made her feel loved.

Girls did desire for romance in their bones.

Even he thought that gifting roses to women was something very tasteless in the past.

However, since this was something she liked, he did not mind doing it at all!

He was initially planning on staying by her side for a night, yet she insisted on heading home to accompany Youyou.

Earlier, when she informed her son that she was required to shoot some scenes and could not make it home for a few more nights, her heart ached when at the disappointed expression he put.

As such, she wanted to hurry home to be with him.

The vehicle halted at the entrance to the villa.

She hopped out of the vehicle and was astonished to see the lights in the study room still on.

She lifted her wrist to check the time intuitively. It was already one in the morning. What exactly was that child doing? Why was he still awake?

The man stepped out of the car and was rather surprised to see the lights on as well.

They stared at each other in consternation.

Inside the study room.

Yun Tianyou sat before his laptop with tightly knitted brows and a stern face.

His fingers occasionally flew across the keyboard as he punched several keys to enter a string of commands on the application window.

Rows of code directives progressively appeared on a black interface.

He stared at it raptly sans an expression. His attention was completely drawn to it that he did not hear the door to the study room opening despite his acute senses.

Chapter 659: The Little Lad' s Secret (2)

He stared at it raptly sans an expression. His attention was completely drawn to it that he did not hear the door to the study room opening despite his acute senses.

A stifling, low pressure filled the entire room.

He fixed his eyes on the laptop screen and seriously browsed through the data displayed. Sternness took hold of his rosy yet taut features, and fierceness shone from his frigid eyes.

Shortly after this, all the figures on the screen turned red.

He slightly pursed his pink lips, as if to indicate that his victory was within reach. His fingers danced around the keyboard a few more times and characters constantly appeared on the screen.

Clack, clack, clack...

The tapping on the keyboard seemed endless.

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Nothing else could be heard other than it.

He held his breath in deep concentration.

His eyes flared up as they hinted of mockery in that instant.

The data soon seemed to explode into unrecognizable codes, and the screen flickered to display the Pentagon's main webpage's protection system crashing.

Hurricane Group's iconic emblem suddenly appeared on the webpage, and Yun Tianyou's taut features receded as an elegant smile formed at once.

“Hmph. You people think too highly of yourselves to even consider matching with me.”

He closed the interface and placed the keyboard aside. Slowly lifting a cup of Ceylon black tea, he took a sip of it gracefully.

A tab of his video conference with Li Hanlin, which was at the bottom right corner of the screen, incessantly blinked.

Clicking on it, the screen changed to display a frame of Li Hanlin facing the camera with an utterly shocked look. “Oh, god! Director Yun, how are you so fierce? You crashed the firewall of the Pentagon's webpage just like that!”

He was astonished to witness for himself the collapse of a heavily protected firewall.

The child's abilities were far greater than he had imagined.

The Pentagon's firewall was tight.

Still, within a few minutes, he completely destroyed it.

How was he this vicious?

How was he this unbelievable?

How was this child so frighteningly powerful?

The agent was already shocked speechless by the kid's display of his skills.

“Ha.” A condescending smirk crept into his lips, and his eyes glinted with much derision. “To me, the Pentagon's so-called firewall is nothing but an empty shell.”

How dare they check and detain his cargo vessel?

When did a puny Pentagon dare hack into his system, mobilize the staff at the port, and detain his cargo?

This was undoubtedly a risky move for them.

Whenever a new president took command of the American government, he would attempt some foolish moves. Thus, these newly ascended government officials dared provoke him.

Great. Just great!

Since they did not follow the rules, he did not mind teaching them a lesson.

This transaction was of utmost importance to him.

While the Northern American market was not under his jurisdiction, he was in charge of this shipping route.

They dared block off his route.

They were clearly asking for death!

Considering that they were this bold to make such a move, they should not blame him for being vicious as well.

His successful attempt at breaking the firewall had probably left the Pentagon in shackles; the latter would likely require some time to bounce back from the damage.

Listening to his arrogant and insolent speech, Li Hanlin greatly admired him from his heart.

He even started to suspect if this child had undergone gene variation.

Constantly comparing oneself to others could truly make one angry.

He could not even fluidly type using the five-stroke input method now.

In contrast, this child could already crash the firewall of the Pentagon's website within a short time.

...

Li Hanlin felt slightly crazed as he lamented the unfairness of life.

Chapter 660: The Little Lad's Secret 3

Yun Tianyou drummed his fingers on the table. He was starting to ponder when he felt a shift in the atmosphere.

On the screen, Li Hanlin abruptly went silent.

He was staring directly behind him.

Shivers went up the little boy's spine from seeing his rigid expression. "Where are you looking at?"

"Mommy..." With mouth agape, this word left his agent's lips.

Mommy?

The little lad followed his line of sight to his back in doubt, only to see Yun Shishi standing there with a look of suspicion and Mu Yazhe next to her with a look of enigma.

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"Mommy!"

With the two creeping up to him like apparitions, Youyou was so shocked he almost lost his mind. In that moment, his heart stopped beating!

He sprang up from his leather chair and stood ramrod straight in shock as his hand reflexively reached out to switch off his laptop screen.

His mother wore an odd look as she observed his actions, which were carried out ‘with a guilty conscience.’

As for Mu Yazhe, a calm yet deep smile slowly formed in his eyes.

“...”

The boy was trembling in fear under her doubting gaze.

Mommy...

Why did she come back at this time?

Had she not said that she would be staying at the set to film and could not make it back home tonight? He counted the days; she should only be back the day after tomorrow at the earliest!

Why was she now...

Also, when did the two enter his study room?

They appeared behind his back like ghosts and uttered not a word!

Youyou tapped his chest. He was frightened.

Why did they appear in such a horrifying manner?

Creeping to a person without a sound could really frighten them to death!

He did not know when they entered, so he wondered how much of his talk with the agent they had heard.

The boy shifted his sight on to Mu Yazhe again; he was puzzled and astonished.

Why was this man here ?

“Mommy, why did you come home at this time ?”

He withdrew his previous kingly aura and morphed himself into an adorable fairy in an instant. He stretched his hand out to tug at her shirt’s hemline affectionately.

She scrutinized the play of emotions on his face and, all of a sudden, questioned him with uncertainty. “Darling, what were you actually doing moments ago ?”

Feeling slightly nervous, he pretended to be ignorant and replied, “I... I wasn’t doing anything.”

He cautiously stole a glance at the man, yet he met with a look in return, which seemed to indicate: ‘I know what you’re doing.’

He shuddered.

His mommy did not know of things that required a deeper understanding; thus, she could not comprehend his moves just then.

The man was different, though.

Even if he could not figure out what was displayed, he should be able to grasp the meaning of his words.

The little lad was a little worried.

Earlier, the situation was so nerve-racking and intense that he could not spare some energy to keep watch of his surroundings. Hence, he did not notice when they opened the door and entered the study room.

He did not even catch the sound of their footsteps.

“Really?”

Scrutinizing his guilt-ridden face, she was rather doubtful of her son’s claim. “I just heard you say something along the line of ‘seeking their death’.”

Her son was her lovely, caring, little deity. How was it possible for him to spout such vicious words?

He instantly suffered from a brain crash.

After careful deliberation, he rushed to explain. “No! Mommy, don’t let your thoughts run wild! Youyou is playing a game!”

“What game?”

“Red Alert!”

He clarified. “It’s a strategy game.”

“You also said something about the Pentagon...”

“This game is supposed to be played like that. One wins after conquering the Pentagon.” He cleared it up as he broke into cold sweat.

He kept observing the man's expression.

Mommy might not comprehend, but this man surely could.

Chapter 661: Let Me Hear You Call Me 'Daddy'

The man cast him an indifferent look.

Obviously, he knew what mischief he was up to again.

This son of his was more capable than he had thought.

He could actually breach the Pentagon's security system with minimal effort.

His son was truly a chip off the old block.

The father and son exchanged glances and remained reticent.

She was still skeptical. "Really?"

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"Really, really! Mommy, Youyou's really playing a game!" He pouted his lips, as if he were being wronged, and made an affectionate move on her with his innocuous eyes, which were akin to Bambi the deer.

She was ultimately defeated by him, but she could not refrain from lecturing him. "You must take note of the time even when you're playing a game next time! It's already so late; didn't I tell you to

maintain a regular sleeping schedule? Do you always misbehave once mommy is not at home?”

Hearing her nag, a heavy weight was lifted off his heart instead.

It seemed that his mommy believed him.

He quickly schooled his face into a pitiful one. “Sorry, mommy. I’m at fault! This isn’t intentional. It’s just that I took a longer time playing this round. Youyou won’t do this next time!”

“There won’t be a next time!” she rebuked.

Right away, he bobbed his head in a motion akin to pounding garlic and then cajoled, “Mommy, Youyou’s hungry. Can mommy go cook some noodles for Youyou?”

As these cooing words left his lips, he pulled at her clothes while gazing at her miserably.

“I simply can’t do anything about you, can I?” Her heart had softened by now. “I’ll go cook some noodles for you. Quickly clean up the study room and go to sleep after you eat!”

“Okay!”

Her son cheered straight away and clapped his hands in delight.

She helplessly reached her hand out to stroke his head before she left the room to prepare the noodles.

The father and son, who remained in the same space, stared at each other.

The warmth and adoration found across his features departed in a flash. He cast his frosty eyes on the man and interrogated him in an unwelcoming manner, “Mu Yazhe, what are you doing here?”

The man dipped his head to look at him and could not help but snarl, “You ungrateful brat!”

“?” The little lad furrowed his brows, unable to catch his words.

Plastering a sinister smirk on his lips, he bent down to his son’s level. “When you deceived your mommy with a lie moments ago, I didn’t expose you out of goodwill. Once your mommy left, you then treat me in such a manner.”

“Hmph! I didn’t lie! I was just playing a game!” The little lad threw up his hands with an innocent face.

Breaching the security system of the Pentagon was indeed a simple and low-level game to him; it was not a challenge even.

He did not lie. He had never lied to his mommy.

He was a well-behaved child!

He owned a clear conscience.

“Mhm! You were playing a game.” The man nodded sincerely.

It was just that this game could not be completed by just any adult skilled at hacking.

“Breaching the Pentagon within minutes, I’m truly regarding you in a different light now.” The man looked intensely at him. “Do you play with firearms, too?”

The boy’s complexion darkened at once.

This man was far smarter than he had imagined; he actually recognized what was on the screen previously.

“You...”

“The Northern American and East Asian routes are under your administration, huh?”

“...”

The little lad was left entirely speechless.

His daddy was a formidable character, indeed.

The man sighed helplessly. “Your mommy is dumb. She can’t understand these, but I do of course.”

“My mommy isn’t dumb!” The child glared at him fiercely upon hearing his words. He grunted and retorted, “You’re not allowed to speak ill of my mommy!”

“Fine!” The man readily consented to his will. “Let me hear you call me ‘daddy’ for once, then.”

Chapter 662: Father and Son’s Black-bellied Contest 1

“Let me hear you call me ‘daddy’ for once, then.”

The man looked at him with a playful smirk on his lips.

Something changed in the boy’s eyes, and a layer of frost swiftly spread across his features.

Did this man just tell him to address him as ‘daddy’?

Disdain and despise flowed from his orbs.

“Are you asking me to call you daddy? Dream on!”

The little lad haughtily folded his arms as he puckered his lips and raised his head. Childishness was present between his brows.

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This man was simply dreaming!

Letting him call him daddy... His mommy had yet to marry this man, yet he already wanted him to address him differently.

Was this possible?

He cocked a brow and exclaimed, “Stubborn child, you really refuse to call me ‘daddy’?”

“You wish.”

The little lad spat this rejection with total disregard of his feeling, not giving him any allowance to argue.

His son's lips jerked to form a cold smirk; he seemed to be steadfast on not respecting him.

He shook his head helplessly and appeared to be very frustrated.

“Then... I can only report your situation to your mommy.”

“Situation?”

What situation?

The boy narrowed his eyes in alert. Sizing up the man, his brows knitted in perplexity. “What do you mean?”

The adult led him into the conversation. “Little thing, take a guess of what can happen if your mommy learns that you're Lezhi Holdings' boss.”

The little lad's handsome brows creased. He thought over it carefully and quickly realized something. He then gazed at the man coldly from his periphery and snorted questioningly. “Are you threatening me?”

“Mm.” He nodded, admitting it openly.

The corner of the boy's eyes violently twitched. He then mocked the man. “Mu Yazhe, do you dare act more shameless?”

A certain man seriously and boldly bobbed his head. “Yes, I do. Do you want to try me?”

“... ” The little lad was dumbfounded.

This man was truly shameless!

Even more so than he imagined.

Youyou, however, did not buy his threat and only smirked. “Mu Yazhe, do you really think that you can use that to threaten me? Sooner or later, I will confess my identity to my mommy! It’s only a matter of time. You can’t threaten me like this.”

“Oh, really?”

Looking at him from the corner of his eye, he dragged the last syllable for a much longer time. The little lad raised his head upon hearing him speak like that, just in time to catch sight of the fleeting slyness in his eyes.

His heart suddenly quaked.

He actually felt a little guilty after seeing the smile in his orbs!

With a grin tugging at the corner of his eyes, his handsome face slowly inched closer to the little lad. He broke out into a sinister grin as words left his thin lips at once. “Take a guess now. What may happen if your mommy finds out that you’re dealing with firearms, hacking, smuggling, and toying with petroleum?”

Every word he spouted had the young kid’s heart palpitating with anxiety and fear.

The lad gawked at the man in disbelief.

That sly yet mischievous smirk on his face felt so unpleasant to his eyes in this very moment.

“...” Youyou was at a complete loss for words.

This man...

How much information does he actually have on me?

How does he know?!

Youyou cast a skeptical and cautious gaze on him.

He had obviously hidden his identity well.

How exactly did this man know of it?

“Do you want to ask me how I know about this?” The man seemed capable of reading his mind.

The little lad pressed his lips tightly together yet said nothing.

The man reached out his hand to pinch the youngster’s puffy cheeks teasingly. A profound upward curve grew on his face before he deliberately poked fun of the lad to annoy him. “I’m not telling you.”

“...” The boy gritted his teeth.

This man was too much.

Chapter 663: Father and Son’s Black-bellied Contest 2

This man is a sadist!

The boy, who was truly angered by his unscrupulous look, could not do anything about it.

Stroking his chin, the adult probed curiously. “When did you start tinkering with firearms?”

“Why should I answer your question?”

“You probably started in May last year when you officially joined the Hurricane Group; am I correct?” His father blinked at him.

The boy was dumbstruck again.

This man was a thorough sadist to ask him a question, which he already knew the answer.

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“I just want to see how truthful you are with your daddy.” The man could somehow tell what he was thinking and clarified this to him.

The look on the boy’s face turned for the worse at his words.

Can this man do mind-reading?

Can he tell what is on my mind with just a look?

The little lad searched the man’s features for any tactics, and to this, the man only lazily replied, “Don’t bother; I don’t do mind-reading.”

“...”

The tips of his mouth twitched a little.

Heck!

No, he could not get mad or swear! That would make him a goner if he got caught in action by his mommy!

Be gentlemanly and gracious!

Be gentlemanly and gracious!

He tried to brainwash himself by repeating that in his mind. Once he finally calmed himself down, Youyou presented an elegant smile.

“Mu Yazhe, you seem to know a lot!”

“Eh! I also know that you are the general director of the East Asian arms market.”

“...” The boy could not help faltering a step behind in order to keep a safe distance from him.

He reckoned this man to be ignorant of his identity at first.

Now, he realized that he had totally underestimated this man.

Unscrupulous to the extreme.

Poor Youyou did not even pause to consider the hereditary genes he had received from his father, which accounted for his propensity to commit black-bellied deeds. As such, how could this man be that simple in the first place?

If the son was so exceptional, his father would naturally be someone outstanding, too.

The man saw the guarded look on his face and smilingly continued speaking. “I also know that you are the arsenal designer for the Hurricane Group.”

“You—”

“Those technological research that you do for Lezhi Holdings can be used to make missiles.”

“...” The boy could no longer maintain his cool. “Where did you get this intel of me from?”

“Er, I’ve been to your study room.”

He smiled evilly. “There are a number of design drafts in your hard drive. Besides that, you also have that quantum computing research technology.”

The little lad panicked. “You broke through my firewall?”

“Yes, I did,” he replied succinctly.

That day, before he flew off to England, and just before this boy’s mother reached home, he took the liberty to tour around his study room.

There were many hand-drawn sketches hidden below his study table.

At first, he thought that they were drawings of Lezhi’s new machineries.

After studying them carefully, he was shocked to discover that they were drawings for building missiles.

When he powered on the computer, he managed to decode the three layers of firewall set up by the little lad, but his momentum was stopped at the fourth level of security despite his best efforts.

He reckoned that this supreme system had about nine levels of firewall in place. Alas, he could only take down the first three layers with his ability.

He would never tell his son about that, though.

That would just be utterly humiliating.

Indeed, it was humiliating to admit that this brilliant father could not decode the security system set up by his son.

However, the boy did not know that and took a good hard look at his father. Thinking that his old man broke through the nine levels of defense he had set up in place, he could not help seeing him in a whole new light.

“How dare you read my top-level secret files.”

At this, his father merely smiled. “Well, that’s what happens when your security system isn’t robust enough.”

Chapter 664: Father and Son’ s Black-bellied Contest 3

“What else do you know?”

Yun Tianyou's eyes were on red alert.

The man crinkled the corner of his eyes enticingly and answered with a sidelong glance. "Isn't this enough?"

"..."

"Arms smuggling with crude oil monopoly! These are serious crimes, indeed. I didn't expect my son to be the ringleader of a military and arms group. What a scare." He mockingly patted his chest in an exaggerated display of fear.

The boy was thoroughly floored.

What an actor!

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He was apparently looking calm and cool right now!

Despicable!

This man is too evil.

He was more unscrupulous than he had imagined him to be.

The man looked solemnly at him before asking, "Tell me; do you think that your mommy won't be horrified into suffering a myocardial infarction if she finds out that you're the leader of a firearms group at such a young age?"

The boy only smiled defiantly at him with a look of disdain. "Even if you are to go to her, my mommy will trust my words only and not yours! After all, I'm the cutest and most gentlemanly boy of hers!"

“What if I hold proof?” the man asked in return.

That stunned the boy for good.

“What?”

“I hold proof of your secret deeds. I’m sure your mommy will be very surprised when she gets a hold of it!”

The wicked smile on his father’s face was especially glaring.

The boy could only clench his teeth in deep frustration as he cursed inwardly at this fiendish man. If possible, he really wanted to tear apart this black-bellied man’s smiling face!

“Your mommy is like a pure little rabbit. If she learns of her son being the leader of a firearms group, she will surely be horrified, right?”

The boy cut in. “How much do you know exactly?!”

The man shrugged his shoulders innocently, as if he did not know anything at all.

You could tell that his father had grasped everything about him, including his secrets.

Although he was really reluctant to compromise, he knew that this was the only way out for now. Frowning deeply with a pout, he asked, “What’s your condition to keep this a secret?”

“Let me hear you call me ‘daddy’.”

The man lifted his chin arrogantly.

The topic was, thus, back to square one.

The boy's face was fuming red he looked as if he would go up in smoke at any moment.

How shameful.

Alas, if he did not abide by his condition, the man might just tell his mother his secret deeds.

If his mommy knew that he was meddling with firearms and crude oil, she might really suffer a myocardial infarction.

She might even move to destroy him.

He did not want to imagine what terrible situation it would result.

He was always careful to hide the matter and thought that this man would be unable to dig out the truth.

Regrettably, he had sorely underestimated this man.

With a sidelong glare, the boy turned his back to the man and tried to squeeze out the word through his clenched teeth as he held the table's edge for support with vice-like grip. "Daddy..."

His scornful look was full of humiliation.

The word was soft, like the buzzing of a mosquito, and could hardly be heard.

Calling out this term was the most he could bear for now.

The man was obviously unsatisfied and said cruelly, “I didn’t hear it.”

Youyou turned around furiously and told him accusingly. “You did hear me!”

“I didn’t hear it really. I swear!” His father solemnly lifted his palm with his fingers pointing to the sky.

That antagonized the boy greatly. “Mu Yazhe, do you believe that I can bomb the Mu Group’s headquarters?”

The man simply replied, “Son, you are too aggressive; I’m going to tell your mommy.”

“You only know how to complain!” The little lad was maddened.

“So, what can you do with me?”

He saw the little face was ruddy with anger yet still looked so tender and adorable and could not help giving his cheeks a pinch.

Youyou coldly shunned his action and gave him a disgusted look.

Chapter 665: The Proud Little Demon Prince

“Call me ‘daddy’ again.”

“Daddy—”

“It’s too soft.”

The little boy clenched his fists and decided to swallow his pride!

“Daddy!”

“Can you be gentler?”

“Daddy...”

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This was the scene witnessed by the woman when she entered the study room after preparing noodles.

Youyou, who standing in defeat before the man, looked crestfallen as he called weakly, “Daddy...”

“Daddy...”

The voice went softer than before each time.

The man was apparently enjoying the experience.

...

She was momentarily stunned.

When had this father-son pair been on good terms with each other?

She cleared her throat and gave a dry cough.

The little boy glanced sideways and, seeing her standing at the door, promptly straightened up. With a tender and adorable smile, he greeted, “Mommy!”

She crossed her arms and asked acquiescently, “What are you both... doing?”

The boy blushed at this question.

The man only replied neutrally, “We are communicating to improve our relationship.”

Yun Shishi: “...”

Yun Tianyou: “...”

Shameless!

Who wants to communicate with you? You’re clearly the only one putting up this whole show. I’m not keen to improve our relationship at all!

Ahhhhhhh!

The boy was feeling utterly humiliated.

He refused to continue this game with his father.

He stamped his feet angrily and looked expressively at his mother with his sorry face, his doleful eyes sparkling with wetness.

He appeared as if he would burst into tears at any time.

His mother, however, was completely dull to the whole situation. Having no clue whatsoever to the sudden change in her son’s attitude to his hateful father, she could only think of her baby boy voluntarily

calling his father 'daddy' repeatedly; each time was sweeter than before, too.

...

Am I hallucinating?!

Perhaps, there's something more...

She eyed the man suspiciously.

"Did you bully my precious?"

Her eyes shot daggers at him.

He instantly raised his arms in the air as a gesture of innocence, crying foul with a pout. "I'm innocent! I didn't do anything!"

This father-son pair had the same innocent look as both stared piteously at her.

She was clearly taken aback.

Looking at the two of them, each trying to out-compete the other on who was more pathetic, she somehow had a hallucination of them being a pair of rather cute puppies that were their wagging tails!

This description might be hardly apt, but they were... just too alike!

She could not help bursting into a pearly chuckle.

Her son was even more aggrieved by her laughter. His face crumbled as he whined softly, "Mommy..."

“All right. The noodles are ready.”

With that, she turned and walked to the dining hall.

The boy looked past his shoulder and glared balefully at his daddy; meanwhile, the man surreptitiously shot him from his lower eye rims a cunning glint.

“Are you satisfied now, Mu Yazhe?”

“How should you address me?” He furrowed his brows unhappily.

“Be good and call me ‘daddy’.”

“I’ve already done that moments before.” The boy felt a need to remind the man not to take an inch for a yard.

His father could not resist bursting into laughter at his forlorn expression.

This little fellow was good in every sense except that he was too proud and always acting petulant.

Just a simple request to address him as ‘daddy’ was like forcing a gun down his throat.

Is it so difficult?

“You did call me that, but I’d like to remind you that my condition is for you to address me as ‘daddy’ in this lifetime.”

“In this lifetime?!” The little lad’s face sank. Clenching his small fists, he snarled bitinglly, “Mu Yazhe, don’t you think you are too much?”

“How is that so? I’m your daddy and you are my son.”

“Even so, you haven’t carried out your responsibility.” The boy spouted the truth word for word.

Chapter 666: Do I still have time for that now?

Hearing that made his eyes cringed, and he stooped slightly to hold the boy’s shoulders.

Quietly facing the little lad at his eye level, he did not conceal the loving indulgence in his eyes.

Slowly, he opened his mouth to utter, “Is there still time for me to do that now?”

“Do I still have time for that now?”

Youyou was slightly startled by his sincere tone and expression.

“I want to spoil you, love you, and dote on you. Can I do that now?”

The man reached out to hold Youyou’s hand, the flesh of his thumb’s fingertip lightly pressing the back of it.

The little lad’s hand was soft and tender; it was just right for a seven-year-old.

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His skin was snowy white; even the capillaries under the epidermis were clearly visible.

The fingertips were of adorably pinkish color.

It was hard to imagine how this boy's pair of small hands had created such incredible tales of magic and had just sent the Pentagon's security system crushing down a few minutes ago.

His son was a genius!

Even at the mere age of seven, his achievements were already garnering worldwide attention.

This tiny body seemed to contain an insurmountable spirit.

Incredible.

This was his son whom he should feel proud.

He should be comforted by the fact that he had such an exceptional genius for a son.

However, now, as he held his little hand, there was a bittersweet emotion that seemed to spread outward from his heart.

It was heart pain.

His heart really ached for this kid.

No matter what astonishing feats he had under his belt, he was still indubitably a seven-year-old child.

He did not know how to make out of his childhood.

When he investigated his identity and background, he also received a thick stack of the kid's medical records.

From the reports, it seemed that this child had spent his first three years inside a hospital.

Congenital heart defect...

Asthma...

Hyperventilation syndrome...

The man pinched his hand softly, heartache overflowing in his eyes.

The boy was stunned and then slowly withdrew his little hand from the big one.

I guess it may be too late by now.

Frowning, the boy merely pouted. "I'm already used to it."

He was sufficiently mighty and strong now.

He was mighty enough to protect his mommy.

The wealth and power he had right now were sufficient to protect this family.

"Nothing is important to me now other than my mommy."

With that, he took a deep sigh and turned to leave the study room with heavy steps.

The man stared penetratingly at his back before he broke into a smile.

He could see that the child was craving for his hug.

That day, in the hospital, when he held him carefully in his arms by his little waist, the boy snuggled close to his chest like a harmless kitten, albeit just for that moment.

This child was headstrong and proud.

In any case, a gulf of separation, marked by seven years of estrangement, certainly existed between them.

It seemed that it would be a tall task to gain the boy's approval and to make the boy accept him as his father wholeheartedly.

Inside the dining hall, Youyou walloped his noodles with great satisfaction.

When he saw the man appear, his face showed a complex look.

She asked, "Youyou, how's mommy's skill this time?"

"Excellent!" The boy clapped and praised her generously.

The noodles were thoroughly cooked, the food was not burned, and there was no overly bland or salty taste; her skills definitely improved!

The truth was, the boy might be very picky with food, but when it came to his mommy's culinary skills, he surprisingly held low standards for her.

Chapter 667: Only accepts a five-star review!

Provided that he did not get poisoned by her cooking, the boy liked everything his mother personally cooked!

He refused nothing.

She had also prepared Mu Yazhe's share. Sitting in front of the table, the man sampled her cooking.

His brows wrinkled.

The craftsmanship this time obviously did not appeal to his taste.

Moreover, too much salt was put in the soup, so his throat felt a little parched just from tasting it.

There was a clear drop in standard.

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What he did not know was that, that one time he tried her noodles, it was her best standard thus far!

Noticing his frown, she nervously asked, “What’s the matter? It doesn’t taste good.”

He put down his chopsticks. Just as he opened his mouth to give a review, he keenly felt a pair of prickling eyes staring at him with warning.

He followed his feeling and saw the boy clenching his chopsticks with his thorn-like gaze on him. The warning look in the boy's eyes hinted to him that the latter would only accept five-star reviews, and all negative reviews would be rejected pronto!

If you can, then you do it; if not, then don't be so pesky.

It seemed that, if he uttered any negative review of this bowl of noodles, the little guy would bomb the headquarters of the Mu Group out of rage in the ensuing second.

He was a wholly crazy defender of his mommy.

Under his son's gaze, he cleared his throat and praised her against his will. "Yes, its taste isn't bad!"

Only then was the little lad pacified.

She raised a brow in surprise. "Really?"

"It's... truly delicious."

The boy chimed in. "My mommy has the standard of a five-star chef!"

The man's mouth twitched.

What an exaggeration.

If such standard was at the level of a five-star chef, then all the hotels under the Mu Group's management could stop doing business!

Sensing his thoughts, the little lad's frosty eyes pierced him again.

He appeared to be asking, "What? Did you not agree?"

Agreed.

...

Mu Yazhe steeled his heart, clenched his teeth, and forced himself to polish off that bowl of noodles.

On Yun Tianyou's part, with his drooping lashes, be it his posture or movement, the boy exuded extreme elegance just like a little young master. It was as if he were eating a high-class Western restaurant's specialty instead of a bowl of home-cooked noodle soup.

He possessed an innate, aristocratic temperament.

Just him eating a bowl of noodles could showcase his classiness. He was indeed no average person.

Seeing the man finish every bit of the noodle soup, her heart sparked with joy. "Does it truly taste awesome?"

"Awesome," he grudgingly complimented again.

He then retrieved his pocket square and carefully wiped the corner of his lips.

"In our house, Youyou's cooking is the best. Try it next time if there's a chance."

The boy cutely quipped, "Youyou only cooks for mommy!"

He sent the man a fleeting look of disdain.

He seemed to say, 'Give up. I only cook for mommy; I won't ever cook for you.'

This kid...

He was too biased.

The man protested with his eyes.

The boy's eyes countered that with a blank look, neither accepting nor rejecting.

The protest was invalid!

Both mutely clashed with each other through their eyes.

She was confused by this.

Alas, she could not fathom the meaning behind their eye interaction.

This probably was the special telepathy between father and son.

This incident irked the boy immensely as he thought that he had suffered a great loss.

He actually let this man lead him by the nose!

Hence, when the man went to his company the following day, he immediately noticed the strange atmosphere within.

Chapter 668: Mu Group' s Paralyzed Network

Min Yu, who was breaking out in a cold sweat, hurriedly made his report to him. "Chairman Mu, the company's internal system network seems to have been hacked and paralyzed..."

“Paralyzed?”

Mu Yazhe raised a brow and asked skeptically, “How did the internal safety net got paralyzed? Hasn’t the IT Department dealt with it yet?”

“This hacker is... quite formidable. Our... people in the IT Department are still struggling to find a fix to the loophole.”

“Loophole?”

He entered his office and turned on his computer, which was the network host connecting all the company’s computers. No matter how capable this hacker was, this computer should be relatively safe.

Alas, in the next second, he was slapped hard by reality.

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A program window abruptly popped up from the lit screen, and this was followed by the blaring of a loud dance music in the entire office.

Uptown Funk?

He only saw numerous fowls on the screen shaking their butts in tandem with the music, and from overhead, a few words slowly floated down.

‘Stupid! Stupid! Stupid!’

Immediately after, a mocking laughter infuriatingly blasted.

“Ha ha ha!”

He was livid.

He leaned back slightly and rubbed his chiseled jaw.

There was no need to think whose masterpiece this was!

On the screen, several proud looking fowls continued to wave their handkerchiefs in a dance. “Stupid! Stupid! Stupid...”

...

Yun Shishi received a call from Lin Fengtian. At first, when she saw his call on the screen, a pang of guilt assailed her.

Because of Mu Yazhe, at that time, several equipment of the production crew was damaged. The filming team must have suffered a huge loss.

It was unknown if the film director blamed her.

After all, the matter arose because of her. She felt immensely guilty as a corollary.

With a restless heart, she picked up the call, and the director’s excited exclamation came through. “Shishi, you’re my goddess!”

“...” She was baffled.

“What do you mean, Director Lin; I don’t quite understand.”

“Don’t you know?”

He quickly recounted what had happened over these past few days amid his quirkiness.

It turned out that after the man had lost it and gone wild in the filming location, he gave the order to seal the crew of 'The Green Apple' and banned the movie's production.

Even the tapes of the shoot were confiscated.

The crew's damaged equipment had film cuts inside that could not be exported in time.

The director was extremely depressed.

Forget about the damaged equipment – as they were merely a few campus scenes that could be re-filmed, there was no problem in losing them.

What truly made him feel dismay was that scene in the music room that day, which was simply impeccable!

Exciting.

If he could retain that particular scene, he was willing to endure a few more punches.

Unfortunately, with the filming crew banned and the tapes confiscated, he could only literally cry.

Surprisingly, just last night, Mu Yazhe lifted his ban and told him that the production crew could resume shooting.

As for the damaged equipment, Huanyu Entertainment would give him several new sets as compensation.

It was not only that; the tape with music room scene was also returned to him.

In this way, everything went back on track.

What about Yun Shishi, then ?

Ever since he learned that she was that tyrannical man's woman, he saw her in a different light.

Mu Yazhe was the crown prince of Disheng Financial Group, the future head of the Mu family, and the wielder of power that could cover the sky.

In the entertainment world, which female star would not want to snag this bankroller ?

Chapter 669: You know if it is an act.

With the man as her backer, be it resources or status, she could get everything.

She just had to utter his name, Mu Yazhe, and no matter how strong others' connections were, all would serve as background.

She did not do that, however.

In the production team, she was a newbie; she could get preferential treatment through the man, yet she did not disclose even a peep about him.

From her effort, diligence, and strength, the crew got their satisfactory answer.

Basically, she was a black horse among the newbies.

The director, thus, became more certain of her character in his heart.

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However, after this matter, could she rejoin the production crew for the filming?

He was more concerned about this issue; hence, he carefully asked for the man's opinion.

The latter coldly warned him. “There's one thing you should keep in mind; since I let my woman take part in your show, have some foresight at least!”

Kissing scenes were still not allowed to be shot – the most was a kissing discretion shot.

Bed scenes? They should not even think about it!

Holding hands, hugging, even if it was a film requirement, must not be overdone.

This was considered as a relaxed condition!

This could be described as a great blessing to the film director!

Over the phone, he excitedly expressed, “Thank you for your benevolence!”

The man added. “I don’t want to see a repeat of what happened that day.”

He immediately explained, “Director Mu, you’ve misunderstood! That’s just filming – a part of the work. Everything is for the film’s plot!”

“Plot requirements?”

He lowered his voice by a few decibels. “Lin Fengtian, I see that your experience as a director is wasted on you. Can’t you see if Gu Xingze is acting or revealing his true feelings?”

With that, he coldly hung up the phone.

With the phone in his hand, a period of blankness overcame his brain. Eventually, he released a sigh.

He could also tell that the superstar’s reaction that day was not an act.

He was a director and the portrayal of pure love between a man and a woman was his specialty.

He had seen many first-class actors; there was no doubt that Gu Xingze’s acting was superb.

However, no matter how superb the acting was, acting was still acting in the end.

Any professional filmmaker could tell at a glance whether an actor was acting or revealing his true feelings.

He could tell that the superstar was not acting but showing his real emotions, instead.

That was his sincere emotions for Yun Shishi.

Naturally, Mu Yazhe could also tell this, and that was why he was so out of control that day.

Lin Fengtian rushed to the set.

The superstar was currently shooting for an advertisement.

Taking advantage of the actor's break, he brought up this matter to him.

The superstar's face changed at that. "Director Lin, you're overthinking it."

"?"

"I have no feelings for Shishi."

"Is that so?!" the director exclaimed. "I knew it! You're famous in this circle for being proud and cold. If you say you like men, it's more believable. As for you liking Shishi, I really can't believe that!"

In some sense, the director was truly an insensitive person and believed his words easily.

The artiste's eyes drooped slightly to wipe away the flash of desolation in them.

The director was all but praises. “You really scared me that day, though. Seriously, Xingze, your acting has improved tremendously since you first stepped into the world of movies. Even I was shocked by your acting in that ‘music classroom’ scene! Couldn’t help but enter the play. The expression in your eyes—the emotional tension was too strong! If I were unfamiliar with your acting standards, I would really think that you have something for our Shishi.”

The superstar smiled, yet it did not reach his indifferent eyes.

Chapter 670: The Unmentionable Goddess

The production crew was, thus, able to resume the shooting.

The film director said, “If it weren’t for you, our production crew would truly be disbanded.”

Yun Shishi was shocked by this.

“Shishi, the production team has started filming again; when can you return to join us?”

“Tomorrow!”

She was all smiles.

The next day, she was all ready to join the production team again.

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The creators of the entire production team were back in place.

It was just that when she finally rejoined the team, a few subtle changes in the way everyone looked at her could be observed.

This was especially felt from Yang Mi and Yan Bingqing; the eyes they used to look at her were green with envy.

Jealousy?

She was baffled by the envy in their eyes, not having the slightest idea on what was going on.

In the afternoon, Mu Xi also rushed to join the production crew. The moment she saw her artiste, there was a subtle change in the look on her face, too.

She could not bear it anymore.

“What’s wrong with all of you? Why are you guys staring at me with this odd look?”

Her assistant was embarrassed. “Shishi, my apologies. You’ve misunderstood me! I was just surprised that you could still join the filming with this production team!”

“Why do you think so?”

“... Cough. That’s because you’re now this production team’s ‘Unmentionable Goddess’.”

Everyone wished to worship her as a goddess.

She did not get what she meant.

What was this about ‘Unmentionable Goddess’? Why could she not understand?!

Her assistant laughed. “Shishi, with your ability to reign over this production team, who’d still dare to offend you?”

In her puzzlement, the assistant recounted the entire matter to her.

It turned out that, before she came in, the director assembled everyone and held a secret meeting.

The meeting’s topic was mostly about the restructuring of the production team, which mentioned a point.

Previously, in the production team, he noticed that many production assistants and assistants of the first-tier artistes would more or less seek trouble with Yun Shishi.

This was the case with Yan Bingqing, who used her celebrity ranking to bully newbies, assistants, and fellow actors. All of them had to watch out for her mood swings.

Mu Xi, in particular, was ostracized by her a lot.

She was used to set as an example for criticism.

The director did not drop name to leave her some face.

However, the moment he brought up this matter, the production members could already guess the person’s identity.

They knew it very clearly.

Yan Bingqing loved to ostracize newbies and bully female stars the most. To gain the most exposure, she was unscrupulous in her means.

Seated in her chair, this artiste's face turned ghastly.

Her face was green.

The director secretly reminded them that Yun Shishi, although a newbie, was specifically scouted by him. Anyone seeking trouble with her was akin to slapping his face.

In the production team, he held the highest position.

Who would dare to offend him ?

He was widely known as 'Yama Scissorhands'. Once, an important female starlet in his film was putting on airs with him; he cut that artiste's major role into a minor role within minutes.

No one dared to offend him after that.

After all, behind him, was the top management of Huanyu.

Once this meeting concluded, everyone was in awe of Yun Shishi, and they did not dare to bully her and not to give her face like before.

They were much more polite now.

Mu Xi, being her assistant, was also pushed in the limelight.

Previously, she was the most ostracized one in the production team.

Now, who would dare to ostracize her ?

Yun Shishi's face stayed calm and unchanged; inwardly, however, she was cursing Mu Yazhe. Surely, this was all his doing!

In short, the production team was back on track.

Chapter 671: 'Robbed' of Screen Time

There were a lot of lost scenes, so Lin Fengtian hurried Zhang Luo to start filming again to make up for those.

Today, the video editor was sorting out the tapes of the filmed scenes.

Yan Bingqing, who happened to be passing by, went in and calmly stood behind him. She watched him sort out the tapes in hopes of seeing how she had performed on screen.

She was quite confident in her performance this time.

Apparently, it would not matter if she did not look.

One look, and she realized that her scenes were reduced by a lot. She was shocked.

She and many other supporting actors had been edited out from many scenes during the sorting.

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On principle, although she was not the protagonist, she was still a relatively important character in this film.

The scenes she shot were not fewer than Yun Shishi's.

However, once the editor sorted out these scenes, hers were a whole lot fewer.

In many of the scenes that she and the newbie acted together, the screen time was all given to the latter, whereas hers was reduced.

There were many important plot bridge sections that merely flashed her scene, and then everything was over.

It was clearly an important part, but the screen time was given to that newbie...

She estimated that the rookie's screen time occupied a whole 70%!

The longer she looked on, the angrier she felt; her heart twisted in anger!

With nowhere to vent her anger, she viciously clenched her fists so hard her sharp nails dug into her palms' skin.

She bit her lower lip hard and then left.

Not long after, she sent out an assistant to get her answer.

The editor was almost done with his work when the sleuthing assistant presented him with a cold drink to relieve the summer heat. Without reporting where she was from, she very casually led him to the topic.

“Master, have you finish editing all these scenes?”

The editor was grateful for her consideration. Work was over now, so he had spare time to chat with her. “I’m not done editing yet; I just finished sorting out the footage and will still re-edit them later.”

“Say; I took a cursory glance at it and promptly noticed a majority of the selected scenes are of Yun Shishi.”

“Well... These are all chosen by Director Lin,” the editor answered ambiguously.

This little assistant, who had followed Yan Bingqing for years, was of course an experienced person; hence, she chatted about random things for a while to dispel his vigilance before she returned to the topic.

“There were many scenes Yan Bingqing and Yun Shishi acted together; why did Director Lin pick that newbie’s scenes but threw away Yan Bingqing’s?”

At this time, the editor was no longer on guard and frankly answered, “I was here when Director Lin chose these shots, and I watched him do the picking.”

“Oh? Any gossip?”

“I say, why do you gossip so much? It’s better not to ask too many questions in the production team.” The editor lit a cigarette and squinted.

The little assistant’s looks were quite pretty, and she acted coquettishly to him. The editor could not resist confiding, “Director Lin said that Yan Bingqing looked too old in some of the scenes.

Furthermore, she acted more of a white lotus than a rebellious high school student.”

“Oh, so that’s it...” The little assistant made a mental note of this as she continued to listen.

“You haven’t seen her act those scenes, but I tell you, even I could not continue watching.”

The editor confidently added, “Previously, I heard that this Yan Bingqing is a vase. Regardless of her role, she acts like a white lotus. The crucial point is that her character is a rebellious high school student this time, yet a few scenes actually showed her pouting or pursing her lips; Director Lin definitely wants to cut those parts.”

Chapter 672: Cannot Compare to Yun Shishi

“Yan Bingqing is considered as a big shot, though.”

“Big shot in scandals.” The editor snuffed out his cigarette and mocked. “She’s merely packaged by the PR team behind her! Making a hype of topics, grabbing of exposure rates... There’s really nothing to say about her stratagem! While she’s got a really beautiful face, she’s got zero skills in the acting department, and that’s her Achilles’ heel. On top of not having a flair for acting, she still likes to change the script without permission. If not for her strong backer, which let her be parachuted into the production team, which also prevents Director Lin from kicking her out, he’d never cast her at all!”

“How about Yun Shishi?” That little assistant was angry on behalf of her master.

She was bent on using Yun Shishi as a measuring stick.

Hearing that, the editor winked at her. “Don’t you know that Yun Shishi is now the goddess in the production team, you can’t anyhow mention her!”

“Why not? Does she really think that she’s a big shot now? She’s merely a newbie, why can’t we mention her?” The little assistant was indignant as she sneered.

“You don’t know this! I reckon she has a bit of background. I have been following the director for nine years now and have never once seen him take such care of any actor before. You look at Gu Xingze; when he first started acting in Director Lin’s film, he was also harshly scolded! Yun Shishi is different, of course. This newbie has acting skills and potential. Even her appearance on screen is better than Yan Bingqing’s. In the director’s eyes, she’s definitely a piece of treasure!”

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“What do you think of Yan Bingqing’s acting skills when compared to Yun Shishi’s, then?”

The editor jeered. He was too lazy to make more comments and only spat, “Are they even comparable?”

“...”

...

The little assistant returned to the waiting room, reported her findings to Yan Bingqing, and exaggerated it a bit.

This maddened the artiste so much she flipped the table on the spot.

That was too much!

What did he mean by a white lotus?!

What did he mean by a vase with poor acting skills?

What did he mean by they could not be compared?

That was far too much!

She was livid. She could not wait to tear that b*tch apart and spare her eyes from seeing that eyesore fluttering in front of her the whole day!

She had just debuted but could already be in Director Lin's film. Furthermore, as a main cast, did she feel very smug?

It was not only these that she hated about her.

Just exactly how lucky could that woman get? Besides the famed director's support, she also had Qin Zhou working for her.

In these past two days, her behind-the-scenes cuts were trending on Weibo.

Her behind-the-scenes live in a school uniform continuously topped the search rankings.

Using a classic saying to describe it, the ‘Yin Xiachun’ character of hers fulfilled the fantasies of every party involved.

Even the author of the novel retweeted that Yun Shishi was the forever youthful Yin Xiachun in the flesh.

To generate hype on her, Qin Zhou pooled his own resources to produce a steady stream of articles for several days.

In his articles, he was all praises for this artiste under his care, and he also did not forget to gain leverage by stepping over Yan Bingqing and Yang Mi.

Qin Zhou’s packaging and hype-generating skills were all topnotch.

Yan Bingqing’s PR team was not to be outdone and sent out articles of theirs to fight back, but they could not beat the man in this field no matter what they did.

Why?

This was simply because this top-star manager had powerful connections with almost all the mainstream media.

The gold resources accumulated from Gu Xingze’s ten years of acting were almost all spent on Yun Shishi now.

They were generously spent as well.

This made many people jealous.

Chapter 673 – Yan Bingqing’s Warning – Read novel online for free

Chapter 673: Yan Bingqing's Warning

The crucial point here was that Qin Zhou had status and had powerful people behind him. Who would dare to oppose him?

Take Yan Bingqing's team as an example; they posted several articles criticizing his artiste, yet the man simply ordered people to take down those posts.

There was no room for even a bit of maneuvering.

She, Yang Mi, and the others felt that this was unfair but did not dare to speak out of anger.

Offending this topnotch manager was indubitably akin to seeking death.

This manager and the superstar had acquired themselves some Huanyu Entertainment shares in the earlier years, and this let them be among the board of directors. Simply put, the two were among Huanyu's top management.

To offend Huanyu's top management, banning and shunning could be done in minutes.

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As such, Yan Bingqing did not have the guts to go against Qin Zhou.

She, thus, let the manager support Yun Shishi at her expense.

However, now that even the scenes where she and the rookie acted together were so evilly edited out, she could no longer bear it.

It was just too maddening.

She had never been this angry before.

This Yun Shishi had such great capabilities! Just exactly what capabilities did this newbie have to receive this manager's utmost care and support?

However, since Lin Fengtian had given his directives, she did not dare to seek trouble with the rookie. There was a saying that went: 'The hunter will shoot the bird that sticks out.' With so many people envious of Yun Shishi, someone was bound to mess with her.

It was still hard to dispel her anger. Since she could not afford to offend the newbie, there would surely be no problem with venting her anger on the latter's assistant!

Hence, during lunch, she 'accidentally' spilled her scalding hot tea on Mu Xi.

The assistant cried out in pain. When she lowered her head, she found her arm that was splashed with the tea turning red in an instant.

It was a hot and sunny day.

As the scorching rays shone on her body and arm, it hurt her so much that tears streamed down her face.

Hugging her scalded arm, she bit her lower lip tightly and looked up at her with tearful eyes. She did not dare to voice out her grievance.

The haughty actress gave out a fake smile while eyeing her with condescension. “Oh, dear. It’s not done on purpose; I’m sorry.”

With that, she looked away and murmured, “If you didn’t bump into me, my cup wouldn’t tilt your way. Ah, what a waste of my precious Gong Cha.”

It was a casual remark, sans a bit of remorse; it did not seem like an apology at all.

She made it sound as if her burn were unworthy of even a mention and could not compare to her spilled tea.

The assistant felt extremely wronged.

She did not bump into her at all! Clearly, the other purposely splashed that boiling hot tea on her.

Now, she was even venomously slandering her!

She clearly knew that this pompous actress was venting her anger on her because the limelight was all on the artiste in her care.

This kind of thing was a common occurrence in the production team.

Furthermore, this was not the first time that this actress had vented her anger on the poor assistants in this manner.

She could only blame herself for not avoiding her.

Her tears trickled down as the petty woman walked to her side. Lowering her head, the actress smiled yet spoke in a sinisterly cold voice. “Go back and tell your master: don’t go too far! Does she

really think that, with Director Lin's support, she can be so unbridled?"

The assistant nodded in tears and stared at her incredulously.

The actress sneered. The threat in her eyes could not be any more obvious. "She dares to rob me of the limelight? She really doesn't know her place! Make her remember that I am the real top actress in Huanyu! Is she qualified to compete with me for status?!"

Her words struck the assistant dumb, and she could only watch the actress arrogantly leave.

Chapter 674: Who is prettier, me or Yun Shishi?

Yan Bingqing triumphantly returned to the waiting room. Having vented her anger, she now felt thoroughly refreshed.

She met a production assistant along the way, and since she was in high spirits, she deigned to greet him.

She was notorious for being haughty and snobbish in the production team. Because of her affluent backer, she was used to strutting around all high and mighty and doing whatever she pleased on set.

She did not give anyone a good attitude and always presented a lofty front. Forget about polite greetings, if she did not roll her eyes, that would already be deemed as her being in a good mood.

Hence, the production assistant felt a little flustered and then smiled back in greeting. "Sister Bingqing!"

She chatted him up.

This production assistant still needed to prepare the roster of actors for the next scene, so he could not chat with her for long and hastily bid her goodbye.

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The actress unexpectedly called out to him. “Stop there; I have something to ask you.”

Shocked, he turned around and gave her a puzzled look. “Sister Bingqing, what questions do you have? Feel free to ask!”

“I ask you, between me and Yun Shishi, who’s prettier?”

With that, she raised her hair, proudly lifted her chin, and winked.

That wink was too seductive.

The production assistant swooned.

She had a pair of electrifying eyes – a natural seductress.

However, returning to his senses and finally registering her question, he froze.

This question was too tough for him!

This was his first time being so troubled.

If he could not answer this question tactfully, both sides would feel offended. There was no satisfactory answer at all.

Should he say that this actress before him was prettier?

If words of this reached Yun Shishi, though, he would certainly offend her.

Still, if he answered that the newbie was prettier, he reckoned that he would be swept out of the door immediately.

Whoever dared to sing a different tune to Yan Bingqing would definitely lose their livelihood.

Alas... he could not afford to offend Yun Shishi as well!

He was there at the scene in the music room that day.

He had also witnessed Yun Shishi being taken away by a man that night.

A man whom Lin Fengtian was servile could only be a top brass.

After that, with great difficulty, he managed to find out this big shot's identity.

The CEO of Disheng Financial Group, Mu Yazhe.

He was but a mere production assistant, so he of course had no right to meet that man prior to that night.

Still, from what he had seen, Yun Shishi and that man's relationship could not be called shallow.

Everyone working in this set was naturally sharp. They understood that offending anyone in their line of work was a big no-no.

Otherwise, those with background to speak of could fire them in a matter of minutes.

Feeling troubled, the production assistant hesitated.

His hesitation annoyed the actress. “Is my question difficult to answer, or do you think that she’s prettier than me?”

“Sister Bingqing, please let me off! Don’t make things difficult for me,” he pleaded. “I like Sister Bingqing the best. You are exquisitely stunning, just like a goddess from high above!”

“Can’t you directly answer me? Say that I’m prettier than Yun Shishi; say it!”

“I... I don’t dare!”

“What is there to be afraid of?” She laughed. “She’s just a newbie. Don’t tell me you’re afraid of a newbie?”

“Sister Bingqing, it’s not a matter of whether I’m afraid or not, but... I really don’t dare to offend her!” The production assistant decided to confess.

“What do you mean?” The actress’s eyes gleamed. “Are you actually afraid of her?!”

Chapter 675: Can she even compete with me in terms of background?

In her eyes, that newbie was merely a pushover. If not for Qin Zhou at the latter's back, she would have long gotten rid of this thorn in her flesh.

The production assistant gritted his teeth and pleaded, "Sister Bingqing, you are truly the beautiful goddess in my heart, but if you insist on having me choose which of you two is better, then you are really wishing for my death."

He wiped away the cold sweat on his forehead.

He had just said something against his conscience.

He preferred Yun Shishi over Yan Bingqing.

Setting aside other things, just character alone, the former was way more down to earth.

Many rookies acted like divas solely because they had powerful backers.

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Meanwhile, Yun Shishi was never like that.

On set, she was humble, gentle, and polite even. She also took extra care not to disrupt the peace and harmony. Even to a small production assistant like him, she was very approachable and accommodating.

Yan Bingqing and Yang Mi, in contrast, were only ever bossy.

It was hot and sunny these past few days. Seeing the production assistants and camera crew under the scorching sun, she ordered a

few boxes of cold drinks out of her pockets and let her assistant distribute them to everyone for them to be relieved from the heat.

One must understand that this kind of action in the production team lowered her stage presence.

Most stars were usually haughty.

An example was the superstar. Although his character was not bad, he seldom interacted with small flies like them.

After all, the image of a star must be maintained.

She, for her part, never put on airs.

She could even mix around with a lowly log-keeper.

Everyone was genuinely fond of her.

As for looks, he disliked making comparison between the two.

One was seductive and the other was pure.

One was mature and the other was youthful.

In his eyes, Yun Shishi's beauty had a youthful energy and was not artificial at all. Furthermore, with the application of makeup, her features could adapt to the challenges of any roles.

Yan Bingqing's acting path was very narrow with her overly coquettish face. For instance, if she was requested to portray a queen or a mischievous lady, she could only ever present herself as a white lotus.

Yun Shishi's acting path was the opposite of that. First, her features could pull off any types of makeup and did not look out of sorts with whatever role was thrown her way.

Lin Fengtian's eyes were very picky, yet he was only full of praises for her.

Just as the atmosphere was starting to get awkward, the actress's trusted aide, whom she had planted at Yang Mi's side, ran over and pulled her aside. The aide carefully asked, "Sister Bingqing, earlier, did you... splashed hot tea on Yun Shishi's little assistant?"

"How did you know?" Sans the slightest remorse, she laughingly said, "I didn't do that on purpose; there's no need to make a fuss!"

"I just heard from someone that a bubble had formed on that little assistant's hand. Yun Shishi is still filming and hasn't returned, so try to give that assistant an apology while her master is still in the dark!"

"What of her knowing about it?" She shrugged. "Can she beat me up?"

"Sister Bingqing, listen to me; you'd better hurry and apologize to Mu Xi!"

"What?" She glared at her and then sneered. "You want me to apologize to a small assistant?!"

"No choice; I'm kindly reminding you."

She did not dare to speak clearly and only carefully reminded her. "You're not here that day, but I was. That newbie, she has a bit of background. Sister Bingqing, you'd better not offend her!"

“In terms of background, can she compare to me?”

She snorted disdainfully to express her disagreement.

Chapter 676: Let her apologize to you!

The person merely shook her head and gave an ambiguous reply.

“It’s hard to say.”

Yan Bingqing demanded, “What do you mean by that?”

Her aide refused to say anymore, though.

As such, she did not take her words to heart.

No matter how big her background was, could it be bigger than the sky?

She had Yang Shoucheng behind her back.

In the afternoon, Yun Shishi’s part had ended, and she returned to her waiting room, only to find her assistant organizing the makeup tools with red eyes from crying. Seeing her return, Mu Xi promptly put on a forced smile. “Shishi, you’re back!”

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“You... What’s wrong with you?”

She was a very sensitive person.

One glance at her assistant's face, and she could tell that something was wrong with her. As she walked closer to look at her face, she found out that her eyes were unbelievably swollen.

She frowned in concern. "Why did you cry?"

"I didn't!"

The assistant hurriedly hid her face from her.

There were a few reasons why she was doing this.

Her artiste treated her very well. If she knew that she got bullied by Yan Bingqing, she would definitely confront that actress.

She did not want her to offend that actress just for her.

There was no need, was there?

Her arm merely suffered a minor burn; it would get better after washing it with cold water.

It was not a big patch, too. It would be fine after the bubble subsided.

She only wanted to let this matter go.

Seeing her evasive action, Yun Shishi was slightly displeased.

"Xiao Mu, what's wrong with you? Why does your expression look strange? Tell me; did someone bully you while I was away?!"

The assistant hurriedly shook her head. "No! Don't overthink this!"

“You’re lying! Your eyes are all swollen. You wouldn’t cry for nothing!”

She brushed aside her hair with heartache, but out of the corner of her eyes, she saw that the sleeve for her assistant’s other arm was tightly pulled down.

It was a hot and sweltering day with the sun at its zenith.

Usually, at this time, both her sleeves would be folded up.

Right now, however, one of Mu Xi’s arms was well hidden by her shirt’s sleeve.

She found this to be queer, so she grabbed her arm. Alas, it happened to be right where the assistant had her burn.

Mu Xi winced from the pain. She tried to keep it in, but in the end, she had to utter a pain-filled groan.

Her arm recoiled from her touch.

Her artiste was startled. Quickly holding her arm and lifting the sleeve, she saw a red burn on her flesh.

Shocked, she urgently questioned, “How did this happen?”

“It’s nothing! I accidentally scalded myself.”

“Who did this to you?!” Her voice rose an octave.

The assistant trembled. Sensing her artiste’s anger, she helplessly confessed the entire matter.

Yun Shishi was livid. “How could she go overboard?”

“Yan Bingqing’s temper has always been like this. If things don’t go her way, she’ll throw a tantrum! Everyone is used to it already.” Mu Xi choked in her grievance. “Shishi, do you remember the assistant that I mentioned to you last time? She’s that actress who poured water on her assistant. It burned a layer of that poor girl’s skin, but what of it? She has a strong backer, so no one can afford to offend her!”

“Does having a powerful supporter give her the right to be so lawless?” She found this to be ridiculous. “This is too much; it’s simply too extreme!”

“It doesn’t, but no one dares to offend her. I was already lucky to only be splashed with tea by her. She’s used to being unruly and acting all high and mighty.”

“It’s fine if she bullies me, but she can’t bully my people.” She retracted her hand and went out.

The assistant was alarmed by this. “Shishi, what are you going to do?!”

“Let her apologize to you and make amends!” She spat out each word.

Chapter 676: Let her apologize to you!

The person merely shook her head and gave an ambiguous reply.
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The assistant was alarmed by this. "Shishi, what are you going to do?!"

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Chapter 677: I splashed it.

She was merely away for half a day, and her staff already got bullied.

Yan Bingqing was simply intolerable.

Mu Xi was adamant to stop her from going to the actress. "Shishi, we need not offend her! Yan Bingqing is quite powerful. She usually hangs out with plenty of rich and powerful men, so she can easily

suppress anyone. In fact, many female stars are at her beck and call. We can't win against her!"

"I'm not gonna argue with her; I'm just gonna make her see reason," she answered unhappily.

"Reason?" Her assistant chuckled wryly. "This circle is like this; they don't reason and simply care if one has potential, power, background, backing, and resources! Those in this circle only value these things. In their eyes, reason is but a joke! I don't wish to add on to your trouble. When I have chosen this line of work, I have already mentally prepared myself for stuff like this."

"All right. I have my views. In any case, I still want her to give you an apology today!"

With that, she held her hand and proceeded to the actress's waiting room.

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Somehow, as Mu Xi followed her artiste, she felt that the latter's image was suddenly a lot bigger.

She had worked as an assistant for other stars before.

The so-called assistant could be described as a cow slogging hard.

If the star was unhappy, the assistant was up for a scolding and beating.

It was really tough to be an assistant; it might look glamorous on the surface to work close to so many stars, but in reality, an assistant suffered the most and had to watch the faces of other people.

To Mu Xi, a star who would really treat their aide as a friend did not exist at all.

The appearance of her artiste controverted this cognition of hers.

It turned out that a sincere friendship between a star and an assistant was possible.

She felt truly grateful to her artiste!

Yan Bingqing was in the VIP waiting room designated for her. It was more luxurious and grander than Yun Shishi's.

She was very fastidious and strict about the preparation for this set.

This waiting room was, in fact, meant for Yun Shishi, but it was snatched away by Yan Bingqing. The former did not mind and gave it up easily.

It was only a waiting room to her and held not much importance.

Reaching the doorway, she entered freely the room. Yan Bingqing was in the middle of retouching her makeup, and seeing her walk in with Mu Xi, she more or less knew what this was all about.

She had expected this to happen.

She was unafraid of a mere rookie confronting her. It was just as well. She could put her foot down and teach her a lesson, too!

Hence, she smilingly asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Sister Bingqing, are you busy?” Yun Shishi was not angry as she had expected her to be. Instead, she had a smile on her face and an elegant demeanor.

This type of elegance, which was like an aristocratic temperament seeping through the bones, was different from hers.

The other was innately graceful, whereas she depended on expensive makeup and designer clothes to achieve such a noble aura.

When the two standing together like this, it was obvious who had the upper hand.

A little sidetracked, she answered, “Not busy.”

What was unbeknown to her was that Yun Shishi’s smile had the effect of subduing her presence.

“Well, I just returned from filming and saw that my assistant’s arm was scalded. Even though she did not mention anything to me, I heard from those present then that it was splashed by you. With that being the case, I’d like to ask your side of the story.”

“It was indeed done by me.” Yan Bingqing raised a brow and admitted to it frankly. “I didn’t do it on purpose, though. Are you two here to blame me?”

Chapter 678: It is scary to be uncultured.

Yan Bingqing stood up slowly as she said that and projected herself with all the elegance and allure that she could muster, acting as if she were the high and mighty queen of the world.

She walked to Yun Shishi and sized her up with condescension, apparently disdainful of her confrontation.

“Oh, are you Virgin Mary? Actually confronting me because of an assistant, what does it matter if I did that?” Her eyes gleamed sinisterly. “I did it on purpose, and so what?”

There was silent provocation on her face. I did that to your assistant, so what can you do about it?

Yun Shishi’s eyes narrowed, a hint of controlled anger rose from within.

She was obviously this actress’s target. Was that why she did this to her assistant?!

Why was her heart so vicious?

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At the back, seeing the challenge in the actress’s eyes and the constant forbearance that was about to explode in her artiste’s eyes, Mu Xi feared that the matter would blow up. Incessantly tugging on her hand, she whispered, “Let’s go! Let’s go...”

She did not want to cause trouble.

Yan Bingqing caught sight of the assistant’s nervous look and could not help but laugh. “Look; your assistant wants you to take your leave

quickly! Even she knows not to offend me. Only you don't understand who you're dealing with.”

At this, Yun Shishi raised a brow with mockery in her eyes.

“Yun Shishi, here's a piece of advice: don't let Director Lin's doting go to your head! What of you being the main lead and what of you being very popular now? I'm telling you this; on set, you're a junior and I'm a senior! I'll have to trouble you not to give attitude the whole day and act all high and mighty. It's irking my eyes—”

As Yan Bingqing, seemingly unmindful of the others' presence, spoke without restraint, Yun Shishi's mocking laughter cut in.

The former froze at her laughter, and the latter proceeded to mock her. “I heard that you had entered the entertainment industry with only a high school diploma.”

“What do you mean?” Yan Bingqing was stunned.

People mocked her for two things: lack of culture and low education. This had always made her uncomfortable, like a fish bone stuck in her throat.

While her public image was a degree-holder actress, insiders knew that her diploma was forged.

Many ridiculed her for being the cliché big-breasted female with no brains.

She really had no knack for studying.

Yun Shishi smiled and continued. “While academic attainment shouldn’t be used for criticism as there are some people with low education that are still very cultured, in your case, from what I saw today, you really should study more. With your current IQ and EQ level, it’s really tiring to communicate with you.”

“You!”

The artiste smiled faintly. “It’s scary to be uncultured!”

Her words hit the actress’s sore spot. Her face suddenly changed from anger.

Unmindful of actress’s anger, she continued with her verbal attacks. “Is this because I don’t worship you like everyone else?”

Yan Bingqing kept mum for a while in her anger.

She was truly incensed now.

“Yun Shishi, how dare you—”

“Hey, Yan Bingqing, are you sick?” The other interrupted her impatiently.

“What?”

With unrestrained viciousness in her eyes, Yun Shishi bluntly stated, “I think you’re sick; it’s a severe condition of princess disease!”

“...”

The actress was violently stunned.

This b*tch dared to say that I have a princess disease!

At the back, Mu Xi was shocked. Never would she have thought that this gentle and elegant Yun Shishi, once angered, could speak words laced with poison.

It was too poisonous.

Chapter 679: Afraid that Yan Bingqing Will Take Revenge on You

Yun Shishi took a step toward her and sneeringly enunciated, “Some people are spoiled and haughty because, since birth, they’ve been lavished with love from many people; others are pretentious and arrogant. They are clearly not princesses but have the bad temper of princesses. This is called the ‘princess disease’; do you understand?”

“...”

Yan Bingqing, whose face was contorted with rage, glared at Yun Shishi while gritting her teeth.

The latter stared right into the former’s eyes and demanded in a firm tone, “Apologize to her!”

“On what basis?!”

“Yan Bingqing, apologize to her!”

“Yun Shishi, don’t you go overboard!”

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“It’s you who has gone overboard!”

She lifted her chin in disdain and spat, “Apologize. To. Her!”

“Shut up!”

The actress raised her hand and sent a tight slap on her face.

Seeing this, Mu Xi was left speechless in shock.

However, her artiste merely laughed, grabbed the actress’s wrist, and returned the slap.

SMACK! It was not heavy, yet it sounded solid and crisp.

“This slap is for me.”

Her face showed no surprise and her tone lacked emotion, yet that statement was filled with an inviolable dignity.

The actress was stunned. In the time that she was in a trance, Yun Shishi had already walked to the table and picked up a glass. She returned to face the actress and, with a jerk of her wrist, splashed the water inside it on the actress’s face.

Splash!

The water splattered on Yan Bingqing’s makeup and dripped down her eyelashes, nose, and cheeks.

Unprepared for the situation, the actress breathed in a mouthful of cool air, closed her eyes, and allowed the water to drip.

Yun Shishi slowly said, “This is for Mu Xi!”

With that, she paid no further heed to the fury on the actress’s face and just led her assistant away.

Yan Bingqing was livid.

At the back, her assistant scrambled to pick up a towel and wipe the water on her face.

With this action, her makeup was smudged and ruined.

The assistant was careful, but she still accidentally hurt her.

Incensed, she pushed her aside and ordered everyone in the room. “Get out! Scram! Get the hell out of my sight!”

The assistants looked at one another and then ran away for fear of getting implicated.

She was left alone in the huge waiting room.

She sat herself before the dressing mirror and looked into it. Her face was horrendous, and she looked ghastly; even her clothes were drenched.

Her makeup could not be done under an hour, and as for her clothes, she would have to borrow from the fashion team again.

She recalled that she still had an act in the next scene; that rookie obviously wanted to embarrass her!

“Good!

“Very well!”

Yun Shishi, you just wait!

...

Back in their waiting room, Mu Xi was still looking in shock at Yun Shishi who was calmly sitting in front of the dressing mirror. A flashback of that earlier scene crept into her mind, and it inevitably frightened her.

Looking at her artiste’s calm face, she tremblingly asked, “Shishi, aren’t you afraid?”

“Afraid of what?” The other was baffled.

“Afraid that Yan Bingqing would take revenge on you!”

Yun Shishi smiled and thought that she was just making a fuss. “It’s not as if Yan Bingqing is a monster; do you think she’ll eat me up?”

“...” The assistant’s lips twitched. “Shishi, I’m very grateful for your help, but I’m more afraid of her taking revenge on you! After all, no one has ever spoken to her in such a manner!”

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...

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flashback of that earlier scene crept into her mind, and it inevitably frightened her.

Looking at her artiste's calm face, she tremblingly asked, "Shishi, aren't you afraid?"

"Afraid of what?" The other was baffled.

"Afraid that Yan Bingqing would take revenge on you!"

Yun Shishi smiled and thought that she was just making a fuss. "It's not as if Yan Bingqing is a monster; do you think she'll eat me up?"

"..." The assistant's lips twitched. "Shishi, I'm very grateful for your help, but I'm more afraid of her taking revenge on you! After all, no one has ever spoken to her in such a manner!"

Chapter 680: I have a reverse scale, too.

"I know."

She put down the powder in her hand and looked at her solemnly. "I know how Yan Bingqing is like, and that's why I never easily offend her. Mu Xi, you should know that I dislike causing trouble. If I can give in, I will."

That was why, when that actress occupied her waiting room, she did not argue with her but chose to give in, instead.

The actress had repeatedly harassed, ostracized, and spoken ill of her, but she had never once risen to the bait.

She only wanted to finish this filming in peace.

“This doesn’t mean that I’m weak and that everything should be borne; I have my bottom line, too.” She calmly looked at her. “She can go against me, but I won’t stay silent if she implicates the people around me.”

The assistant was deeply shocked by her solemn words.

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“Perhaps, in the eyes of many, I seem to be a weak person, but be it cowardice or timidity, everyone has a reverse scale.”

Mu Xi was moved by her sincere words, but her face still had worries that could not be hidden. “What... if she takes revenge on you? Shishi, you need not offend such people just because of me! If she takes revenge on you, what should you do?”

“There’s always a solution to a problem,” she replied lightly.

The assistant looked at her calm face with worry still.

In the afternoon, there was a scene with Yun Shishi and Yan Bingqing in it, but the latter was no show. After waiting for a period and she still did not appear, the director was so angry that he nearly cut the scene.

In the end, an assistant rushed in to report that the actress had a fever.

Fever?

Lin Fengtian swore.

He had only heard of getting a heatstroke in this weather and never of getting a fever before.

He did not know what she was up to again!

“Forget it!”

He hurriedly arranged for the next scene. Because of the actress’s sudden sick leave, this scene could only be postponed.

Yun Shishi frowned in suspicion; she did not know what the actress was up to as well. Did that splash caused her to have a fever?

Was she that weak?

Mu Xi whispered to her ear. “Shishi, she most likely couldn’t touch up her makeup in time and replaced her drenched clothes, but she’s afraid that Director Lin would blame her, so she found an excuse.”

Only then did she understand.

The afternoon scene ended, and due to the hot weather, the director wrapped up today’s shooting ahead of schedule.

In these past few days, the filming had been progressing well, which put the director in a good mood. He proposed to treat Gu Xingze and Yun Shishi to a meal.

He felt that, after that incident, there was tension between the two.

Everyone was very engaged during filming, but once it was over, there was practically no interaction between the two main leads.

Even during filming, the superstar was distracted and a bit absent-minded. He even forgot some of his lines because of this unknown distraction. While they were just minor mistakes, he still saw through them.

Hence, after mulling over, he decided to improve their relationship over a meal.

Yun Shishi apologetically rejected him, however. “Director Lin, I’m sorry; I still have something on later!”

“What’s the matter?”

“Well... Go back to take care of my father.”

In fact, Yun Yecheng was back in his hometown for a funeral.

Since the little guy was alone at home, she could not help but worry.

Although Li Hanlin chauffeured the boy to and from school, it was rare for the filming to end early, so she wanted to take this chance to give her child a surprise by returning home early.

Naturally, she could not confess this to the director.

If he knew that she had a child, and the news leaked, it would only bring inconvenience to her life.

[0] Reverse scale is a figurative expression of something one should not touch.

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Chapter 681: With mommy missing, a day drags past like a year.

Once she got back at home, to give the little guy a surprise, she moved about stealthily.

Upon entering the door, she saw her kid's school bag on the sofa. She proceeded into the kitchen but still did not see the little guy's figure. She then placed the groceries that she had just bought from the market on the countertop.

Sweeping a glance across the groceries, the combination of meat and vegetables seemed quite sumptuous.

She entered the study room next. As she opened the door, she found the little guy scrolling through Weibo.

Over the past two days, he had paid special attention to the dynamics of 'The Green Apple' official Weibo fanpage. For the filming, his

mommy usually left home early and returned home late, so he was unable to spend as much time with her as before.

Only through the movie's behind-the-scenes footage, which was featured on Weibo, could he get updates of his mommy's daily activities in the production team.

Hearing the door opening, he lifted his head in surprise. When he saw that it was his mother, astonishment appeared on his face.

“Mommy, you're back!”

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With that, he flew all the way into her warm embrace.

“Mommy, Youyou misses you a lot!”

“My silly baby, it's only been a day since we've last seen each other!” Feeling a mixture of amusement and helplessness, she tapped his pretty nose.

The little boy raised his little face and seriously said, “Is it?! Why do I feel that I haven't seen mommy for a year?”

“What an exaggeration.”

“This is called ‘a day drags past like a year’, stupid mommy!” He smiled softly as he placed a kiss on her cheek. “Why is mommy back so early today?”

“Mommy misses my Youyou, too!”

She pinched his chubby cheeks.

What a nice feeling.

She could not help pinching it a few more times.

The little guy's face was devoid of any grievance as he smiled up at her like cherub only meant for her.

Huh ?

The little guy seemed to be a little meatier now. At least, his face, which was chubby and cute, was no longer as thin as before.

“Gee, how is my baby so cute ?!” She rubbed her face against his.

The little guy's glistening eyes curved; he enjoyed this intimacy very much.

If possible, he would let mommy pinch his face for a thousand years, ten thousand years, and he would also not feel tired.

“Mommy is so pretty, that's why. Thanks to mommy's beautiful genes, Youyou is also very cute!”

This compliment made her heart soar. She then proceeded to rub his silky hair happily. “My Youyou's mouth is so sweet! Mommy loves you so much!”

“He he! o(≧o≦)o” He solemnly emphasized, “Youyou speaks no lie – no lie!”

“All right! Good.”

“Mommy, shall go watch TV first? After I’m done making dinner, I’ll massage mommy’s shoulders!”

She nodded.

The little boy, thus, plunged into the kitchen.

She sat on the sofa and watched TV while she waited. Coincidentally, she switched onto an entertainment channel, which was airing the recently ended press conference of ‘The Green Apple’.

When it was Yan Bingqing’s turn to be interviewed, a reporter raised a sharp and shrill question. “Yan Bingqing, there are a lot of fans on Weibo comparing you and Yun Shishi; what can you say about this?”

In the face of a camera, the actress’s face exuded undisguised arrogance and contempt as she shot back. “You’re asking me for my opinion to that? How about I ask you, instead? Where is the comparison in this question?”

The reporter said, “I think this comparison is quite impolite.”

The actress laughed coldly. “This is merely a way for some people to generate hype; I don’t see a need to respond.”

Chapter 682: Do not deprive Youyou of his happiness.

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Yun Shishi’s expression soured. She picked up the remote control and switched off the TV.

How annoying; forget it! What I can’t see won’t hurt me.

As she stepped into the kitchen, she saw the heated pot on the gas stove. With a knife in his hand, Youyou swiftly chopped green onion into sections, threw the chopped pieces into the pot together with garlic cloves, and stir-fried the ingredients.

She was gobsmacked at this.

Each time she saw her son's superb knife skills, she would feel relative amazement.

Moments later, the aroma of exquisitely cooked food wafted through the air.

She sniffed it in intoxication, her tense brows relaxing a little.

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As long as this cute baby was waiting for her at home, everything would be fine.

Her greatest fortune was to give birth to this pair of babies, Youyou and Little Yichen. This was especially the case for Youyou, her little sweetheart. No matter how frustrated she got outside, once she returned home, all those unhappiness and frustrations quickly dissipated in the presence of his bright smile.

Her little sweetheart, who seemed to have magical powers, always had the ability to dissipate her negative emotions.

How nice.

This was probably the so-called happiness.

While she did not know what children in his age bracket were like, she still thought that he was a little too mature for his age.

Well...

She fell into deep thought.

Was she a little unqualified as a mother?

Amid her musing, the boy finished cooking a dish. When he turned his head, he saw her standing at the door with a strange look on her face. He raised a brow curiously.

“Mommy, what’s wrong?”

She regained her senses immediately. “Ah, nothing much; did I bother you?”

His lips twitched. “No. It’s quite smoky in the kitchen; mommy should go out. If not, you will be smoked to become a haggard, old woman.”

“...” She was amused by his words. “What haggard, old woman? The smokes are going to you, too. Aren’t you scared of smoking yourself?”

He smiled gracefully but kept quiet. His eyes seemed to be saying that he was so unlucky to have a mommy who was clueless on housework.

She was struck by his expression. “Hey, hey, hey! I protest; those eyes of yours are obviously mocking mommy!”

“Youyou never despise this, though!”

With that, the little boy picked up the vegetables at the side, poured water over them, and carefully washed each. He said, “Youyou has said it before; mommy is in charge of beauty while Youyou is in charge of supporting the family.”

Hearing these words, while she understood that it was a joke, for some reason, she faintly felt guilty toward this little boy.

Hence, she stood behind him and hugged his soft body. “Youyou, mommy also feels that I’m not qualified enough.”

Shocked, he promptly retorted, “Who said that?! Did anyone speak ill of mommy?”

It must be Mu Yazhe!

That man must’ve accused mommy of being irresponsible right in her face!

In that moment, a man in the CEO’s office of the Mu Group gracefully sneezed for being unjustly implicated.

She shook her head. “Youyou, you don’t have to cook anymore; mommy will do the cooking from here on.”

“No.”

He firmly rejected.

“Huh? Why?” She was baffled and then defended herself in a solemn manner. “Mommy’s cooking is also very delicious! It’s just that, sometimes, the standard drops a bit, but it’s only for a little bit!”

The boy was firm in his answer, though. “I can’t; it’s because Youyou thinks that mommy eating his cooking is a very fortunate thing.”

“... Oh?”

She was surprised.

“So, mommy, don’t deprive Youyou of this small happiness.”

Chapter 683: Urgent Blood Flow

The boy turned around to hug her waist while gently smiling at her. “To capture mommy’s heart, I must first capture mommy’s stomach! This way, mommy will depend on Youyou forever!”

His world was fraught with treachery; he had experienced the dark side of the world, with its bloodbath, ahead of other children.

His heart was polarized into two extreme sides.

One side was evil and dark; it could skillfully and easily toy with this huge world.

Another side was innocent and kind. This side, which could even be described as pure, was shown to his mother alone.

It could be said that his mommy was the last piece of pure land in his heart.

He also tried hard to protect her from the darkness in this world, guarding this piece of pure land with all his might.

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He maintained a child's most innocent and pure side in the presence of his mother.

He wanted her to depend on him and never leave him.

This way, she would be with him forever.

She broke into laughter. “My baby, even if your cooking isn't good, mommy will never leave you.”

“It's clear that many people are out to take mommy away from me, though!” he grumbled.

There was Little Yichen and Mu Yazhe; even Gu Xingze had feelings for his mommy.

He was unsettled.

On one hand, he understood that someone would eventually appear at his mommy's side to accompany her for a lifetime.

On the other hand, he childishly wanted his mommy to be satisfied with only him. Whatever his mommy wanted, he could give it to her; was this not enough?

He was in a fix.

He could not learn to let go and to watch mommy be in someone else's embrace.

Is this type of thought abnormal? he fretted in his heart.

Sometimes, he felt that his possessiveness was overboard.

He clearly knew that this type of thought was irrational and unrealistic, but he could not control himself.

He was at a loss for a bit.

She was his family; he could give her family love but could not give her the love of a lover.

He should not be this selfish.

This was undoubtedly a kidnap.

He turned around, picked up the knife again and slowly proceeded to slice the meat.

This problem, however, continued to stick in his head stubbornly.

His mind was confused and muddled.

In his daze, he paid no attention to his hand movements and accidentally cut his finger.

However, he was still immersed in his thoughts and did not at all notice the acute pain radiating from his fingertip.

By the time he regained his senses and looked down, the chopping board was already stained with blood.

He was aware of the pain in his hand now, but he hesitated to check his fingertip, where there was an urgent flow of blood.

He opened his mouth, yet he did not spout a word.

He did not feel much pain.

Yun Shishi was stunned to see this and hurried over to hold his hand up for a careful inspection. Fortunately, it was merely a shallow cut. She cleaned his wound, retrieved a plaster, and bandaged it with that.

“Why were you so careless?” She frowned at him.

With a start, the boy shook his head.

He got distracted earlier. While pondering on things, he paid no heed to the matter at hand.

“Go sit on the sofa first; mommy will handle the rest!” She proceeded to carry him to the sofa.

He obediently nodded with a pout.

She then returned to the kitchen. Her son did more than half the work – the vegetables had been segmented and arranged on the plate. As such, the rest of the work progressed without a hitch and was completed shortly after.

Chapter 684: Hostility, Crisis!

All the dishes were presented on the table. Youyou, who was sitting in front of the dining table, could not stop his lips from curving upward at the sight of this delicious spread.

The apron with teddy bear print on Yun Shishi's body was identical to his.

He had personally selected these aprons for their design.

Just as she sat at the table, the doorbell rang.

The mother-son pair exchanged glances. "Who is it?"

Father?

He was at his hometown for a funeral and said that he would be gone for half a month; had he returned early?

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She stood up and went to the door. The moment she opened the door, a cute little head popped in.

Little Yichen, who had popped in his head to check the situation, did not expect to bump into his stunned mother.

"..." He opened his mouth with the intention of calling 'mommy', but with his serious and shy disposition, he was clueless on how to act cutesy or behave in an endearing manner. In the end, that word would just not come out.

He was caught in a predicament; he had clearly prepared so much to say.

Even though the boy failed to produce a sound, his mouth movements clearly showed that he had just called her ‘mommy’.

She, who saw it, could not help but break into laughter. This child was still quite shy!

The little guy’s sudden visit surprised her, but even more so, she felt immense joy in her heart. “Why are you here?”

Hearing activity at the door, Yun Tianyou curiously faced backward. The moment he saw Little Yichen, the contented smile on his face faded a little.

Why was it him ?

Mu Yichen!

Why was he here ?

Mu Yichen walked in quietly with Mu Yazhe in tow.

The man declared, “I intended to bring Little Yichen to the script reading, but I heard news that the filming had ended early today.”

His subtext: So, I’m here with the child for a free meal.

Youyou gritted his teeth in anger.

This pair of father and son dared to come over blatantly for a free meal!

Shameless!

Since the man looked relaxed, did that mean that the Mu Group's network problem had been fixed?

It seemed that he was too light-handed; in just a few days, the network had been restored to normalcy. Next time, he would not be so lenient anymore!

The thought of the man threatening him before with that evil face made the boy bite hard into the chopsticks. His mood plunged.

Once the man stepped into the house, his glance landed on Yun Tianyou. As if in provocation, he blurted out with a raised brow, "One day."

There was a provocative meaning to his words.

The other two in the house were confused, totally clueless on what his words should mean.

Yun Tianyou, for his part, clearly understood it.

One day. Everything was fixed within a day.

This was indeed a provocation.

All right.

Was this man challenging him?

In that case, he would destroy the Mu Group's network later. He would see what this man could do about it by then!

The man seemed to get a read of his thoughts and smirked, his eyes glinting with silent provocation. Try it!

The gaze of both father and son met and clashed in mid-air, and for a moment, the air was charged with electricity.

The presence of the two was unbelievably strong.

Imperceptibly, their dreadful aura spread to every corner of the living room in that instant.

Even she felt the tacit confrontation between the father and son.

It was too frightening.

She was truly over the moon about Little Yichen's visit, knowing that the man had truly listened to her request.

Chapter 685: Father and Sons Competing for Affection

Due to her expressing her desire to see Little Yichen and make up for the child's lack of maternal love in his childhood, Mu Yazhe brought the little guy over.

While she was surprised with the little lad's visit, she was also quite happy to see him.

Youyou, however, was not.

Even after exchanging greetings with him, the younger brother looked at his older brother with indifference.

She broke out in a cold sweat and hastily asked, “Little Yichen, are you hungry? Do you want to eat first?”

The boy shyly pursed his lips and quietly nodded.

She then carried him to the table.

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However, the moment she picked him up, the boy’s younger brother instantly shifted his gaze onto him with covetous eyes...

Although the older brother could not see his younger brother’s frosty eyes, he still felt an oppressive force on him!

This feeling was akin to a sharp thorn pricking his body countless times.

He shuddered.

Helpless of the situation, she cast her pleading eyes on Yun Tianyou.

Seeing the plea in his mommy’s eyes, he unwillingly relented a little. Still, he had a condition.

“Mommy, sit right next to Youyou!”

He patted the seat next to him.

She immediately sat over at his side.

Knowing that he was feeling a bout of intense jealousy, she felt very helpless in her heart.

Hmm... In a way, this trait was basically inherited from his father. His propensity to be suffocating and petty in his jealousy was, indubitably, the same as the man's.

One look, and anyone could tell that the two were biologically related.

She clapped her hands. "All right, let's eat!"

After which, it became awkwardly silent.

The table had become a battlefield between the father and sons.

The three people kept exchanging glances over the table.

The atmosphere abruptly plummeted.

It was not too much to say that they were engaged in a heated battle and that there was gunpowder in the air.

Her smile froze and then cooled off at the sight of this heated exchange between the father and sons before she broke out into a cold sweat.

Was there a need for this?!

They were clearly father and sons! Why did it seem that they were meeting their enemies? Even their eyes had turned red!

She turned to shoot the man and Little Yichen a warning look as she weakly laughed. "Youyou... shall we eat, hm?"

"Mommy." The boy pointed to Mu Yazhe and complained, "This uncle is staring fiercely at me!"

The man's face turned cold.

This child changed expressions faster than flipping through a book.

When did he ever stare fiercely at him?!

The boy only knew how to tattle on him.

She naturally defended the boy. Glaring at the man warningly, she reproached, "Mu Yazhe, it's enough; behave and eat your meal!"

He kept his silence as he raised his brow.

He felt immensely wronged.

This child was obviously a bully!

Suddenly, the boy cooed, "Mommy, feed Youyou!"

She nodded and picked up his mini rice bowl. Little Yichen cooed, too. "Feed me, too!"

"Me, too," the man interrupted.

She rolled her eyes. "Hey, that's enough. Do you think I have three heads and six arms?!"

Yun Tianyou chimed in, "Mommy, no need to bother with them!"

Mu Yichen blinked at her with his pitiful, doe eyes.

Each pitiful look of his was, undoubtedly, a blow to her heart.

Inevitably, she went soft-hearted.

The man announced, “Little Yichen, if mommy won’t feed you, daddy will.”

With tears in his eyes, he cried out, “Woo! I don’t want daddy to feed me!”

He then gazed up at her. “Mommy!”

Chapter 686: Loss of Resistance

Mommy...

The atmosphere froze for a moment.

Everyone could not help but be startled.

When Little Yichen realized that he had just called her ‘mommy’, he shyly pursed his lips and frowned innocently.

Looking at him, Youyou was momentarily stunned.

This call, akin to a heart-piercing arrow, made Yun Shishi lose her resistance instantly.

There was no doubt that she was a mother.

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Her child was softly crying out for her; even if her heart were as hard as a rock, it would still crumble at this!

Smiling slightly, she acquiesced, “All right. Mommy will feed you!”

Hence, she stood up, went over to Little Yichen’s side, and sat next to him!

Youyou could only watch her pick up a spoon and patiently feed his older brother.

The little lad tasted a mouthful of the food and widened his eyes in surprise at its taste, gushing, “Wow! It’s delicious!”

She proudly revealed, “Today’s dinner was prepared by Youyou!”

Mu Yazhe froze again at her words as he tasted a mouthful of the roasted chicken with glutinous rice.

Were all these dishes prepared by the boy?

That was simply unbelievable.

Regardless of the food’s exquisite appearance, just its taste was already comparable to those made by a five-star chef; in fact, it might even surpass that.

It was no wonder that she always bragged about the boy’s culinary skills being the best. From what he had seen thus far, it was worthy of that praise.

The boy, indeed, had a flair for cooking.

However...

The man raised his slightly suspicious eyes at the boy's little hand that was holding the chopsticks. It was pink and tender, as well as slightly chubby.

It was hard to imagine what kind of miracle this hand had created.

How did he perfect such cooking skills?

He was only seven; could he even hold a knife?

The latter lightly looked at him and snorted in disdain, as if saying, 'I shall let both of you off today.'

Besides his mother, he had yet to cook for anyone else.

If she was not at home, he would not even cook for Yun Yecheng.

Little Yichen remained intoxicated in the exquisite spread, unable to extricate himself.

Bliss!

He was so blissful that he was going to shed tears!

Compared to the cuisines prepared by his younger brother, the repetitive recipes of the Mu residence's chef had long made him feel dull and bored.

His brother's cooking style was certainly different.

He never followed a routine when he cooked, and his repertoire of recipes was endless.

Hence, as long as he was the one doing the cooking, one would not tire of eating it even after days and years passed.

Little Yichen thought that he was done for. His younger brother's cooking was just to his taste.

Since he took a liking for this taste, once he returned to the Mu residence, would everything he eat afterward taste bland?

There was an increase in his appetite, and this gave his mother a pleasant surprise. This child's appetite was pretty good!

He wiped clean two bowls of rice.

In her moment of happiness, she forgot about her other child, who was sitting beside her without eating a grain of rice.

Youyou dejectedly felt that he had fallen out of favor.

Mommy only took care of his older brother and did not care for him anymore.

He deliberately did not eat a mouthful of rice in hopes of her taking notice of his unhappiness and coaxing him to eat.

However, even after staring at her for quite a while, his mommy still did not take notice of him at all. Her whole focus was centered on to his older brother.

His eyes filled with grievance and mournful tears, which were threatening to spill at any moment.

This pair of father and son was simply too repulsive! They must have the intention to snatch mommy away from him!

He hated them the most!

Chapter 687: Youyou' s Vicious Words to the Max

He really disliked the two of them!

They were out to snatch his mommy!

Youyou called out softly, "Mommy..."

He saw a fleeting figure from his periphery. When he looked up, his father was already sitting beside him, his palm tenderly patting his adorable little crown.

"Angry?"

The boy sulkily ignored him by looking to the other side.

The man pinched his chin and forced him to turn his head in his direction. "Daddy is talking to you now; it is impolite to ignore daddy, you know?!"

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The boy sniggered. "Have I ever acknowledged you as my daddy?! I think your head is too big for your hat."

His indomitable and proud temperament was akin to his mother's!

“I think you are just shy.”

“I’m definitely not!”

“Youyou...” The man found the boy to be ineffably adorable when he sulked. “Can you cook for daddy in the future? Is that a deal?”

“Not at all! I only cook for mommy, so don’t even think about it!” He stuck his tongue out at his father defiantly. “Dream on!”

Looking down calmly at the boy, his father deftly caught his little, pinkish tongue with a pair of chopsticks.

Youyou: “...”

This man is a sadist!

Is it interesting to make fun of me in this way?!

“Yes, it’s interesting.” The man seemed to know what he was thinking about as he gave this answer neutrally.

“Mu Yazhe, are you a sadist?”

“It’s not cute when a child speaks like that.”

“...”

“Besides, if I’m a sadist, what does that make you?”

If he was a sadist, then as his child, shouldn’t that make him a ‘little sadist’?

Truth be told, sometimes, he did wonder if this son of his had been through a genetic mutation.

If not, then why was he so different from the rest?

The little lad gave him an unexpected reply.

“I’m different from you; I’m a genius. You are old, crazy, and the worst of all sadists!”

The man asked in return, “Shouldn’t you thank my genes for making you a genius?”

“Thank you? If not for your genes, I might even be more exceptional.”

“Shouldn’t you thank me, too, for you looking so adorable?”

“Mu Yazhe, can you open your eyes wider to have a better look? I inherited my mommy’s good looks! I despise yours!”

“You’re so smart, and it’s all thanks to me!”

“Then, can you explain why Mu Yichen is so stupid?”

“?”

The older boy was startled to hear his name being called when he was only eating his food quietly at one side. He did not know how he could be shot when he was not doing anything.

His father refuted indignantly, “He’s not stupid at all!”

“He was about to use his toes to count when I asked him to add up $1+2+3+4+5+6$. I’m smart because my mommy has taught me well. I’m unlike Mu Yichen; in fact, I’m being made stupid by him.”

His older brother’s little, pinkish face grimaced, clearly greatly hurt by this remark.

...

The father and son started bickering in this way.

Mu Yazhe realized, with some frustration, that although he might consider himself as vicious, he could hardly compare to his younger son in this aspect.

There was a saying: ‘The older, the wiser’. This meant being more capable, as well as more vicious.

Well, in his case, he was going to get buried by this tender boy’s viciousness soon.

Yun Tianyou’s vicious words were the most extreme. He suspected that this little lad already had the gift of malicious gab even before he was born.

The boy could rebut his every word unapologetically.

His son was really invincible!

The mother’s lips twitched for a second before she tried to stop them.
“Both of you, stop fooling around.”

“Mommy, you don’t want Youyou now, right?”

Chapter 688: Caught Between the Two

The boy complained with much displeasure, “Mommy, Youyou wants a hug!”

Her eyes shifted. She was about to make her way to him when Little Yichen started to clamor for the same thing. “Mommy, Little Yichen wants a hug, too!”

“Mommy, hug, hug!” the younger twin repeated with a pout.

“Mommy, hug, hug!” The older twin’s voice cracked with his plea.

Their mother was rather disturbed and lost with the two little fellows by now.

She could not split herself between the two when both wanted her at the same time.

She knew very well that Youyou was still resentful of their two visitors.

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Still, it was not the little lad’s fault for feeling this way and for being difficult now.

In their family, for six years, there was only Youyou and her. Thus, it was only natural for her son to deem this father-and-son pair as intruders.

In fact, the boy was full of resentment and resistance.

This was not what she wanted to see.

She really wanted the brothers to love each other and get along with each other.

A gulf must exist now between the two siblings after six years of estrangement.

The older brother seemed to like his younger brother a lot, but the latter refused to let anyone in his heart.

She sipped her lips and considered hard; this was something she had no experience in.

Both sons were equally important to her, and she wanted to protect and love the two.

Getting caught between the two like this was not a situation she wanted to be in.

Youyou fluttered his eyelids as his mother hesitated. Unlike when he sulked in the past, this time, she did not immediately go up to him, carried him, and consoled him.

The knowledge that she was concerned for his older brother actually disappointed him.

Thus, his tender face started to show his vexation.

Everything seemed to dim before him as mist pooled in his eyes.

He reckoned himself to be number one in his mommy's heart – someone irreplaceable.

He thought that he was someone no one could replace in his mother's heart like she was to him.

His mommy was the most important person in his life!

Why, then, was he not the most important in his mommy's heart?

“Mommy, have you stopped loving Youyou?!”

He pouted in petulance as tears overflowed from his eyes down to his cheeks.

“Mommy is the most important person in Youyou's heart, but mommy has stopped loving Youyou...”

His soft lip flaps sipped tightly against each other as he put on a stubborn front despite his tearful face.

His mother hastily explained, “That's not true at all! Mommy still loves Youyou! It's just that...”

Her pretty brows frowned as she glanced helplessly at her older son.

Mu Yichen's eyes rimmed red with hurt.

He loved his brother a lot.

Thus, he did not want his brother to grieve.

He was not out to fight with his brother for their mother's attention. He was only teasing his younger sibling moments before!

Of course, he also wanted to take this chance to draw closer to their mother.

His daddy told him that this woman was his biological mother and this child beside her was his biological brother.

They were finally reunited after six years of separation; unfortunately, this brother of his did not seem to welcome them. He had built a bulwark around him, instead.

He really did not know how to break down that wall.

What should he do?

He sheepishly approached his brother. Standing beside him, his little hand tugged at Youyou's sleeve in hopes of arousing his attention.

Instead, his younger twin retreated a step from him.

Seeing his brother distancing himself from him, he started to sob in despair. His little face turned ruddy as he cried out, "Brother..."

Chapter 689: Youyou, stop being willful!

The words that came out of his mouth were like the buzzing of a fly – they were barely audible. He had always been easily made embarrassed. One could even say that he was a child who lacked initiative.

Despite his innate shyness, he was still taking the initiative to be near his younger twin now. He was even trying to engage him in a conversation. Alas, Youyou was still cold to him and avoided his

attempt at intimacy. Little Yichen felt so wronged. “Little brother, I... I like you.”

These last three words were uttered so softly they could barely be heard.

I like you!

He wanted to confess this aloud. He did not want his little brother to alienate him!

He would not fight with him for their mommy!

Just like his mommy, he intended to protect and love him properly.

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Would that not be great?

“We... We are...” His face turned red in his fluster. He wanted to say it urgently, but his anxiety was making his speech slightly incoherent.

Inside, he kept saying the same words. We are family! We are family!

I’m your brother and you’re mine. We are family!

I’ll dote on you and protect you, just like mommy does. You’ll never ever be bullied by anyone again.

Unfortunately for him, Youyou, who was feeling despondent, stood at the side throughout this. His gaze was elsewhere, and he refused to look at any of them.

Yun Shishi could not stand it anymore. She walked over and crouched next to him. When she saw him biting his lower lip sullenly, she tried to coax him out of it. “Youyou, stop being so willful!”

“I am not.” He looked up at her with his eyes full of emotion and helplessness. “Mommy, I don’t want a daddy and I don’t want a little brother. I only want you! I don’t want them...”

Little Yichen was stupefied, and as if struck by lightning, he felt his body turn cold and rigid.

As for Mu Yazhe, he was still calm and composed. He had already expected this kind of reaction from the boy.

The level of possessiveness the child had for his mother was exceptionally strong.

He was a paranoid child.

No one could change his mind once he decided to believe a certain truth.

Yun Shishi had never thought that this child would have such a stubborn side. It was aggravating yet humorous. “Youyou, be good. Let’s not cause a scene, okay?”

“I’m not causing a scene,” Youyou refuted helplessly while hugging her tightly. “I don’t like them. I tried accepting them

before, but Youyou couldn't do it! I only want mommy. Having mommy is enough for me! Is having Youyou not enough for mommy? Youyou can protect mommy, take care of mommy, and love mommy!"

"Youyou..."

She let out a deep sigh as she held her forehead.

She felt a slight ache in her heart.

She had never seen Youyou this frantic before. There was panic and fear in his eyes as if he were about to lose her. He was clearly in despair.

He was not going to lose her, though!

Even with the addition of a daddy and an older brother to accompany him and dote on him, her love for him would never decrease!

Was this not great?

"Youyou, he is your older brother. He will dote on you and love you, just like mommy always does."

Little Yichen bobbed his head fervently, his pressing gaze instantly filling with hope.

Even a small nod from his younger sibling, he would already be over the moon and would embrace him tightly.

Following her statement, Youyou shifted his gaze onto his older twin, who was standing behind her.

This child had the same appearance and features as him.

Even in twins, it was rare to find a pair with identical features. They seemed to be cast in the same mold. If the two of them were to stand next to each other, regardless of height, it would be hard to tell them apart.

Ultimately, he shook his head in disappointment and proceeded to close his eyes.

He appeared to be trying to escape this reality.

Feeling slightly helpless, she feigned her anger. “If Youyou continues to be so headstrong, mommy is going to be angry!”

Chapter 690: Older brother will not do it again.

“Mommy is fierce!” Youyou’s clear and distinct eyes gazed at her with silent accusation.

“Youyou is disobedient!” She huffed and eyed him with a frown.

He had never seen his mother look so angry before.

All this time, she was as gentle as calm water. She had also never raised her voice at him before, but because of them, he was told off for being disobedient.

When was he disobedient?!

Youyou pursed his lips as he clenched and unclenched his fists. He replied with much indignation and pain, “Mommy is a dummy! Youyou is going to stop caring about mommy!”

As soon as he said that, the peeved little boy ran back into his bedroom.

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With a pong , the door was slammed shut.

In the living room, the three of them could only look at one another in dismay as helpless smiles hung on their lips.

Little Yichen asked sadly, “Mommy, is little brother upset because of me?”

...

In the bedroom, Youyou buried himself under the blankets. Underneath the sheets, he curled his tiny body into a ball like a feeble baby and hugged himself tightly.

Even though his tears had all dried up, his heart still felt as if it had been ripped apart by a sharp object and was now dripping with blood.

Someone opened his bedroom door slowly and approached his bed with soft footfalls.

Was it his mommy?

Was she here to comfort him because she was afraid that he was angry and hurt?

He carefully lifted the corners of his blankets, only to see Little Yichen's bright and sunny smile.

It was as if a huge hole had split open the depths of darkness.

Sunshine seeped and shone through the cracks, spreading its warmth everywhere.

The lad in bed was startled into opening his eyes wide.

“Youyou.” The boy carefully called out his name with a face full of gentleness, which made the lad in the bed feel his heart waver.

The grievance he felt lessened.

“What?”

“I...” The boy gritted his teeth, and with resolution, he said awkwardly, “I like you, Youyou!”

“I know.”

Youyou hummed with slight pride. Seemingly feeling embarrassed, he hurriedly hid his face under his blankets again. His beautiful face began to flush due to his older brother's shy confession.

His older twin grabbed the corners of the blankets and smiled. “It is okay if you don't like me. I will protect you! You are afraid that I will fight with you over mommy, right?”

The little guy beneath the covers refused to make a sound.

Blinking his eyes, he smiled. “Don’t worry; I won’t fight you for mommy! As I am your older brother, I will give in to you regardless of anything!”

“I don’t need you to give in to me,” the little guy hidden under the blanket said in a muffled voice, “since mommy has always been mine! Hmph!”

“I know.”

The older twin was happy that his younger twin was finally willing to speak to him.

Meeting his younger brother for the first time had him feeling a strange yet wonderful sensation.

This child had spikes all over his body, just like a little hedgehog, but Little Yichen still developed an attachment to him.

He liked him!

He liked this little brother since their first meeting.

He was smart and adorable. Although he might have a poisonous tongue at times and would set difficult math questions to make fun of him, he was still extremely taken in by this smart and adorable little fellow.

“Little brother, please don’t be angry. It’s my fault today. I only wanted to tease you, but I made you upset, instead. Older brother won’t do it again!”

The younger twin was astounded by his sincere promise.

He was truly quite shocked.

Without noticing it, his older brother's love and gentleness had slightly melted the thick layer of ice surrounding his heart.

Chapter 691: Little brother will definitely like me.

Separated by the blankets, Little Yichen opened his arms and hugged his brother with much care.

Feeling his closeness under the covers, Youyou's face turned redder. His older brother's hug made him feel so nervous he did not know where to place his arms!

Following this was a long, stifling silence.

After an unknown amount of time had passed, a box was squeezed in from one of the corners of the blankets. The content of the box was unknown. Only his twin's cheerful and reassuring voice was heard. "Na! This is your older brother's gift for you!"

He had specially prepared this for his younger twin before coming over.

A present for his little brother!

The boy retreating footsteps were heard outside the covers.

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Immediately after, the sound of the door softly closing was heard.

Youyou popped his head out of his blankets. He took out the box that his older brother had stuffed under his covers. Under the light, he could see that it was a beautifully wrapped gift.

Was this a present?

That guy was rather diligent!

It seemed that he was not as annoying as he had imagined.

His eyes turned into crescent moons as a smile unknowingly decorated his lips.

As he held the gift in his palm, he was still unaware that his lips started lifting at the corner from the pleasure and contentment he was feeling.

...

Little Yichen sat in the passenger seat of the car on the way home after dinner. In a great mood, the corners of his lips remained arched upward throughout the ride.

Mu Yazhe glanced at his son from his periphery and could not help but ask, "What present did you give your little brother?"

"It's a secret! I will never tell, daddy." The boy made a face at him as he continued to withhold the nature of his gift. Thereafter, he bashfully said, "Little brother will definitely like my gift!"

"It appears that your little brother doesn't like you, though," teased his father.

“My little brother will definitely like me! Definitely!” He solemnly made this vow as he leaned on the window ledge, gazing up at the bright moon hanging in the sky.

...

Later that night, just before turning off the lights, Yun Shishi walked into the bedroom, only to see Youyou still resting against the headboard. He was fiddling with the delicate gift in his hands.

The present was still beautifully wrapped. Even if his heart refused to admit it, in actual fact, he could not bear to tear open his gift!

She approached his bed. The boy quickly regained his senses and hid the gift under his pillow. He looked up at her with wariness.

“Is it a gift from your older brother?” she asked.

“Yup!” He licked his lips lightly and sheepishly gave an excuse for his behavior. “I dislike it a lot, but I find it rather amusing.”

“Mommy is rather curious about what he gave you!” She deliberately tested him. “Why don’t we open it up and have a look?”

“No!” He stared at her guardedly. “The wrapping is kind of interesting!”

What a stubborn little boy!

The fact was that he could not bear to unwrap it!

She pursed her lips into a smile instead of exposing his thoughts.

This child was indeed a little petulant.

One could tell that he actually really liked the gift. The feelings of nervousness, anticipation, and curiosity were clearly written all over his face.

However, his character could be awkward at times, and he was not always that great at expressing himself.

She caressed his delicate face lovingly. Pinching his chubby cheeks, she pursed her lips and said, “Mommy loves Youyou. The spot Youyou has in mommy’s heart can never be replaced by anyone!”

He embraced her and planted a sweet kiss on her cheek. “Youyou loves mommy, too! Mommy’s place in Youyou’s heart is irreplaceable!”

“Sleep early.” She stroked his hair before she gave him a kiss on his forehead. “You have to get up early tomorrow.”

“Okay!”

As she was leaving the bedroom, the smile on her face gradually faded away.

This child clearly still harbored some resistance in his heart.

Currently, she was at her wits’ end!

Chapter 692: The Distance of Gu Xingze

The shooting of the film was making good headway.

There were some scenes regarding the main storyline of the grown-up Yin Dongyu and Yin Xiachun, and the production team rushed to Huanyu Tower to capture the needed shots for these.

This was not because Lin Fengtian was being frugal with the expenses but rather because, in the novel, Yin Dongyu had joined a media company after graduation.

In all aspects, Huanyu's headquarters was extremely compatible with the novel's plot requirements.

In this specific scene, after graduating from high school, the two's parents started to notice that the relationship between Dongyu and Xiachun had crossed the boundaries of mere siblings.

Feeling uneasy, the couple thought of ways to put an end to the two siblings' immoral feelings. Therefore, they sent the girl to study abroad after graduating from high school.

Albeit reluctant, ultimately, she was unable to defy her parents' orders.

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Moreover, for the sake of nipping their unethical feelings in the bud, her brother agreed to this arrangement and personally sent her off to the airport.

Once he was back, Yin Dongyu joined a media company and became the company's artistic director. Meanwhile, upon her return to the country, she also successfully entered the company.

This scene was scheduled to be shot at Huanyu Tower.

Previously, while they were in the middle of filming a scene, some paparazzi had dropped by to interview the production team of ‘The Green Apple’.

Lin Fengtian was not very happy about that.

He did not like the media dropping by during taping without notice. He was hoping to build an air of suspense around this movie before its release, so he did not want the film’s shooting process to be exposed to the public ahead of time.

Hence, he ruthlessly chased away all those paparazzi.

The reporters were disgruntled about this matter, but they could not do anything about it.

Truth be told, they had an ulterior motive for visiting the movie set.

With the pretense of a surprise visit to the set, they wanted to dig up any information about the real score between the two main leads, Gu Xingze and Yun Shishi.

...

Yun Shishi was leaving her dressing room when she bumped into Gu Xingze who happened to be passing by at the door. When the superstar saw her, he merely exchanged a perfunctory greeting with her before brushing past.

Cold, distant, and deliberately avoiding her.

Ever since that scene in the music room, although the movie's production team had returned to how it was before, the two were no longer as close to each other as in the past...

It could even be said that there was a large chasm existing between them now.

Sometimes, during filming, not a word would be exchanged by the two to each other.

She returned his smile and could not help feeling a slight disappointment in her heart. Still, she somewhat understood the reason for his change in attitude toward her.

Nonetheless, her disappointment was not for something else but, rather, for the loss of a dear friend.

Whereas she thought of the superstar as a friend, the latter thought differently.

He had affections for her, and they were the romantic kind.

He was unsure of when he started to feel this way for her.

Seeing her in a romantic light, he wanted to protect her and ensured that she would not come in harm's way.

However, that day in the music room opened his eyes to the cruel reality that he did not have the capability to snatch her away from Mu Yazhe.

If he were the head of the Gu family, he would perhaps have the chance to do so.

Alas, now, be it in power or influence, he had nothing to compare with his rival for her heart.

What was the point of fighting, then? He would be unable to best that man for her hands in this lifetime.

He was slightly embarrassed by this.

What was more disappointing was that she only ever saw him as a friend.

It was all just wishful thinking on his part. He had never been able to cause a ripple in her heart or make her waver in her decision.

Her feelings for him were purely platonic.

As such, he thought of a way to protect his heart from further heartbreak. If they were no longer as close as before, he would not fall any deeper. If he stopped falling deeper, he would stop getting hurt.

Chapter 693: The Various Grades and Tiers

In the makeup room, Yun Shishi was sitting in front of the dressing mirror. Mu Xi, who was tidying the makeup kit at the side, smiled at her artiste's reflection in the mirror. "Shishi, I just realize that you have a face that suits any types of cosmetics applied on it!"

Gathering her wayward thoughts at the assistant's remark, she could not help but bestow a smile on her. "Mu Xi, is your hand feeling any better?"

Her assistant nodded. "Yes, my hand is fine now. The blisters have healed after using that ointment you've given me these few days. It's almost fully recovered by now."

"Don't push yourself. If it still hurts, you must tell me."

The assistant replied, "Oh, my, Shishi! I'm not that pitiful! It's nothing but a small injury. It is actually all better now!"

These words were what left her lips, but deep down, she was feeling grateful for her artiste's concern.

Her artiste had given her a few days off. During that period that she was resting at home and away from her artiste's side, she was plagued with worry for Yun Shishi's wellbeing. She wondered if her artiste was being bullied or ostracized by the production team.

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Very concerned, she ended her emergency medical leave earlier than scheduled and rushed back on set.

After listening to talks, she learned that Yan Bingqing had not been around these few days as well. She, thus, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

The actress was probably not present on set due to her other commitments.

Besides 'The Green Apple', the actress had accepted another movie project.

Many established actors received a steady stream of film proposals. Therefore, most would choose to accept two or three projects at once and just arrange their schedules and shoots to accommodate all.

Lin Fengtian extremely loathed such style of working.

Lacking the fundamental professionalism an actor should have, he very much wanted to drop Yan Bingqing. However, the backing she had was too strong, and her role in the film was given to her without any credentials. Helpless, he could only continue tolerating her.

Since she had not been around these few days, most of her parts in the film had been arranged to be shot today.

Actually, she was supposed to shoot for a few more scenes at the university, but they were all trashed by the director out of his pique.

Logically speaking, she should be back to the production team today.

Just thinking of working again with someone who lacked character already made Mu Xi feel down.

Unfortunately, in this line of work, there was no other way.

Even if one could not stand the sight of someone, they had to tolerate it.

The make-up artist carefully put makeup on the face of Yun Shishi who was sitting motionlessly in her chair with her eyes closed.

Her make-up artist was still Ding Ning.

When Yun Shishi first joined the production team, its members did not put much regard to her. Regardless of the issue, first-tier actors always took precedence.

The sequence for putting on makeup was Gu Xingze, Yan Bingqing, Yang Mi, Li Jiuxian...

It was sequenced based on an actor's celebrity tier.

The various social standings of people, where those in the upper strata were held in high regard and venerated and those in the lower strata were disregarded and looked down on, were perfectly demonstrated in the way this production team operated.

There were several times when the production team was shorthanded, and Yun Shishi could not wait for her makeup artist to apply cosmetics on her face, so she had to do it herself.

Thankfully, before joining the production team, she had a crash course in cosmetology, and this let her handle any urgent matters with no issues.

Moreover, she was naturally in possession of fair skin. This was, therefore, not an unsolvable fix to her.

Still, over time, her assistant began to have quite a few complaints despite her not saying much about this treatment issue.

She grumbled about this more than once. "Shishi, aren't they just bullying you because you have the lowest celebrity tier? It's fine if it's just a couple of times, but it's been more than that! They're really

not taking you seriously! No matter what, you're still the female lead personally handpicked by Director Lin here! I believe that you'll shoot to fame after this! They clearly have no foresight at all!"

She remained noncommittal still.

Her assistant grew more indignant at her silence. "If it were me, I'd have Mr. Qin hire me a personal make-up artist for me. That way, I wouldn't have to tolerate others' measuring looks further! Our situation now is just so aggravating!"

Chapter 694: Makeup Room Dispute (1)

She casually replied, "If it's just for my convenience, then there's no need to trouble ourselves."

"Why not?" her assistant questioned. "Every time that you urgently need to put on makeup, you are clearly the first to appear, but why is it that you are the last to receive assistance? I'm really furious on your behalf!"

She only explained, "Xiao Mu, if I engage a personal stylist, the others will think that, as a newbie, I am acting like a big shot, and in that way, they will have more opinions about me."

She did not want to stir up unnecessary trouble.

Her assistant was stumped for words and could only abide by her will. "I may not care about other people's opinions, but I'm afraid of

trouble, so let's not stir up trouble. Besides, this is really no big deal.”

...

It had been quite some time since Yun Shishi joined the production team.

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With the exposure of her behind-the-scenes shots on the official Weibo fanpage of ‘The Green Apple’, it garnered her a huge following; the number of her Weibo fans had broken through the five-million mark now.

While these five-million fans might not be worth mentioning to some first-tier stars, and it was a normal occurrence for the new to replace the old in the entertainment industry, it was still rare for a newbie to receive much positive attention immediately after her debut.

Such a feat could be said to be a surprise, as well as a confirmation of Lin Fengtian’s prior words.

As long as she could seize an opportunity, Yun Shishi would definitely shoot to fame!

Right now, she was a hot topic, and her popularity was on a steady climb.

In the production crew, each member had a change in attitude toward her.

No one dared to slight her anymore.

At least, in terms of details, she felt that she was slowly gaining the production team's recognition.

Ding Ning also paid attention to her now.

“Shishi, you are truly a beauty and have a face that is loved by the camera.” The makeup stylist was currently applying eyeshadow on her. Looking at her client's reflection in the mirror, she could not help marveling at Yun Shishi's bewitching eyes.

She burst into laughter at that. “That's because you have good skills.”

“You flatter me!” The makeup artist laughed. She kept the eyeshadow brush into her cosmetics kit, retrieved a box of lip gloss, and mixed the colors on a makeup palette before she said apologetically, “Shishi, your temper is really good! Applying makeup for you makes me feel the fascinating part of my job.”

From her first meeting with this artiste, she had already been sincerely fond of her. She thought that this newbie was humble, polite, and gentle. She had never once seen her make things difficult for any of the staff in the production team and, in fact, had always been very cooperative with others.

She was acknowledged in this industry as a topnotch stylist; hence, she was often in close association with first-tier stars.

Used to waiting on big shot artists like Yan Bingqing and Han Yuyan, working with this newbie was truly a breeze.

Yan Bingqing belonged to the obstinate type of celebrity.

She was opinionated and often ordered her stylist to give her the type of makeup she preferred.

Take the previous makeup shot as an example; logically speaking, her role was a charming and beautiful rebellious high school student, but the actress insisted on Ding Ning giving her a pure makeup look.

She even specified that she wanted her makeup to look the same as Yun Shishi's.

She only wanted to compete with the latter.

Naturally, Ding Ning had reservations regarding her order as the pure makeup look was inappropriate for the actress's given role this time. She kindly advised her otherwise but ended up being humiliated by the latter, instead.

She had no choice but to follow her will, and as a corollary, when the actress took the trial makeup shot, she was harshly scolded by the director.

In order to shift the blame, the actress splashed a basin of dirty water on her and said that it was due to her lousy makeup skills.

Chapter 695: Makeup Room Dispute (2)

In the end, because of this, the director nearly kicked her out, and she almost lost her job as a makeup artist.

How unjust she felt then ?

In this regard, Yun Shishi was different.

Her features were truly exceptionally beautiful.

Every makeup look she applied on her based on her character's personality, the latter was able to pull off without a decrease in her beauty.

Unparalleled.

Moreover, she, unlike Yan Bingqing, had never rushed, harassed, or humiliated her.

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Not only was her temper good, she also had respect for others.

This makeup artist was extremely thankful for that.

When Yun Shishi had no fame to her name yet, no one in the production team treated her seriously; even the extras paid no attention to her.

Once she started getting popular, she remained humble and mild-tempered, nor did she start strutting around like a big shot. Just like before, she was punctual to the filming, she followed every arrangement of the staff, and she was calm and graceful. In fact, even when the extra previously offended her, she did not take it to heart.

If it were Yan Bingqing, she would certainly remember to avenge a past grievance.

She was a special person, indeed.

Gradually, everyone started genuinely liking her.

As the three people happily chatted in this precious leisure time, they were suddenly interrupted by the sound of footsteps from outside.

The forceful clacking of high heels against the marble floor preceded Yan Bingqing's arrival. The actress pushed open the door and coldly stepped into the dressing room.

Mu Xi looked in the direction of the door, and the smile on her face froze at the sight of her.

Seeing the actress's return to the production team, the smile on the makeup artist's face gradually cooled off as well.

Only Yun Shishi remained unperturbed and did not even spare the actress a glance. She continued to look at her reflection in the mirror, as if the actress's arrival had got nothing to do with her.

The actress scanned the crowd, her gaze finally landing onto the trembling assistant.

Ever since that incident, the assistant had developed a trauma toward the actress.

She was afraid of this woman from the bottom of her heart.

Hence, upon seeing her, she shrank into the corner.

Eventually, Yun Shishi deigned to give the actress a sidelong glance, but when she caught sight of her assistant's feeble and distraught

appearance, as if she had seen a ghost, she could not help but smile helplessly.

She was about to speak, but the actress's frigid voice beat her to the punch.

“Yo, what a coincidence! You guys are around, too?”

The assistant bowed her head and reflexively hid at her artiste's side, not saying a word.

She reached out and covered her assistant's hand, which was on her shoulder, reassuringly.

Seeing the assistant quake in fear of her, Yan Bingqing's bright red lips parted as she laughed. “What a loyal dog; the relationship between the master and servant is quite close!”

Mu Xi remained mum as she shook in fear.

The actress coldly asked, “Hey. Is your hand better?”

“Ding Ning, why did you stop?” Yun Shishi turned a deaf ear to the actress's question. Seeing that the makeup artist had stopped moving at one side, she kindly prompted her.

The makeup artist smiled and replied immediately, “I got a little sidetracked thinking of what lip color should I match your current makeup; what do you think of peach pink?”

“Do as you deem fit; I trust your judgment.” She smiled slightly.

Her indifference was akin to perceiving the actress as nothing but air – virtually non-existent.

A sullen expression crept into the actress's face.

How capable this Yun Shishi was!

Every word she spoke did not hurt her, whereas the latter could easily get a rise out of her!

She harshly announced, “Yun Shishi, get lost from here. This makeup room is now mine, and no part of it can be used by you!”

Mu Xi raised her head to defend her artiste, but Yun Shishi tightly held her hand to stop her.

Her voice immediately halted.

She clenched her teeth as she reined in her anger.

Chapter 696: Makeup Room Dispute (3)

The three people strangely kept quiet, paying no further heed to Yan Bingqing's words and presence.

“Get out!”

The actress's voice grew sharper as she ordered them out again, but Yun Shishi made no move to follow her command.

She angrily stumped toward her and swept the cosmetics on the table to the floor.

Foundation, eye shadow – every piece of cosmetics littered the floor at once.

Ding Ning raised her head in bewilderment.

These were all her makeup items. She could tell that the actress hated Yun Shishi, but was there a need to implicate the innocent?

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Even though she was filled with discontent, she did not dare to speak out.

She was facing Yan Bingqing, after all.

Behind her back was Yang Shoucheng, the boss of Euro King Entertainment. Who would dare to offend such a huge supporter behind the scenes?

Only Yun Shishi, this newbie, knew no fear!

Yun Shishi looked up and cast a sidelong glance at her, her eyes seemingly deeming her actions as childish. “What’s the matter?”

“I’m talking to you, but you’re ignoring me; what’s the meaning of this? Are you acting all high and mighty on me?!” The actress questioned her in a hysterical manner, her eyes cold and cruel like a vicious cobra.

“Oh, I didn’t hear you,” she explained halfheartedly.

The actress was beyond enraged. “You clearly heard me!”

“I didn’t hear you speak human language.” Yun Shishi’s face remained unchanged.

Her succinct yet abundantly sarcastic statement utterly shocked Ding Ning and Mu Xi at the back.

Her speech might sound calm, but it revealed an inviolable disdain.

How did she dare to speak to Yan Bingqing in this manner?

Was she not afraid of offending her?

Maybe this was a matter of youth not knowing fear, or did she not know this actress’s background?

Her assistant’s heart pounded.

Sure enough.

The actress’s face flushed in anger at the sarcastic remark. Despite the thick layer of foundation on her face, it still failed to hide her humiliation.

She glared at her and lashed out, “Yun Shishi, what do you mean by that?! What do you mean that I don’t speak human language? You explain it to me!”

“Is it really hard to understand? No ivory comes out from a dog’s mouth; have you heard of this?” Her lips curled into a mocking sneer. “Sure enough, you’re uncultured.”

“You...”

The actress fumed. She restrained her impulse to give the other a tight slap. Revealing her white teeth, she sneered. “Yun Shishi, I didn’t expect you to have such a sharp tongue. I’m magnanimous at heart and won’t argue with you! Now, I order you: get lost!”

“Get lost?” she innocently and curiously asked. “Where do I go to, then?”

“This makeup room is mine. Get out of here. An eyesore, like you, is forbidden from stepping in here!” The actress warned her again.

“On what basis?”

She found this to be ridiculous. This Yan Bingqing’s refinement must have been eaten by a dog.

The actress insidiously enunciated, “On the basis that I am Yan. Bing. Qing!”

“I heard that you had come down with a fever for a few days. I see that you have recovered from it, but it seems that your brain got damaged by it in lieu. I believe you’re misconstruing something.”

She smiled and finally turned to face her. “This makeup room is not just for one person; are you going to occupy it alone by force?”

The actress sneered. “I don’t care if it’s for one person or for more. Regardless, this makeup room is now mine; vacate it right this instant!”

Chapter 697: Yun Shishi, you win!

She pretended to be surprised. “Surely not? Are you bullying the newbie now?”

“I’m bullying you; what can you do about it?” Yan Bingqing laughed.

In her eyes, newbies, just like this one, besides having sharp tongues, were wholly vulnerable!

Yun Shishi remained calm as she kindly reminded her. “There are a lot of paparazzi outside today. If words of Yan Bingqing ostracizing a newcomer by claiming monopoly of a common makeup room got out, wouldn’t the news tomorrow be very fascinating?”

“Are you threatening me?” The actress narrowed her eyes dangerously at her.

“Oh, no. Obviously, it’s my senior, Yan Bingqing, who is making things difficult for this newbie here.” She proceeded to point to the surveillance camera at one corner of the wall. “This bullying is clearly caught on camera!”

The actress followed where she was pointing with her eyes and indeed saw a small surveillance camera up there.

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She gritted her teeth as she wrung her head angrily to glare at her. Forcing herself to calm down, she said, “Yun Shishi, you win!”

She smiled, albeit a tight-lipped one. In fact, her eyes were still frosty when she looked at the mirror again.

Yan Bingqing, who felt that she had lost her stage presence before the two other women in the room, did not forget to threaten her before she left. “Yun Shishi, I’m warning you; don’t be too arrogant! Don’t think that, just because Director Lin supports you, you can do whatever you want! Who do you think you are? Since you’ve offended me, don’t expect for this to end well!”

The other, unfazed by her threat, reminded her in return. “You talked too much. There’s not much time left; can’t you just go put on your makeup?”

The two other women had long frozen on their spots.

This Yun Shishi was really impressive!

Could it be that she also had a powerful background, and that was why she was unafraid of Yan Bingqing’s threat at all?

Seeing her annoyed expression, the actress was about to flare up again.

At the door, Gu Xingze’s magnetic voice came.

“Bingqing.”

Tensing, the actress promptly hid her vicious look as she turned around. Putting on a sweet smile with the demeanor of a goddess again and seeing the superstar standing there, she readily welcomed him. “Xingze, it’s you!”

The startled Yun Shishi turned to look at him, too.

Alas, she only saw the man standing at the entrance, looking at the actress with his cold eyes, and never casting a glance her way.

Facing the actress, he asked, “You’re back. Are you feeling better these days?”

She shyly smiled, feeling touched. “Xingze, thank you for your concern. After resting for a few days, the fever has gone down, and I’m feeling much better now!”

Mu Xi was left speechless.

This Yan Bingqing was said to be an empty vase – she had the looks but not the talent. However, right now, her acting skills were superb!

She clearly had a fierce expression just moments ago.

With a turn, she changed her look.

How disgusting.

After exchanging pleasantries, the man then said, “Well, take care of your body; the next few scenes are very important.”

The actress smiled and nodded coyly. “Yes, Xingze. Take care of your body, too. Is your workload still the same lately?”

He answered vaguely, “I should go back now to prepare for my lines as filming will start soon.”

“Okay! Keep it up!”

With that, he left the makeup room. Earlier when he passed by, he overheard an argument erupting inside, followed by Yun Shishi's voice.

He worriedly stepped in to take a gander.

Sure enough, he saw Yan Bingqing harassing her.

Helping to defuse the situation, he naturally could not let Yun Shishi realize his concern for her.

Once she sent off the man from the door, the actress quickly turned to sit in front of the mirror.

“Ding Ning, come over and apply my makeup first.”

Chapter 698: Cannot keep it under wraps for much longer.

Ding Ning, who was presently painting Yun Shishi's lips, froze when she heard this.

“Ding Ning, haven't I said to come over here and apply my makeup first? Did you hear me or what?”

...

“Ding Ning!” Yan Bingqing turned her head and snapped at her.

The makeup artist quickly tried to plead with her. “Sister Bingqing, can you wait for a moment? I'll complete Shishi's makeup right away, and then—”

“Shishi? How affectionate!” The actress snorted. “In your heart, is she more important than me?”

The makeup artist shut her mouth at once, her hands starting to tremble.

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Mu Xi finally spoke up. “Shishi’s makeup is almost done. Sister Bingqing, can you wait a little while longer?”

“You want me to wait for her?! How are you qualified to talk to me, you shameless b*tch?!” she bellowed.

At this point, the assistant no longer dared to argue with her.

Yun Shishi pursed her lips.

She now understood a little why the other people in this production team were ostracizing her.

It was not that they wanted to shun her; instead, someone was forcing them to do so.

Ding Ning was a topnotch stylist in the industry, but even so, she still did not dare to go against her, just like Yun Shishi had just done.

In this line of work, one dared not to offend people arbitrarily, especially someone like Yan Bingqing who had a ferocious character.

She knew that if she ran over to help the actress with her makeup, Yun Shishi would not mind about this. She had always been magnanimous and would not be so particular about this kind of thing.

However, she did not wish to do that.

This artiste had always treated her well. If she did that, she would surely feel disloyal.

As she was hesitating, the other took the lipstick from her hand and faintly said with a reassuring smile, “Go over. I can do this one on my own. You’ve done most of the job, so the rest shouldn’t be a problem.”

Her makeup would be completed after applying the lipstick and contouring the outline of her face.

There was no need to make things difficult for her.

“But...”

“Go on. It’s nothing; don’t worry about it.”

With that, she outlined her lips while looking at the mirror.

The makeup artist gratefully yet guiltily turned to go to the actress’s side to apply makeup on the latter.

“Do my makeup nicely! Don’t make it like last time. At least, it must be nicer than Yun Shishi’s!”

The threat in the actress’s words made her break out in a cold sweat.

The actress cast a glance at the newbie again before she added, “If my makeup isn’t better than hers, then you can say goodbye to your job here!”

Despite her anger, the makeup artist kept her silence. She thought, You're just the supporting character, while Shishi is the protagonist. How can a minor character steal the limelight from the protagonist?

She only dared to think of these words in her head, though.

Yun Shishi continued to view the actress as empty air. Once her makeup was done, she took her script and left the room to reimpose her acting.

While the makeup artist was styling her hair, the actress took out a copy of the script, too, and flipped through it.

The next scene had her and Yun Shishi acting together.

She skimmed through the script, and her lips suddenly lifted into a sinister smile.

...

The Mu residence.

Mu Wanrou plopped on the couch in languidly. With her phone in hand, she expressionlessly scrolled through Weibo.

A servant waited on her from the side. Peeling the skin of a grape, she delivered the flesh into her mistress's mouth.

Her mistress opened her mouth, sucked on it, and finally crushed it inside her mouth.

For the past few days, she did not step out of the house. Old Mu had insisted on her focusing on taking care of her stomach. She did not know the outcome of the matter she had arranged for Aaron to do.

Lowering her head, she reached out to caress her still flat stomach.

She knew in her heart that such a poor lie could not be kept under wraps for much longer.

She had to come up with a countermeasure fast before her lie got exposed.

Otherwise, it would be very hard to defend herself.

The crux of the matter was that she did not know at all what evidence Mu Yazhe had in his hands.

She was guessing that the man had already checked her identity fully.

It was unknown how far he had investigated.

This was the most worrying part.

Also, she could not guess his way of thinking and routine at all.

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Scrolling through Weibo, she found out that Yun Shishi's behind-the-scenes photos were almost everywhere.

Be it a photo of her smiling with a lunch box in hand, a picture of her back as she stood ramrod straight at the backstage, or a candid shot of her beautiful side-profile while she played with her silky hair...

Even when she was coincidentally looking back while smiling, that shockingly refined face of hers attracted a mass of comments.

Beautiful.

Simply too beautiful!

The behind-the-scenes photos attracted many fans who judged by looks.

The movie had yet to be released, but the movie's attractiveness value to the public was over the top. This was especially the case for Yun Shishi's popularity, which was steadily on the rise. Her momentum was so overwhelming it even covered the enthusiasm for Gu Xingze to become the most trending topic on Weibo.

Mu Wanrou was so livid she tightened her grip on her phone.

Suddenly, a notification popped up from it.

Her mailbox had received a new message.

She curiously clicked to open this mail. Reading its content, her face paled in an instant!

She shot up straight and stared at the attached photos in the mail. A few scans of documents were before her eyes. Flipping through each page, the more files she saw, the more palpable her fear became!

This!

What was this?

A new mail popped up again.

She was slightly startled. With her fingers trembling, she clicked open the new mail. It only contained a succinct message. [Want to get the information back? I'll wait for you at China Commune's Private Room 505 at 1 PM today.]

Jiangnan Commune was a famous private clubhouse in the capital. Most of the rich frequented it.

There was no information about the sender at all; no name, address, or contact information could be traced.

The attachment in this mail terrified her, nonetheless.

How could it be?!

Who had gotten hold of these documents?!

All this evidence was fatal to her.

Her face paled. Seeing this, the servant at the side asked her in concern.

She blew up and slapped each cheek of the person. "Scram! Get away, all of you! Don't bother me!"

The servants retreated, afraid of getting implicated in her rage.

She stood up in frustration and walked back and forth for a few steps.

Should she go?

What was this sender's identity?

Who could it be?

Just exactly how did the person get hold of this incriminating evidence on her?

Was the person an ally or foe?

Would it be too risky if she hastily went?

Sans knowledge of this person's identity, she was a little afraid to go.

Moreover, Mu Sheng had forbidden her from going out. The old man said that the first trimester was unstable and he wanted her to recuperate at home. He even pushed the company's work on to the others.

Just as she could not make up her mind, she received another mail on her phone.

Opening it, that person left a line. [If you don't show up, then don't blame me for being unscrupulous. He he!]

She gritted her teeth. Just who is this person to go as far as to threaten me?!

It seemed that she had no choice but to go!

She gripped her phone and narrowed her eyes. She intended to use this chance to meet this ill-intentioned mysterious person!

She decided to go!

Chapter 700: A Play of Slaps (1)

Everything at the filming scene was carried out in an orderly manner.

Yun Shishi and Yan Bingqing's scene was set at the basement.

...

Alas, at this moment, it was deadly silent on set.

Everyone looked with dumbfounded eyes at the two women surrounded by the camera crew.

SMACK!

A loud slap echoed about.

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Yan Bingqing swung her hand heavily onto Yun Shishi's cheek.

With almost her entire being's strength, together with her imposing manner, a crisp sound resonated from the collision of the palm and the cheek nearly to the whole set. Everyone watched, open-mouthed, what was happening.

Caught off guard, Yun Shishi was wide-eyed in shock from this merciless slap, unable to regain her senses fully.

The air was nearly stifling in its stillness.

On the sidelines, Mu Xi was so badly shocked her mouth hung agape.

The actress withdrew her hand and stared at the newbie viciously, crying out hysterically, “Yin Xiachun, why did you return?! Won’t you let me off, or won’t you let your brother off?!”

Her mournful and despairing voice pervaded the still basement.

It was impactfully mind-blowing.

The actress, at this moment, was indubitably into her role.

Yun Shishi looked at her in shock, taking a long while to regain her senses.

She narrowed her eyes at her; she had apparently underestimated this woman’s viciousness.

Vicious. This actress was utterly vicious.

Her silence stretched for a minute, and her lines stayed unuttered. Lin Fengtian’s gaze left the monitor to fall on Yan Bingqing with cold suspicion.

“CUT!”

He stood up and inquired, “Yun Shishi, are you in the wrong state, or have you forgotten your lines? Why didn’t you read aloud your lines?”

She pursed her lips and smiled stiffly. “My apologies, Director Lin; I was distracted for a bit!”

He got angry and frustrated, having expected better from her.
“Distracted?! You got distracted during filming? You’d better be more professional! It’s work right now, understand?! Stay focus!”

“Understood!”

Her assistant was wide-eyed at this, finding it unbelievable.

What was wrong with him?

He was a big director; did he not see it?

The actress had just deliberately humiliated her artiste!

This section of the plot was about Yin Xiachun’s return to the country and entrance at the same company as her brother. Unfortunately, at the basement, she bumped into Yan Bingqing’s character, Lin Hena, her brother’s fiancée.

She was a childhood friend of the siblings whom she grew up with. Coming from the wealthy Lin family, which had close ties with the Yin, and having feelings for Yin Dongyu, she naturally eventually became the man’s fiancée.

Be it her rebellious phase or her adulthood, she had always been devoted to him.

Regrettably, the man had always been deeply in love with his sister. Even though his sister was abroad, he still could not give up his feelings for her.

Lin Hena knew very well that she did not have a place in the man’s heart. Just as the two were about to be engaged, the man’s sister

returned to the country. When the two coincidentally met each other, this man's fiancée lost her cool and questioned her motive for returning to the country.

In general, in movies, for plots which involved slapping, all made use of angle and positioning – montage techniques where one hand mimicked slapping and another held one's face sans reservation.

Acting out the appearance of a slap.

Chapter 701: A Play of Slaps (2)

By manipulating the camera angles and imitating fingerprint marks on the face with cosmetics, the execution of a visceral slap was then considered as a success.

It was just that ensuring propriety was a tricky business.

At first, when Yan Bingqing pretended to slap her, although unknown whether intentional or unintentional, Yun Shishi was still very cooperative, yet this slapping scene seemed to be very sudden.

Either Yan Bingqing's hand was faster by a beat or Yun Shishi's movement was slower by a beat, but their tempo was just off and it resulted into that 'accidental' slap.

The film director was so furious that he stomped his feet and harshly scolded Yan Bingqing.

She protested indignantly, "You can't blame me here! Not only do I have to spout such long lines, I also need to control my emotions and

pay attention to my positioning. On top of that, I must ensure that I don't really hit her for real. It's just too tall a task; how do you expect me to cope with all that?!"

He frowned and clenched his teeth in anger.

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“Why don't you try letting me slap her for real? Maybe, that will give a more realistic effect! Director Lin, with how dedicated you're with your work, you can surely understand my difficulties, right? I truly want for this filming to go smoothly and prove my acting skills! Besides, I've played such scenes before; getting slapped once or twice is nothing. Yun Shishi, as an earnest newbie, should agree with me!”

The actress suggested all that and then looked at Yun Shishi who was standing near her. “Do you agree?”

She pursed her lips and looked at the director silently.

If this were suggested by other actors, she would readily agree, but this was Yan Bingqing speaking, so how could she not have qualms?

Indubitably, this was the actress venting her anger on her by making use of the plot.

The director frowned.

In fact, many actors who grew anxious after accumulating a few bad takes would suggest doing it for real.

Even top-tier and veteran actors would do it for real for the sake of passing the scene smoothly in one take or making it appear more realistic. While they inevitably suffered from a little pain, their effort would often than not pay off.

Would Yun Shishi agree, though?

He did not know of the existing bad blood between the two women and only knew that Yan Bingqing's performance had improved a lot in the course of this movie's filming.

If he could get a good result from this, then he was all for it, but the final say in this was still on Yun Shishi.

Since the director himself asked, she could of course only nod.

Hence, there was that earlier scene.

The actress's slap was too hard; her face quickly turned red, highlighting the stinging handprint on her aflame cheek.

Her assistant ran over with heartache, her fingertips touching her stinging cheek.

The actress had figuratively pierced a hole through her heart.

"Shishi, does it hurt?" the assistant carefully asked, her voice stuck in her throat.

She hissed and coldly replied, "It doesn't hurt."

How could it not hurt?

The other actress had used her full force on that slap in hopes of drawing blood.

More than pain, she felt overwhelming humiliation deep down.

The actress did it on purpose.

There was no doubt about it.

It was past her expectation for the other to take revenge on her through such a despicable method.

“This is too much; how could she do this?” Her assistant nearly cried from the heartache. “Go talk to Director Lin to shoot this scene using a forced perspective. If we continue like this, we don’t know how many more times she’s going to do it.”

“Is there a use?” she expressionlessly asked. “It’s useless.”

Chapter 702: A Play of Slaps (3)

Even if she gave feedback to the director, could this scene be skipped?

How was that possible?

Generally, in movies, slapping scenes created hype.

How could it, therefore, be skipped?

She finally had a firsthand experience of the unscrupulous level Yan Bingqing was willing to stoop.

Tears rolled down Mu Xi's cheeks as her heart ached. She felt guilty for having implicated her artiste. If it were not for a small assistant like her, her artiste would not have an existing enmity with this vile actress.

Ding Ning rushed forward as well to cover the reddish handprint with a concealer. Just looking at it made her feel pain inside.

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Gu Xingze looked from the sidelines; just like stagnant water, his face was a mask of coldness and desolation.

He had the desire to step forward, but at the last second, he stayed put. His eyes were dark and his fists were tightly clenched.

The director stomped his feet in anger and gave Yun Shishi another warning. “You'd better not get distracted again! Try to get this in one take, okay?”

She nodded.

She knew that he was worried for her – fearful that she would not get it in one take and would have to be slapped again.

The actors returned to their places.

...

“Hena, it’s been a while since we’ve last met.” Standing on her original spot, Yun Shishi smiled slightly with her clear eyes. Her pure look seemed to suggest that she was doing well.

“Yin Xiachun, why did you return?!”

Into her role as Lin Hena, Yan Bingqing looked at her incredulously. She stepped forward and almost mournfully asked, “What are you doing back here?”

“Can’t I be back?” She looked at her with wide eyes, confused by the other woman’s hostility. “This is my home. If I don’t return, where can I go?”

SMACK!

The slap landed on the same place as before, yet the force behind it was even bigger than earlier. Yan Bingqing appeared to be channeling all her anger into it!

She hated it!

She completely abhorred this proud and unyielding newbie!

Recalling her earlier humiliation, she wanted to tear off this newbie’s nonchalant face!

Hence, sans the need to brew her emotions, she vividly and thoroughly displayed her anger.

The force of this slap made Yun Shishi a little unstable on her feet; her body swayed as one side of her ear rang. She suffered from tinnitus for a moment!

With great difficulty, she eventually managed to stand firm on her feet. She cradled her face and then looked up to the actress, who was staring straight at her, but did not read out her lines for a long time.

After a long lag, she turned to grimace at Lin Fengtian in sheer embarrassment. “Director Lin, I forgot my lines.”

...

Silence reigned on the set.

Gu Xingze, in particular, could nearly not keep it to himself. Anger surged on his handsome face and cold breaths constantly streamed out from him.

Everyone had clearly witnessed it this time.

It was obvious that Yan Bingqing had done it on purpose.

Suppressing the newbie through this scene, she was clearly instilling a lesson to her.

Yang Mi, at the side, was part of the next scene, but since this scene’s bad takes kept piling up, with no signs of it succeeding, hers continued to be delayed as well; her makeup was constantly retouched.

She could also tell that the actress had malicious intentions.

This was her usual way of teaching newbies a lesson; she had experienced it before, too.

Sitting in front of the monitor, the director looked at Yun Shishi through the lens. She was motionless.

She stood in one place with indifferent eyes.

Her face was pale with one side of her cheeks red and dripping with blood. The handprint was once again apparent.

The burning pain only reminded her of how fierce the actress had been in her slap.

Chapter 703: A Play of Slaps (4)

At the side, the countless mockeries, slurs, and vicious censures of Yan Bingqing's supporters pierced her like poisonous daggers.

However, as if she had not heard them, just like an ethereal fairy, her face remained cool, proud, and elegant.

The actress clenched her teeth as she stabbed her with eyes full of vexation.

She stood there all quiet, unmoved by this humiliation.

Yan Bingqing originally thought that these two slaps would make this newbie shamelessly grovel before her for mercy.

If it were others, even if they managed not to beg for mercy, they would still grievously wail for her to be light-handed.

This one did not, though. She only stood there stock-still, her body as buoyant as a fluttering butterfly.

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This made her snort. What she had was time. She would see just how long this newbie could persist!

...

SMACK!

Yun Shishi’s face was slapped to one side.

There was another buzzing sound.

She even had a suspicion that her eardrum was perforated by this.

The actress’s supplementary laughter faintly floated to her ears.

“Director Lin, I wasn’t in the right state just then; it didn’t match the script!”

Annoyed, Lin Fengtian yelled, “Yan Bingqing, this is the set and not your playground!”

While he was ignorant to the enmity between these two women, just from these few bad takes, even a blind man could tell that Yan Bingqing was doing it on purpose.

Hence, there was a displeased rebuke in his tone.

The actress, however, did not care.

What of this newbie being under his protection ?

Did she have any capability to terminate her ?

She was not afraid at all.

The superstar went up to her side and, with hidden anger, said, “Yan Bingqing, you’ve had enough!”

“Xingze, I don’t understand what you’re talking about. What do you mean ?” She feigned ignorance while she felt all the more disgruntled inside.

“You clearly did it on purpose!”

His voice turned cold as his gaze turned razor-sharp. “If you continue to do this, trust me, I’ll—”

“Ban me ?” She finished his words for him with bitter eyes. “You’d treat me like this just for a newbie ? Xingze, to think that we’ve been partners for so many years ?”

“For the sake of my face, stop what you’re doing to her!”

“All right. I really didn’t do it on purpose; it’s really unintentional,” she insisted.

Even though he did not believe her, there was nothing he could do.

He knew that if Yun Shishi bowed down to this vile actress, she would probably suffer less, but he believed that she would never do that with how stubborn she was.

...

SMACK!

Yun Shishi's face twisted to one side again. Her body was as stiff as a rock and her face as white as a blank sheet of paper.

“CUT!”

The actress took a glimpse at her. “Oh, dear. What's the matter with me? Why am I so out of it today just from looking at your face? Yun Shishi, you're really infuriating!”

The other merely smiled calmly at her, and just like a doll without feelings, she turned her face to look at her with marble clear eyes.

“Sister Bingqing, your foundation is beyond lousy!”

“You... Yun Shishi, you're really stubborn!” the actress viciously threatened.

...

SMACK!

“Yun Shishi, your earlier look is off, but it's okay as it doesn't matter. Being a newbie, making mistakes sometimes is fine. Just pay attention to it next time.”

Yun Shishi closed her eyes, seemingly adjusting her mood.

When she opened them again, her gaze was like the infinite sky – light and boundless.

Chapter 704: A Play of Slaps (5)

“I’m also feeling disturbed that, despite having so many bad takes, you still can’t seem to remember your lines.”

“Yun Shishi—” She glared viciously at her first before she broke into an evil grin. “All right, b*tch, we’ll see!”

...

SMACK!

“Director Lin, this newbie’s glare at me gave me a shock! Do you think I’m being marked by her now?”

...

“CUT!”

(vit(function()){(“”)})

She could no longer keep track of the many bad takes and slaps she received from this woman. Her body swayed slightly as her peripheral limbs turned cold and clammy.

It had become difficult for her to lift her head by now.

Adding the thoughtless remarks of those around her, the humiliation and shame she was receiving nearly oppressed her to the point of suffocation.

This feeling seemed to wrap around her throat and choke her alive.

She had never been this humiliated before.

Her pride, like her face, was shredded into pieces, stomped under this woman's feet.

It was mind-numbing and shameful.

She held back her tears forcefully as her frosty eyes rimmed red.

“Let's take a break now. Everyone, take this chance to get yourself into the right frame of mind.”

Mu Xi helped her artiste into the restroom. The former burst into tears when she saw the latter's overtly red and swollen cheek. “It's too much; she's too much...”

Ding Ning was equally flustered from anger as she tried to conceal the bruises on Yun Shishi's face with thick foundation.

Alas, the swelling and wound could not be hidden by the many layers she applied on the artiste's face.

Yun Shishi sipped her lips and contemplated this most shameful moment in her life.

...

A black Bentley halted at the basement parking lot of Huanyu Tower.

Min Yu walked to the car and opened the rear door for his boss to alight gracefully.

An important board meeting here required his attendance.

This parking floor was usually empty and quiet.

However, this time around, Mu Yazhe could see some human traffic.

They seemed to be part of a production crew judging from their attire.

He promptly ordered his secretary to check this out in greater detail.

His assistant walked toward a busy cluster and returned with the updates not too long after. “Boss, there’s a filming underway right now!”

“Filming?” He frowned. “Which production team?”

“Eh... The one Huanyu has invested some time ago: ‘The Green Apple’. It’s directed by Lin Fengtian.”

Lin Fengtian?

That’s the movie Yun Shishi is acting, right?

He clenched his lips for a moment. Although he was not abreast with the entertainment news, he was still aware that his woman’s debut would be in ‘The Green Apple’, which was currently being directed by Lin Fengtian.

Does that mean she’s around, too?

“Let’s go and have a look.”

Min Yu reminded hesitatingly, “Boss... the board meeting is about to commence.”

“It won’t take long. I just want to have a quick look.”

“Okay.” His assistant nodded and followed behind him quietly.

...

When the man reached the production set, the crew’s filming was already underway. He looked at the center of activity and saw Yun Shishi and Yan Bingqing facing off each other. From his angle, he could only partially catch sight of his woman’s face.

She looked light and dewy with lifeless and hollow eyes.

Indeed, she looked as if she were barely breathing.

It was as if her life force had been sucked out from her, leaving behind a hollow shell.

His heart twitched painfully at this sight.

Yan Bingqing was staring down at her. From her gestures and mannerisms, she seemed to be interrogating the latter as her mouth moved. However, he was too far to catch her words clearly.

Min Yu, who was standing beside him, commented, “What are they acting about? Miss Yun’s acting seems to be spot on!”

He reckoned that her strange look was part of her script.