

## Chapter 704 – A Play of Slaps (5) – Read novel online for free

### 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.

## Chapter 705: Eardrum Perforation (1)

His thin lips curled slightly. Knowing that this was acting did not stop his heart from aching.

“Let’s go.”

Just as he turned his back on this, two crisp and loud slaps reached his ears.

SMACK!

SMACK!

He froze in his tracks. His shoulders pulled taut and cold as he swiveled around, just in time to catch sight of the actress slapping his woman.

Her body swayed with that slap across her cheek. Her hair piteously scattered all over her face.

(vit(function(())(“”}))

The man pursed his thin lips as a gust of chilling wind gushed from within him.

Min Yu gave a slight gasp as he witnessed this scene as well.

...

Yun Shishi vividly felt her ear break from the impact of the lightning assault. Accompanying that was a sharp sting at her one eye and in

her eardrum, and in the next moment, all sounds around her were lost.

She could not hear anything after that.

Yan Bingqing was unaware of her unusually pale face. As such, with a stomp of her feet, she turned to shout, “Director Lin, what should I do?!”

The director’s temper had reached its tipping point by then. He hollered impatiently in return, “D\*mn it! What happened to you again? Get lost if you can’t get it right this time. You’re not going to act anymore after this!”

The woman acted piteously and innocently. “You look at Yun Shishi; she’s so distracted that I can’t get my lines right! She’s obviously being uncooperative!”

Mu Xi watched in horror at the side, fearful that her charge would collapse at any moment.

In retrospect, she was hoping for that to happen. That would spare her artiste from further harm, after all!

This Yan Bingqing was blaming her charge outright for not cooperating, but who could withstand such harsh harassment in the first place?

The director reined in his anger and turned to Yun Shishi, only to be shocked by what he saw.

Everyone looked in the direction of the leading lady...

She was struggling to keep herself standing as she laboriously lifted her head and pried open her swollen eye.

A horrifying pool of blood had accumulated at the corner of her left eye!

Cold beads of bitter and briny sweat trickled down her cheeks and seeped into her lip cracks.

Everything seemed to be shaking and falling apart around her.

Her body quivered along with her feet, which she could hardly keep upright.

Darkness clouded her sight, and soon after, the sky spun dizzily around her.

Her body swerved one more time. She did not look well obviously. Instead, she looked like she would faint any time soon.

He stood up abruptly from behind the monitor.

Her co-actress saw blood coagulating at the side of her eye and laughed coyly. “Oh, dear. Shishi, was I too harsh? I’m so sorry, but you can’t really blame me here.”

Without warning, she stared down at the poor girl and whispered viciously, “Your face irritates me; that’s why!”

In her last thread of consciousness, she caught her merciless and mocking snippet.

Her blood seemed to freeze from circulating.

Her strong will gradually ebbed away as her mind turned hazy.

Her body shook, and finally, her feet could no longer bear her weight. Her taut and tense nerves snapped, and her body toppled backward!

“Shishi—”

“Shishi!”

All of a sudden, most of the people present surged forward while calling her name.

Gu Xingze could bear it no longer. The moment he saw her fall, he moved to rush to her.

However, before he could take a few more steps forward, a terrifying force pushed him aside!

Chapter 706: Eardrum Perforation (2)

Gu Xingze staggered for a few steps. Alas, before he could do anything, a tall figure emanating hostility swiftly walked past him to reach Yun Shishi's side first.

“Mu Yazhe—”

Why was he here?

In that very moment, everyone at the venue was shell-shocked.

Even Yan Bingqing's face turned ghastly pale as she stood rooted to the spot. She did not expect Yun Shishi to be so frail, fainting from just a few slaps!

What she had failed to consider, though, was how heavy-handed she had been.

Would any normal person be able to take it?

(vit(function(()){}))

The members of the production team surrounded the unconscious artiste. Her assistant, who now knelt helplessly beside her, broke into tears as she regarded her inflamed and swollen cheek. Shakily, she fished out her phone and called for an ambulance.

Mu Yazhe was enraged. Viciously pushing the crowd to the side, he crouched slightly to embrace his woman.

His long fingers caressed her utterly swollen cheek. From where he had stood earlier, he was unable to see this side of her face at all. He wholly attributed her deathly pallor to her act in the show!

As such, witnessing her collapse to the ground after that resounding slap, he could hardly breathe right now. He felt something in his heart struggle to pump for blood!

Following which, his chest undulated with an immense and uncontrollable rage.

He was so livid he was ready to annihilate the world!

He gently caressed her cheek, which had just been slapped, and felt that it was hot to the touch.

Her cheek was bloody red, and her skin was pale enough for veins to show. This would not have been possible if it had just been a mere slap on the face!

He held her shoulders lovingly, anguish and rage coursing through him. He had to take in a deep, calming breath first before he could rein in his uncontrollable urge to wreck this set!

Slowly lifting his head, he glared at the person who had reduced his woman into this sorry state!

How dared she slap her for real?!

She did it in such a heavy-handed way, too!

Was she courting death?!

Yan Bingqing could feel his murderous eyes on her person.

Right now, his icy aura was much like a panther eyeing its prey for the killing. It was as if, any second now, he would lunge at her and swallow her whole without leaving a piece behind.

Getting the feeling that a dreadful monster was eyeing her, she broke out in a cold sweat as she took a few involuntary steps backward.

When this aristocratic man with his godly features first rushed on set, many failed to recognize him.

After all, based on their social standing, they had sans the privilege to meet Disheng Financial Group's CEO personally.

Likewise, the actress also failed to identify him at first, but after sizing up his bearing, she belatedly realized that he was the Mu Group's crown prince.

What was his relationship with this newbie ?!

Witnessing him embrace her with a distraught face, she was at a loss on what to think!

A prior reminder from someone abruptly popped in her mind. 'That newbie, she has a bit of background. Sister Bingqing, you'd better not offend her!'

A bit of a background...

Could this 'bit' of background that person had spoken of referring to...

She carefully mulled it over and practically broke out in a cold sweat.

The hand that had just slapped Yun Shishi was still numb.

At this moment, as she considered the possibility of this newcomer being this man's woman, her hair could not help but stand on end.

All she wanted was to teach this newcomer, who did not know any better, a lesson.

After all, she had just debuted recently, yet she was already carrying herself with such arrogance.

## Chapter 707: Eardrum Perforation (3)

What was her status compared to her? Not only did she treat her casually, she also mingled with her seniors rather conceitedly time and again.

She just wanted to coach this newcomer of this industry's rules.

Little did she know that she was... this man's woman.

With a lifeless complexion, this actress stood rooted to the spot.

The man lifted his head while keeping his woman secured in his arms. Her body was weak and petite, weighing no more than a feather. He was able to embrace her fully with just one arm and just an ounce of strength.

He approached Yan Bingqing; his gaze was so sharp it seemed capable of cutting her. In a split second, the actress felt as if her body had been punctured a thousand times.

“You...”

(vit(function( ) (“” )})

“Were you the one who had hit her?” His icy thin lips parted to produce these cold words.

The murderous glint in his eyes could no longer be restrained and was on the verge of erupting!

She kept her head low, fearful of meeting his eyes as she reined in a shiver.

She refused to admit her deed, but she feared denying it even more.

There were many pairs of eyes on set that had seen her in action, and with a few of them being close to this newbie, if she were to try denying it, someone was bound to step forward and point a finger to her.

Still, even if she was given more courage, she would certainly not dare admit it, too.

She was afraid of him squashing her thoroughly if she did.

By no means was this an exaggeration.

This man certainly had the ability to do so.

Mu Yazhe. This name brought fear to many. Having seized the throne at the mere age of 18, who knew how many bloodbaths and brutal obstacles he had dealt with?

He could crush her into smithereens with just a finger.

If only she had known earlier that the person backing this newcomer was him, no matter what, she would not have willingly sought to trouble her.

Mu Xi, who was standing next to them, shook with anger. Even though she did not know the identity of the man hugging her charge, she could tell that this vile actress held him in high regard. One could even say that she was terrified of him.

He had to be someone with a lofty status!

Knowing this, she was no longer daunted by the actress's background. With tears in her eyes, she pointed a finger to her. "She's the culprit – the one who hit Shishi! She was deliberately making things hard for my artiste! Shishi's doing quite fine, but she just had to seek trouble with her by requesting a real slapping scene. She used this excuse to slap my artiste a few times! Wu... wuu... wuuu... Shishi is so pitiful. This woman was clearly exacting vengeance on her through this!"

The assistant's heart-wrenching sobs stirred the rest of the people on set to corroborate her explanation. "We all saw it. Yan Bingqing did it on purpose! Even though it's just acting, and forced perspective could technically be used, she still wanted to slap her for real."

"Yes, yes, yes! One slap wasn't enough for her, too. She even pretended to forget her lines; ultimately, she slapped Shishi more times than one could count."

"Yeah! She's been targeting Yun Shishi from day one. We all know it, but... In any case, Yun Shishi is very humble and treats everyone with kindness. We all really like her."

"... Yan Bingqing truly went overboard this time. She kept making mistakes on purpose, and as time went by, her slaps only got more heavy-handed. Let's send Yun Shishi to the hospital quickly to have a look; I'm worried about her!"

"That's right! Send her to the hospital quickly! Yan Bingqing was really cruel to her. I hope that nothing untoward happens to Shishi! Otherwise, we will never forgive this actress."

...

The angry outbursts of the crowd piled up.

The finger-pointing of the production crew was relentless.

Many workers mustered up their courage and voiced out their perspective.

Chapter 708: Eardrum Perforation (4)

Yun Shishi's attitude on set and in public was consistently great. She was neither obsequious nor supercilious with the production team and celebrity assistants alike. As a corollary, at this crucial moment, many people willingly risked offending Yan Bingqing by bravely identifying her as the culprit.

In the depths of her heart, the actress was enraged and annoyed. She raised her head to scan the crowd with a sinister glint in her eyes.

Everyone was cowed by her furious stare. Those voices filled with indignation began to die down.

Despite deeply empathizing with Yun Shishi for the injustice done to her, no one truly dared to step forward and go toe to toe with the actress.

Yan Bingqing defended herself loudly. "I did not! I didn't do it on purpose! My condition today just isn't at its best, causing a few bad takes, but it's definitely not on purpose!"

She looked at the man with a pleading gaze. “Director Mu, please believe me!”

“You did it on purpose.”

(vit(function(())(“”))}

A discordant yet elegant voice of a woman sounded from the back.

She stiffened at that. Her reddening eyes viciously scanned the crowd, only to see that it was Yang Mi who had spoken.

She stepped out of the crowd emotionlessly with her eyes trained on her. Unfazed by her threatening gaze, she testified, “I saw it. She did it on purpose.”

“What did you say?!”

“Sister Bingqing, we are all actors. A mistake like this could’ve been avoided easily. Even if a real slap were needed, don’t you think that the strength you’ve used is too much? There’s no need for you to explain anything. The bad takes from the scene have all been recorded. Wouldn’t things be made clear once we look at them?”

She was neither overbearing nor servile when she spoke, and this caused the actress’s complexion to drop.

“You—”

“I saw it, too.”

“I saw it too...”

“I-I saw it as well!”

...

Seeing that Yang Mi was standing up against her, the rest of the actors picked up their courage, stood up regardless of everything, and accused Yan Bingqing righteously.

The actress was terrified. She stumbled backward shakily and shook her head furiously. “It’s not! It’s really not... I truly didn’t do it on purpose! Y-You guys are obviously working together to frame me!”

Just as she finished her words, Mu Yazhe stalked up to her fiercely and extended his hand to hold her throat in a vice-like grip!

“Ergh—cough...” She was unprepared for this. With her throat gripped forcibly and violently, she could barely breathe. Her face began to redden from oxygen deprivation!

He stared at her directly with his icy eyes and ashen complexion. “Who gave you the guts to do this?!”

“... Cough...” She fumbled against his constricting grip with her hands, hoping to loosen or even escape it.

Who knew where he had gotten such enormous strength, though, for no matter how hard she tried, his hand barely moved an inch. Rather, he continued to tighten his grip around her throat mercilessly. The strength in his fingertips made it seem as if he were ready to snap her neck in two!

With so many people at the venue, no one dared to step forward and stop him.

The air of fury surrounding him was palpably terrifying. As if countless sharp blades were shooting out of him, he was beyond approachable.

He was really choking her to death.

He was choking her with actual force!

The rage and frustration coursing through his body were almost burning his rationality into ashes!

She looked hideous as the veins on her forehead throbbed violently. Her eyes were wide open and her reddened face was laced with nothing but pure pain from suffocation!

“Cough—cough—”

The muscles on her face contorted out of shape as her eyes grew unfocused.

It seemed that, in the next second, she would cease to breathe!

Painful... so painful...

Her resolve was dissipating. Amid her struggle, she glanced over at Gu Xingze for help.

The latter only looked at her coldly, though, completely ignoring her pleading gaze.

Chapter 709: Eardrum Perforation (5)

How pitiful. How pathetic.

If Mu Yazhe had not taken any action, he would have done it himself!

As she saw the apathy on Gu Xingze's face, the despair in her heart grew exponentially.

Her vision was growing hazy.

Was she going to die?

Was this man really going to choke her to death?!

Just as Yan Bingqing was starting to think that she would die from suffocation—

(vit(function(())(“”}))

“The ambulance is here!”

An unidentified person in the crowd yelled that. The distinctive sound of the ambulance was blaring from the outside. Shortly after, medical personnel rushed in with a stretcher.

Huanyu Tower was situated in a bustling district at the heart of the city. Separated by just a street was a hospital. As it was during off-peak hours, the ambulance arrived quickly.

“Where is the victim?!” the medical personnel shouted urgently.

Mu Yazhe flung her to the floor heartlessly and coldly said, “Yan Bingqing, you deserve to die!”

Thereafter, he carried away Yun Shishi on a stretcher.

The medical team inquired about what had happened and performed a few simple inspections. They flipped open her eyelid to have a look.

Lin Fengtian instantly inquired, “How is it?”

“We suspect some bleeding under her conjunctiva, but she’ll need further check-ups at the hospital to confirm her overall condition.”

The medical personnel concisely reported the result of their inspections.

The director moved to follow the ambulance to the hospital to see what the situation was but was stopped in his steps by Mu Yazhe’s cold gaze. Pursing his lips, he tactfully backed down.

Mu Xi also tried doing the same thing as him to watch over Yun Shishi’s condition, but she was equally dissuaded from stepping forward by the dark aura emanating from the man.

“Lin Fengtian, tidy up the recording tapes from today.” The man gave this command before coldly turning to Min Yu. “Tell the board of directors that today’s meeting will be postponed at a later time.”

“Yes, boss.”

“Also, watch this woman here for me! Await my order on what to do with her.”

“Yes!”

He got into his car and followed the ambulance.

His subordinate made a call pronto, and not long after, a few men in black suits rushed in and took the dazed Yan Bingqing away.

Yang Mi stood at where she was. On the outside, she was calm and collected, yet on the inside, her heart was beating erratically.

Indubitably, she had never gone against the actress's authority before.

In the production team, Yan Bingqing received preferential treatment.

This was not her first time collaborating with the actress. In their works together, she was always forced to give in to her tyranny.

Suddenly, someone next to her asked softly, "Yang Mi, I thought that you dislike Yun Shishi? Why did you help her today?"

"I didn't help her," she answered flatly. "It's me I was helping."

The person failed to comprehend what she meant but did not probe further.

Unexpectedly, she volunteered an explanation. "Although I did say that I dislike her, I never said that I hate her. We all saw how overbearing Yan Bingqing had been earlier. Don't tell me that, at a time like this, we should just remain silent?"

Indeed, she did not like the newbie.

Their first encounter at Huanyu's annual gala was unpleasant as her limelight had been snatched by this newcomer.

As she was sharp, she surmised right away that the woman had a notable background.

She was unlike Yan Bingqing. The latter only reached her present position through the push from the back of her powerful helper.

She admittedly had a sugar daddy as well, but different from Yan Bingqing, she relied on her diligence and hard work most of the time.

Indeed, the entertainment industry was just a giant mixing pot. Before becoming part of this industry, she was a straightforward girl, but due to her personality, she had unknowingly offended many people when she had first entered the show business.

She was forced to learn how to scheme – to fight openly and maneuver covertly. Slowly, her personality was polished into one that was tactful and sly when dealing with social relations.

As for Yun Shishi, what she had was her unchanging genuineness from the very start.

## Chapter 710: Eardrum Perforation (6)

Even though she disliked her, it was not to the extent of hate. Interacting with her for so long, she saw that the latter was humble and bore no malice for others.

Once, she had almost passed out from the sweltering heat. Yun Shishi, fortunately, noticed her strange demeanor and sent her to the emergency medical room in time.

On the way over, due to heatstroke, she vomited and dirtied her clothes, yet not a shred of disgust was seen on the latter's face.

That day was probably what had changed her perspective of the newbie. Alas, due to Yan Bingqing, she was unable to express how close she felt toward her.

In comparison to the newcomer, she disliked the pompous actress more. She was disgusted by her overwhelming dependence on her strong backing, as well as her bullying of her co-stars and the rest of the production team.

She flattered the powerful and bullied the weak. The way she hyped herself, by hook or by crook, was extremely revolting.

However, she was afraid to go against the actress.

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At least, in terms of background, she was no match for her.

Thus, when she saw the murderous glare Mu Yazhe had cast Yang Bingqing's way earlier, she suddenly understood it. In that immensely powerful man's heart, Yun Shishi occupied a sizable proportion.

Was she his woman?

From her years in this industry, she had encountered him a few times, but this was truly the first time she had seen him show more than just a cold and apathetic look on his face.

She even thought prior to this that nothing in this world held sway over him.

Yun Shishi was able to affect him, unexpectedly.

She, thus, took advantage of the rookie's importance in the man's heart to eradicate Yan Bingqing, the thorn in her flesh, once and for all.

She was sure that he would never let the actress off, especially since she had hurt his woman this much.

...

In the Mu Group's private hospital.

The atmosphere in the doctor's office was grave and as tense as a taut bow.

The unconscious Yun Shishi was on the treatment bed. She appeared not to even be breathing.

The nurses standing next to her bed cautiously gazed at the emotionless man sitting in a chair.

The doctor flipped through the examination report calmly, yet the trembling of his hands betrayed his real emotion.

Mu Yazhe glared at him apathetically, his cold lips pressed into a thin line. Although he was just sitting silently, the aura around him was still intimidating.

When a nurse made a slight sound as she walked into the room with the prescription, he gave a stern command while looking fierce. “Be quiet!”

The chilling stare was as sharp as an unsheathed blade, daunting enough to make everyone present cower in fear.

“I’m sorry! I’m so sorry, young master. It’s not on purpose!” the nurse frantically apologized.

“Didn’t I say to be quiet? Shut up!” he merely replied with an icy look.

“Yes.” The nurse bit her lower lip instantly, afraid of making another sound.

As he returned his cold gaze onto the doctor, the latter could not help but shiver. The frightening aura this man was giving off really made it hard for one to stay calm.

“How is it? Are her injuries severe?” The man’s voice was laced with worry.

The doctor lifted his head and cleared his throat. “It can be said to be severe but not that severe.”

“I don’t want such an ambiguous answer.” His eyes reflected a tinge of unhappiness.

The doctor responded instantly, “The swelling in Miss Yun’s face will go down after some time. As for her left eye, it just has a subconjunctival hemorrhage and is not something worrisome. We’ve already treated it with a cold compress, so it should be gone in a couple of days.”

Chapter 711: Is this dependency?

He paused and then added, “The only cause for worry here is that, according to the examination, her eardrum has perforated. This is rather serious...”

“Serious? How serious?!” He widened his eyes. “What do you mean by this ‘perforated eardrum’?”

The doctor explained at once, “Miss Yun’s eardrum received trauma due from the repeated application of external force. Her tympanic membrane has a tear and is slightly hemorrhaging, but since this part of the human anatomy has strong regenerative ability, with proper care, it should heal in slightly over half a month.”

“It needs over half a month to heal?” The man frowned.

Hearing his sullen tone and seeing his scary expression, the doctor broke into a cold sweat.

He clenched his fists.

She is this badly hurt...

(vit(function(())(“”))}

That Yan Bingqing had struck her so hard her eardrum ruptured. D\*mn!

He looked up and said in a cold voice, “Will it have any impact on her hearing in the future?”

The doctor answered, “With proper care, it shouldn’t have.”

“I don’t want such vague answers.”

He frowned and drummed his fingertips heavily on the table, coldly declaring, “Listen carefully; I don’t care for that bleeding membrane, perforated eardrum, and whatnots; I just want her to be undamaged. If she has a sequela from this...”

His voice sank and his eyes turned frosty as he trailed off, yet the meaning of his remaining words was self-evident.

The doctor shuddered in fright at his frosty look. Immediately smiling apologetically, he promised to do his best.

If Miss Yun had any mishaps, he would probably lose his job as well.

The man walked to the bed and reached out to caress his woman’s serene face. His anger remained unstopped upon seeing her swollen cheek.

Heartbroken. He was extremely heartbroken.

At the same time, he was secretly furious at how stupid this woman could get.

Why did she let herself be humiliated by others?

One slap after another – was she not in pain ?

If someone hit her, did she not know how to retaliate ?

In front of him, she always had a sharp tongue. She would bare her teeth and draw her claws, like a cat, when she was provoked.

Why, then, would she only suffer in silence in front of others ?!

He believed that no one would dare do anything to her if she retaliated!

If it were not for her injury now, he would really lose it and bite her lips fiercely to let her feel pain and wake up!

Alas, seeing her wan face, he only felt a throbbing in his heart.

A nurse pushed a sickbed inside to transfer her over. However, a few attendants were not careful enough and used too much strength, and this resulted in her getting hurt.

The still unconscious woman frowned at this.

Disgruntled, he shouted, “You’ve hurt her!”

This group of people was stunned and frightened in place for a moment.

“Clumsy things! Scram!”

His mood was extremely volatile. Pushing the sickbed away, he personally carried the sleeping woman in his embrace.

He was ever so gentle and careful, as if she were the world's most precious treasure, as he held her in his embrace. His hands firmly supported her weight.

As if his embrace brought her a great sense of relief, she intuitively snuggled closer to his chest. Her refined little face burrowed deeper into his embrace and her brows gradually eased from frowning.

Because of the reliance perceived from her action, he calmed down.

Somewhere in his heart softened in that instant.

Was her unconscious movement considered as dependency?

## Chapter 712: Mysterious Person

Lowering his gaze on to her peaceful and gentle face, his lips could not help but arch in contentment.

He liked this feeling.

He truly liked this feeling of deep dependency from the woman in his embrace!

He wanted to become the man she depended on for all her life – the one and only.

Indeed, he cherished her. He tightened his hold on her, but it was only for a little, as he was afraid that he would accidentally hurt her if it were too tight. Still, his firm hold spoke volumes of his unwillingness to let her go.

Hugging her like this, he strode to where the intensive care unit was.

The crowd behind the two looked at one another in astonishment.

(vit(function()("")))

Was their Master Mu... smiling earlier?

...

Mu Wanrou arrived at the appointment place, China Commune, at one on the dot.

China Commune was located at No. 9 Chang An Street. Chang An Clubhouse occupied 12 stories of China Building. Stepping inside, her eyes were greeted by the lavish furnishings and exquisite, retro décor.

It was said that the annual membership fee of China Commune could go as high as tens of millions.

The VIP members of China Commune were no doubt rich and prominent individuals. Without a multibillion net worth, one would be unqualified to set foot on this place.

Who invited her here? What was the person's identity?

She pursed her lips in slight trepidation.

Earlier, the attachments in the mail were the actual results of her maternity tests.

If those reports were to reach the Mu family's hands... She did not dare to think what fate would be waiting for her.

Regardless, be it a friend or foe, she still had to meet this person. For this person to threaten her over the mail meant that there was room for negotiation; it proved that she had value of use to the person.

Her thinking was very meticulous and quickly thought up to this level.

Solely relying on the address stated in the mail, she pushed the door open to a luxurious room. Feeling slightly stunned, she closed the door at once.

The soundproofing of this private clubhouse was excellent.

This private clubhouse's high level of secrecy was also why many big shots would conduct their business dealings here.

She walked in as she surveyed her surroundings. On the coffee table was a stack of documents; when her eyes landed on them, she frowned slightly.

She was a little curious about what they were!

Taking in a deep breath of cold air, she scanned her surroundings again before she carefully made her way to that stack of documents and proceeded to pick them up.

At a sweep of her eyes, she completely froze, as if struck by lightning!

The contents of these documents were nothing else but her identity.

Bluntly put, this was an extremely detailed investigation report about her background.

From the identity of her biological parents and her contact details to her personal information... Everything was clearly listed in detail.

Still, how did these reports appear here ?!

Had she not bribed people to destroy them ?

She clearly remembered having these documents destroyed. Even her DNA sample no longer existed in the genes bank, so all the pieces of evidence that would expose her identity should have been eliminated already.

The doctor, who had performed the maternity test on her, also went abroad.

How, then, did these reports end up here ?!

What could be the motive of the person who had arranged to meet her here ?

Was it... Did that doctor hide a copy ?

Impossible. They had signed a confidentiality agreement.

Besides, she had given that person a hefty sum of money; it was enough for him to live in luxury for the rest of his life!

Who could it be, then ?

She swept her eyes across the information – this information, which was evidence against her, was something she absolutely wanted to destroy!

Who was it ?!

Just who exactly could it be?!

Who on Earth held the door to her destiny?!

Chapter 713: The Big Shot behind the Scenes (1)

Would she be threatened?

The further she thought of it, the more fearful she became. A frightening chill climbed from her toes all the way to her head.

Her face paled in an instant and her fingertips trembled uncontrollably.

Her hands shook so much she dropped the documents to the floor.

Her chest undulated nonstop; apparently, she was still in shock.

Struggling to take control of her emotions, she slowly crouched to pick up the scattered sheets of paper.

Behind her suddenly came the deep voice of a man.

(vit(function( ) (“” )})

“Shocked at the sight of these documents?”

The abrupt voice was deep and low, yet it fell on her ears like a thunderclap in this quiet room. She yelped in surprise and swiftly pivoted to look in the direction of the voice with wide eyes.

From a corner of the meeting room, she saw a man in a Tang suit slowly make his way to her.

The face, buried in the shadows, was exposed under the room's bright lights.

Each step of the man to her made her breath stifle in alarm. Her fear gradually receded. In its place was wariness of the man.

Standing in front of her was an unfamiliar, forty-something man. Expensive fabric clothed his extraordinary stature. With his aristocratic aura, he was effortlessly elegant. One could tell at a glance that he was a wealthy and respectable person.

The man's footsteps halted. She trembled in trepidation as her guarded vision landed on his face. Although the man was nearing old age, she could still see traces of his past handsome features.

The sharp features and handsome profile were alike Mu Sheng's to some degree. She found his face to be somewhat familiar but could not recall it right now. Just where exactly had she seen this man?

She had a feeling that he was someone known to her, but she could not really identify the man. She tried hard to recall, but it was to no avail.

Seeing the doubts written on her face, the middle-aged man laughed.

That laughter had the spirit of an elderly man with a high position. He looked straight at her, opened his mouth, and his mild voice, the

one used specifically on the younger generation, came pouring out.  
“Why? Don’t you recognize me?”

His question got to her.

“You’re a little familiar! Who are you?” She narrowed her eyes skeptically at him, still keeping hold of the wariness in her heart.

A straightforward question without honorifics. Frowning at her lack of manners, he sneered and put his answer on hold. Instead, he periodized sitting down on the sofa, pouring himself a cup of tea, and taking a sip of it.

His calm demeanor and elegant mannerisms revealed him to be a man of power and position in the high society.

At his casualness, she found herself in a quandary. She helplessly stood in place, at a loss on what to do.

He did not speak, so she did not dare to speak, too. Clutching that remaining stack of documents in her hand, the ongoing silence made her so tense she broke into a cold sweat.

“Why are you so nervous?” The man raised his head, and seeing her guarded look, he laughed. “Am I a tiger? Don’t worry; I’m not gonna eat you. Sit.”

His face and voice matched to a T the sort of kindness and maturity an elderly man should have. Compared to him, she was consciously aware that her reaction was childish.

Still, there was some hesitation inside her.

“Sit down; I won’t do anything to you. If I wanted to harm you, you would long cease existing in this world.” The middle-aged man smiled kindly at her. The last part of his words terrified her to no end.

#### Chapter 714: The Big Shot behind the Scenes (2)

‘If I wanted to harm you, you would long cease existing in this world.’

What did he mean by that ?!

She understood a few points.

First, this man was so powerful he could crush her effortlessly.

Second, this man held the door to her destiny – enough to be capable of ordering her death.

Third, this man, at least for now, was not her enemy. As for whether he was a friend or foe, that was something to be decided later.

Her restless heart calmed down a little. She sat on the sofa and carefully observed him and his every move in secret.

(vit(function(()){}))

By the time the man finished his cup of tea, fifteen minutes had already passed, yet he was still in no hurry to talk.

It was unknown if he was purposely keeping her in suspense, but he proceeded to pour himself another cup of tea and sample it unhurriedly.

Even after drinking three cups of tea in succession, he did not say a word to break the silence.

In this suffocating silence, she was practically sitting on pins and needles. Seeing that he had drunk his third cup of tea and was about to pour his fourth, she lost her patience and carefully opened her mouth. “You are...”

“Young people are really impatient. It took you only three cups of tea to lose your patience.”

The middle-aged man snorted, apparently dissatisfied with her impatience.

“You... Were you the sender of that mail?” She carefully worded her words politely.

Inside, she was a little in awe of this man.

He smiled faintly and opened his mouth to remind her. “In accordance to seniority, you should be calling me ‘fourth uncle’!”

“Fourth uncle?”

She was nonplussed. Suddenly, she jerked on her seat.

Fourth uncle?

Was that...

Mu Lianjue ?!

Her grandpa had a third wife. In this rank, Mu Liancheng was second and the third wife's son, Mu Lianjue, was fourth.

It was just that Old Mu had always put emphasis on legitimacy.

This man was a b\*stard; thus, he, together with his mother, lived in the Mu residence in the south of the capital.

Speaking of the Mu residence, there were five mansions in total.

The main residence of the Mu was, of course, located at the heart of the capital while the rest were in the north, south, east, west respectively. The four branch mansions housed the four b\*stards and other collateral relatives of the Mu.

Only the direct descendants were qualified to live in the main residence.

Fourth uncle. Could this man be Mu Lianjue ?

She pondered on this for a moment before she tentatively voiced out his name. "Mu... Lianjue?"

"Impudent!" His face changed as he shoved the cup of tea on the table. With a bang, the tea splashed everywhere, startling her.

His eagle eyes pierced into her. With a livid face, he berated, "Are you qualified to call me by my name directly? You don't know any courtesy!"

She promptly bowed her head in guilt. “I apologize! I don’t know any etiquette. Fourth uncle... H-Hello, fourth uncle!”

This man was definitely Mu Lianjue.

She suddenly recalled seeing him in the Mu family portrait. In it, this man was standing to the left of her grandfather.

At the time the portrait was made, this man’s face was still young; hence, she failed to recognize him for a moment.

The anger in his face had yet to ebb. “Unseemly.”

“I was in the wrong, fourth uncle. This is my first time meeting you in person. Your presence overwhelmed me, so I was accidentally discourteous. Please forgive me!” She offered her sincere apology and put forth the good etiquette she had learned as a member of the Mu family.

She had heard that Mu Lianjue was a vicious character.

She did not dare to offend him so easily.

Chapter 715: The Big Shot behind the Scenes (3)

“Huh.” He snorted. “Do you know why I called you over?”

She was frightened for a moment.

It turned out that the sender was really him.

What motive did he have ?

She upped her guard.

He saw through her with one look and coldly mocked, “You are still too young to play subtleties with me. You don’t really need to be on guard against me. After all, we have a common interest.”

“What do you mean ?” Her face paled as she raised her eyes to look at him puzzledly. “Could you speak a little clearer ?”

(vit(function( ) (“”)) }

“Mu Wanrou, you’ve seen the documents earlier.” Deciding not to beat around the bush, he went straight to the point.

Instantly, her face took a ghastly look as guilt assailed her. Caught in a fix, she chose to remain silent.

“It’s useless trying to hide anything from me! Do you really think that you can keep your deeds a secret? I’m not Mu Sheng – that useless fool who is still being kept in the dark by you! He is already old. If he were still that Mu Sheng from two decades ago, this little trick of yours would easily be uncovered!” His words indiscriminately pricked her face with thick icicles.

Her lips trembled. Scared witless, she asked, “You... What do you know ?”

“Are you asking me what I know about you ?”

As if he had just heard a great joke, he amusedly lit a cigar, sucked a mouthful of it, and slowly spat it out. He then got up and walked to

the bedside. With his back facing her, he slowly spoke. “I know your biological mother is a masseur.

“The moment you were born, she abandoned you at the hospital gate. Later, you were adopted by a kind couple. These adoptive parents unfortunately got killed in a car accident, and you were sent to Shengde Welfare Center.

“Luo Hanjin. This name should be very unfamiliar to you. At that time, for you have it good in the welfare center and to gain the status, snacks, and beautiful clothes you wanted, you didn’t hesitate to spread your legs for the director. You were such a young girl, yet you already knew how to sell your body in exchange for benefits.

“When Yun Shishi was sent to the welfare center, she witnessed you and the director in the middle of it; that’s why you tried chasing her away.

“You stole her jade pendant, originally wanting to sell it off. Unexpectedly, before this could happen, the Mus came looking for the missing daughter of Mu Qingcheng and mistakenly acknowledged you...

“...

“When you were twenty-nine, Old Mu had you undergo maternity testing. You didn’t hesitate to bribe the doctor with a tidy sum to falsify the result and forced him to go abroad...

“Realizing that Yun Shishi is Mu Qingcheng’s real daughter, you hooked up with Aaron and hired assassins to eliminate her and Yun Tianyou...”

...

Every word this man uttered was like a poisoned blade that pierced through her body.

Her face gradually lost its color. With its paleness, it was truly a tragic sight to behold.

Suddenly, he smiled sinisterly and turned to gaze coldly at her flat stomach. “The child you have in your stomach now should be Aaron’s! You’re with him, yet still want to keep your status in the Mu family. My words are spot on, right?”

Her face plummeted further.

Chapter 715: The Big Shot behind the Scenes (3)

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(vit(function( ) (“”}))

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Aaron's! You're with him, yet still want to keep your status in the Mu family. My words are spot on, right?"

Her face plummeted further.

Chapter 716: The Big Shot Behind the Scenes (4)

With a crestfallen face, she sank her weight on to the couch. She seemed to have lost her spirit as her eyes, full of utter disbelief, stared vacuously ahead of her.

Every word he had spouted was the truth!

If that was the case, where did he get all his information from?

She had always been very careful, so when did he find out about her?

Unless, someone has betrayed me?!

Is it the doctor?

Or is it... Aaron?!

(vit(function(()){""}))

She frowningly ruminated on this. Now, everyone close to her was suspicious in her eyes.

"No one has betrayed you!"

Apparently, the man could tell what was on her mind. “I have a rough idea of your present standing. I’m different from you; I don’t fight a losing battle. Do you think I’m also someone who lacks foresight?”

“It’s impossible—”

“What’s impossible?” He laughed. “Are you implying that it’s impossible for me to know all this in the first place?!”

Speechless at his retort, she could only clench her fists silently.

She was always careful, so how did he find out?

“Heh... You’re really too naïve! The Mu family isn’t as simple as you think!” he jested. “Mu Sheng has grown old; he can’t see things clearly now. It’s not unusual for him to make mistakes at his age. Do you really think that you’ve covered all your tracks?”

“I had all the reports... destroyed! Where did this come from?!”

She glared intensely while she lifted the stack of reports.

“These aren’t the reports that you ordered to be destroyed,” he simply replied.

She felt alarmed but was unable to fathom what he meant. “Where did these reports come from, then?”

His next reply shocked her thoroughly. “Don’t you know? Mu Sheng had two DNA tests done on you!”

“What?!” She was flabbergasted. Glaring at the man in front of her, she demanded, “How could I possibly not know of grandpa doing that?!”

With a snigger, he mercilessly mocked her. “Don’t be so cozy in calling him grandpa; don’t you forget that you are an imposter – a mere interloper.”

“I...” Feeling dumbfounded, she was at a loss on what to say next. In any case, regardless of her identity, she wanted to get to the bottom of this.

“Did Mu Sheng really do two DNA testing on me?”

He took a drag on his cigar and exhaled the billowing smoke on her anxious face sans a reservation.

“Cough, cough!”

The smoke from the cigar choked her and sent her into a coughing fit. His words shot forth like a bolt of lightning. “The first time he had done the test was not long after you had arrived at the Mu household. At that time, you were running a fever. He conveniently took some blood samples of yours to do the test on the way to the hospital.”

“How was that possible?! Cough...” Struggling to suppress her coughing, she continued to probe with a frown. “If he had really done that, then he should’ve known that I’m an imposter. I would’ve been thrown away long before! You must be fooling me.”

“Fooling you?” He could not stop sniggering. “You are truly funny. I thought you have some smarts in you, but boy I was wrong.”

“Tell me, then; If he had done it long before, why had he repeated it again when I was eighteen?”

He studied her flustered face, swept his eyes across the crumpled files in her clenched fists, and smilingly replied, “Where do you think the reports in your hands have come from?”

She seemed to come about at his cool retort. Her head jerked abruptly in his direction, her eyes looking at him incredulously!

Chapter 717: Burn the evidence!

“Yes, yes, yes...”

She stared straight at him. The astonishment in her eyes and the terror in her bones could not be concealed.

“Well?” Registering her quaking lips and temporary inability to form a coherent statement, he was thoroughly amused.

Did this scare her already?

The skills of this girl, when compared to him, was far too shallow.

She peered at his cold face and asked in bafflement. “Was it done by you?”

He expelled the smoke in his mouth and frankly admitted, “I only did the same thing that you did.”

(vit(function(())(“”}))

His meaning could not be any clearer.

Back then, the Old Mu had done a maternity test on her, and since it was done in the private hospital controlled by Mu Lianjue, getting his hands on the real report was no hassle.

It was just that his methods were more vicious than hers.

Bribing the doctor performing the DNA testing with a hefty sum, she signed a confidentiality agreement with him and then sent him abroad.

He, on the other hand, manipulated that doctor into falsifying the DNA test result and then had him assassinated without a trace left. It was a clean job.

Hence, even today, Mu Yazhe was unable to find out about it.

He knew that her DNA test report was forged, yet he was too late to find the witness.

Well, the person was already dead, with his body burned into ashes, so how could he find him?

Afterward, a different doctor that was bribed by her traveled across the sea and landed on the US's shores. He was worried that the doctor's mouth was not secure enough, and he knew that with Mu Yazhe's methods, the young man would eventually track everything back to him.

His nephew's methods were more ruthless than his. What of her bribing the doctor?

That young chap had all sorts of means to make that doctor confess.

Thus, he sent someone after that doctor and had him eliminated as well. He, then, commanded for the doctor's body to be thrown at the sea, sans a trace.

While the living could be forced to make a confession, the dead could surely not open their mouth to talk!

She was deterred by the viciousness in his eyes. Her breathing suddenly sped up, and she found it hard to calm down.

She knew in her heart that Mu Lianjue was a vicious character.

At the age of nine, when she had first set foot into the Mu residence, this matter was still unknown among the Mu family.

He had her real report in his hands, which meant that, before this, he was already aware of her identity!

At least, it meant that this man was astute and shrewd to a frightening degree.

She felt more fearful toward him.

This man... was too scary.

Feeling the documents in her hands, this meant that she already held all the evidence against her!

This man seemed to have anticipated this; perhaps, for a certain purpose, he wanted to use this to threaten her into serving him!

Just based on these documents ?!

She took a closer look at the documents in her hands; the doctor's signature was authentic; it seemed to be the original files!

Was this man old and muddled, too? Such important documents easily landed on her!

In her state of dismay, she came up with an extreme thought...

Since the evidence was in her grasp, if she did not destroy them now, when else would she do so?

Would she wait for this man to threaten her ?!

No way!

She moved to tear the files into pieces at once, crumpled the torn pieces into a ball, and then set everything on fire using the lighter she had gotten from the table.

Chapter 718: What motives does he have?

Mu Lianjue was calmly standing before the window all this while. Watching her drastic movements, he seemed indifferent toward them. In this way, he let her light up and burn the original documents!

The fire quickly engulfed the sheets of paper with data and turned them into ashes. She flung her hands and allowed the burning scraps to scatter all over the floor and scorch through the expensive rug in

this room. With a sinister look, she watched the important evidence be reduced into ashes. Seeing the floor be covered in soot and cinder, her lip flaps curled up to reveal her pearlescent teeth as she smugly laughed.

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Mu Wanrou raised her head smugly at him and said through gritted her teeth, “Just from this? Are you honestly threatening me with just this alone? Now, I’ll see how else you can threaten me!”

His face surprisingly remained tranquil as she performed her seemingly maddening act.

In his eyes, a hint of pity and contempt fled through.

Seeing that frosty calmness on his face, she stopped laughing and her facial expression cooled off.

(vit(function()(“”))})

“What?”

How could he look so calm in the face?

She destroyed the evidence; could it be that he was unmoved by that?

Otherwise, did he still have a handle over her?

“You—”

“Do you really think that burning all those files will let you rest easy?” He gently stubbed out the cigar on an ashtray and lazily lifted his smiling-yet-not-smiling eyes.

He appeared to be mocking her ignorance.

“What do you mean?”

She suddenly found him to be too incomprehensible.

Thinking back now, her actions moments before indeed looked impulsive and naïve.

From the very start, those documents had been placed on a spot she could easily see them.

What did that mean?

Did it mean that they were not at all important to him?

Were they, perhaps, not the original copies?

“No need to doubt. Those were the only real copies of the evidence.” As if he could read her mind, he coldly clarified that. “Still, do you think that, by burning the original documents, you can burn away all the evidence?”

She suddenly paled from shock and asked askance, “You’re keeping my blood sample?!”

“Not too stupid, after all!”

He snorted at her contemptuously. “Even if I don’t have your blood sample, so what? You can indeed easily destroy this evidence, but do you know what the biggest evidence is? It is of course the blood in your body. Can you turn your blood into Mu Qingcheng’s?”

Her face turned white instantly.

That was true; the blood running through her veins was solid proof.

How could she be this stupid?! She was too naïve.

She thought too highly of herself!

“I...”

The middle-aged man pressed the bell. A few moments later, someone rushed into the room and replaced the charred rug with a new one.

She stood stiffly in spot.

This went on until he returned to the sofa. “Mu Wanrou, I advise you not to struggle anymore. You standing on the same side as me is your only protection from this.”

“What motives do you have?” She sat across from him, trying to soothe her frightened self.

“My motives; I thought you are clear about them.”

“Mu family... The position as Mu’s family head?” She stared at his face as she spoke one at a time.

Chapter 719: My nephew is no idler.

He laughed coldly, his voice like hard ice. “This position is supposed to belong to me. I’m only taking back what is supposed to be mine.”

“Mu Yazhe won’t give it up to you.” She pursed her lips. “That’s even more so since he’s the most viable candidate for the position as the Mu family’s head.”

With a curl of his lips, he cruelly answered, “That’s why I need to get rid of him.”

“Get rid of him?!” Her heart stifled as she yelled, “No!”

“Huh?”

“You can’t get rid of him!” Her face flushed in agitation.

He mocked, “Why? Are you still daydreaming to be the Mu family’s young mistress?”

(vit(function(()){}))

Just like a bloody sword, his sarcasm pierced right through her heart.

He continued to ridicule her. “Or is it that you still love the man?”

“You...”

She bit her lower lip.

Yes, she still loved the man deeply.

Loved and hated.

She believed that her love for this man was more than and never lesser of Yun Shishi's.

She had once loved him foolishly and madly!

Alas, the man did not reciprocate it.

...

“Don't be silly; he'll never marry you.” Cold sarcasm seeped into his voice.

She frowned but did not speak a word.

Leaning slightly backward, he said in a low voice, “This nephew of mine, just like his father, values family and friends more than anything. Once he acknowledges the one he loves, he'll never give it up. His heart has no place for you and only that girl named Yun Shishi. You can stop having illusions about the position of the Mu family's young mistress! It's nothing more than wistful thinking.”

“... Sooner or later, he'll be fond of me! The love I have for him is no lesser than that b\*tch!” she howled in rage.

“Fond of you?”

He laughed. “Naïve! Do you think that he doesn't know of your parlor tricks? This is where you're stupid! Scheming under his nose, do you really think that that nephew of mine is an idler?”

“Still, even if he knows, what can he do to me?” she argued.

What of Mu Yazhe knowing what she did?

With Mu Sheng as her shield, what could he do to her?

Mu Lianjue flatly pointed out. “Indeed, with that old man standing on your side, you’re safe, but think about it, how much longer can that old man live?”

“...”

She was struck by his words.

What he had said was indeed true!

Her position in the Mu family now was wholly reliant on that old man’s protection. Once he was no longer be around, she would be all alone, with no one to rely on, in that big Mu family.

When he saw her wavering look, he added the last stroke of fire.

“Once he is dead, your time will soon be upon you, too. My nephew isn’t going to let you live.”

Her gaze turned blank as she became terrified.

“You’re lying! He won’t kill me!”

He was not him. His methods would not be so cruel!

He nodded at her words as he dragged his words out. “That’s true. He’ll just let you lead a life worse than death!”

“...”

“Fourth uncle, what do you mean by this?”

He scoffed. “You’re defending him even now, yet you don’t wonder who has made you become like this!”

“What do you mean?!”

What did those words mean?!

This old thing always said his words halfway and left people hanging!

Seeing the perplexity on her face, he slowly revealed in his deep voice, “Do you really think that your pregnancy is an accident?”

Chapter 720: The Care from the Father and Sons (1)

“I thought that I am infertile, so... I didn’t take any precaution!” Her face was flushed as she gritted out these words.

“You don’t have any congenital infertility.” He laughed. “That’s no more than a trap set up by my nephew.”

At his words, her expression froze, and the corner of her brows twitched severely.

“You are saying...”

“That the infertility report from six years ago was forged by him. I guess you don’t know about this at all!”

Like a thunderclap, she stared at him with incredulity and shock in her eyes.

“That’s impossible...”

(vit(function()("")))

“You’re no more than a pawn to him. What infertility? It’s all fake.”

...

“I pity that you’re full of affection for him while being played by him all along. Mu Wanrou, how pathetic you are.”

She clenched her fists tightly.

Every word of him was steadily destroying her psychological defense.

She took in a deep breath, closed her eyes, and then opened them again. This time, they were cold and boundless.

“Fourth uncle, it seems that I still have some use in your eyes.”

“Not wrong.”

“Is it because Mu Sheng dotes on me?”

“Yes.” He slowly stood up. “This old man, even though his body is deteriorating, the power of the Mu family is still in his hands. You’re the only one who can get close to him in the Mu family!”

“If I help you, what benefits do I get?”

He answered, “I’ll give you a lifetime of inexhaustible wealth and glory.”

“Not enough!” She suddenly smirked. “Before I help you, I want you to get rid of two people for me.”

“Oh?”

“Yun Shishi and Yun Tianyou!” She gnashed her teeth as she dragged out each word.

...

Special Care Unit.

Yun Shishi slowly opened her eyes. The moment she did so, her left eye stung at the corner – a patch of blood was before her.

Startled, she shut her eyes tightly and slowly sat up from the bed. Her half-opened right eye swept across the ward. She suddenly realized that, at her bedside, Little Yichen was tightly clutching her hand as he lay on the bed seemingly fast asleep.

Meanwhile, Mu Yazhe was on the right side of her sickbed. His warm palm was tightly holding her hand as his firm arm propped his head. His eyes were closed; it seemed that he had fallen asleep as well.

His black fringe hid his eyelids. A few stray strands dangled at his slightly furrowed brows, highlighting his fair face.

The father and son were holding each hand of hers on either side; the warmth from their palms spread from her fingertips to her heart and seemed to chase away the coldness in the ward.

She was originally having a severe headache; however, seeing the father-son pair at her sickbed as soon as she opened her eyes, even this most severe pain of hers subsided a little.

The corners of her lips could not help but curve into a gentle smile.

The door to the ward suddenly being pushed open slightly from the outside startled her. Following which, Youyou walked in while balancing two heavy hot-water kettles in his hands. His mouth had a shopping bag full of bread.

Lifting his eyes, he saw her sitting upright with her back leaning against the headboard. He raised a brow in her direction and then his eyes widened in relief. Putting down all the things on him, he was about to speak when he saw her mouth for him to be silent.

“Shh...”

Seeing her careful expression, his hand movements also softened. He lightly crept up to her bedside and softly called out to her. “Mommy, you’re awake!”

“Yes.”

“When did you wake up?” He had just stepped out to get hot water and buy bread and snacks from the convenience store below the hospital for a bit.

Chapter 721: The Care from the Father and Sons (2)

“Just woke up.”

“You’ve been unconscious for a whole day and night; it’s good that you’re awake now.”

“A whole day and night?”

Why was she unconscious for so long?

“The doctor said that mommy has a slight concussion. Um, so...”  
Youyou carefully moved a stool and sat on her right. Taking out an apple, he began to shave off its skin bit by bit with a knife.

Puzzled, Yun Shishi asked, “How did I end up in the hospital?”

“Stupid mommy, you got hurt; of course, you needed to be sent to the hospital.” A helpless look appeared on the little lad’s face.

“What’s more; your injury is a little serious and needs you to recuperate properly.”

(vit(function(()){}))

He purposely sat on the right because of her left ear’s perforation; this was in case his mother could not hear his voice clearly from the left.

Just as her admission procedures to the hospital were completed, Mu Yazhe brought him and Little Yichen over.

Initially thinking that she had suffered a grievous injury, he was incessantly plagued with worries and desired to grow wings to fly to her side.

Then, after arriving at the hospital, he heard the doctor say that she got injured during filming. External forces had caused her eardrum to be damaged, and it would take a few days for her to recuperate.

A little restless still, he kept asking about her condition. Only after the doctor had assured him a few times that it would not leave a permanent damage did he finally feel relieved.

Naturally, his father did not tell him of the true situation.

He did not know what bloodbath the little demon would stir up, otherwise.

The man sensed that the boy, although pure and harmless on the surface, seemed to have a sealed demon inside his heart.

The moment his bottom line was touched, the demon in his heart would awaken!

The boy's mother happened to be his untouchable bottom line – his reverse scale.

He did not doubt that if the little lad learned the truth, besides tearing apart 'The Green Apple' troupe, he would cause havoc in Huanyu as well.

Nonetheless, he knew that this matter could not be kept under wraps for long.

His only hope was to deal with this matter personally.

Little Yichen was even more worried and afraid than his twin. When he first entered the ward, his mother was still unconscious. The

moment he saw her swollen face, tears streamed down his face, and he proceeded to hug her arm while he cried his eyes out in heartache for her.

His younger twin stood at the side and calmly assessed her situation with a heavy face. Countless suspicions flashed through his eyes.

Just as the man was starting to think that he had found something fishy, the boy stepped forward and pushed Little Yichen away to keep vigil over her. With righteous indignation, he said, “You’re forbidden from taking advantage of my mommy. Hmph!”

“That’s my mommy, too!” Unwilling to back down, his older twin reminded him.

Youyou snorted. With that, the two little guys fought over it. This resulted in their father feeling troubled by this. Finally, when he could bear it no longer, he flicked them on their foreheads.

“Your mommy is still lying on the sickbed, if you want to fight, do that outside. You two can come in once you’re done!”

Seeing that he had gotten angry, the two boys settled down. They decided not to cause a ruckus anymore with a handshake.

They internally made up their minds to have a temporary truce and get along friendly at least for their mommy’s sake!

The father and sons then took turns to guard her through the night.

She narrowed her eyes at Youyou’s tender and fair face and asked askance, “Youyou, did you bully your big brother?”

“Mommy, I’m innocent! Youyou doesn’t anyhow bully children,” he cried out softly, his hand movements never once stopping.

“Really?”

“Really!”

## Chapter 722: The Virtuous Youyou

While he spoke, he ably peeled the apple’s skin with a small knife. Thereafter, he cut it into small slices. Picking up a piece with a fork, he delivered it into her mouth. “Come, mommy! Ah...”

“Chomp.”

She opened her mouth and bit the juicy fruit, which left a sweet taste in her tongue.

“It’s so sweet.”

“Of course, it’s sweet! They’re all personally handpicked by Youyou!” A blissful smile was hanging on his lips.

“What a clever boy!” She could not help but laugh gently.

“Mommy, are you hungry? Youyou bought all your favorite food! There’s the custard bun that you love, yam cream cake, green bean pastry...”

(vit(function(())(“”))})

He listed off all the food one by one as he placed each on the table, acting as if he were a virtuous wife and a loving mother.

This son really knew his mother best!

Not only did he know that she was starving, he also chose every favorite food of hers. Feeling extremely touched, she looked at her beloved son. At this moment, the boy seemed to be swathed by holy light!

The boy raised his eyes, only to see her looking at him reverently.

...

“Mommy, why do I feel that you’re taking me for Mother Mary?” he asked wryly.

“Youyou, mommy loves you so much!”

“Mommy, you clearly love the custard bun and yam cream cake...” He ridiculed again.

“... Youyou, life is already tough, so let’s not expose the truth! Don’t expose mommy!”

The corner of his eyes began to droop as he said dejectedly, “Youyou is sad. Mommy clearly loves custard buns more than she loves Youyou!”

The side of her lips twitched furiously.

What were the boundaries for one to be jealous?

No matter what it was, even if it was just food, he would also feel jealous.

This was beyond extreme.

“Youyou, you are so easily jealous!”

“Who asked for mommy to be placed first in Youyou’s heart?!” He snorted, a dotting smile gracing his lips.

He then tore open the packaging of the custard bun. Cutting the bread with his knife, he fed the delicate pieces to her one by one.

She was so touched her heart was ready to melt at any moment.

This was probably the pinnacle of happiness!

She suddenly felt very emotional; thus, she blurted out, “Youyou, don’t get a wife in the future anymore. Just be with mommy forever!”

His lips curved into a loving arch as his eyes grew gentle. He replied simply, “Okay.”

She smiled lightly at his easy acquiesced. “Mommy is just joking. Don’t take it to heart!”

“Youyou is taking it to heart.” He continued his actions of placing a straw into the milk bottle before he lifted his gentle gaze on her.

“Youyou will be mommy’s forever supporter.”

“...” She was stunned into temporary speechlessness.

She knew that he was extremely reliant on her, but she did not realize that it was bone-deep.

“Is that not okay?”

He chuckled at the astonishment he observed on her face. “Mommy, you should feel honored to have such a handsome son taking care of you for your entire life.”

“It’s fine; I know that Youyou will find someone to love next time.” She tried to motivate him a little.

“There won’t be one.”

“...”

Fiddling with the straw in his small hand, his eyebrows twitched. “I said it before: Mommy’s place in Youyou’s heart is irreplaceable.”

She furrowed her brows and pursed her lips at his declaration.

This child was still young, so she was the one he relied on the most.

He would not be this way once he was older.

He was still a young boy and had yet to receive enlightenment.

It was still too early for him to understand the concept of romantic love.

Chapter 723: United against a Common Enemy (1)

“Little guy, mommy loves you so much! Let mommy pinch your cheeks!”

She pulled her hand out of Mu Yazhe’s grip to pinch each of her son’s delicate cheeks.

She was neither harsh nor gentle. Youyou’s face did not show a hint of resistance at her action; instead, he affectionately said, “Mommy, you are so energetic. You don’t seem to be an injured patient at all!”

“Mommy isn’t a patient in the first place.”

“Mommy, gentler, gentler!”

...

As the mother and son bickered, the man’s shoulders shook fervently for a split second.

(vit(function(()){}))

Feeling the loss of warmth in his palm, he was jolted awake from his sleep.

The man lifted his head as his cold eyes opened wide. The moment his blurry vision refocused, he saw her hugging their son as she pinched his cheeks wantonly.

Youyou showed no signs of resistance to this, though. Nestling in her arms contentedly, he let her pinch and rub his cheeks however she wanted while producing melodious and soft giggles.

A warm smile spread on the little lad's face, which was as fair as porcelain.

Witnessing this, the man's anxious heart gradually eased.

Earlier, he had a dream.

In his dream, he was standing with her on a single-log bridge. Under the bridge were the gushing waves of a river. He held onto her hand tightly as they cautiously walked across it.

Suddenly, her grip loosened, and she fell off the bridge into the waters below.

He awoke with a start, only to realize that it was nothing but a nightmare at the sight of the mother-son pair.

It was a false alarm.

Little Yichen was also jolted awake by the pair's bickering. Raising his sleepy head, his sight was greeted by the duo embracing and horsing around. He flushed slightly as his dashing brows knitted.

“Mommy!” he called out with a brittle voice.

She shifted her gaze from her younger son to her older son. Seeing that he was awake, her eyes turned into crescents as she gently said, “Little Yichen, you are awake!”

“Uh-huh!” He pursed his lips shyly upon the realization that he had fallen asleep and said guiltily, “I'm with mommy this whole time. I was just a bit tired, so I accidentally fell asleep!”

She was deeply touched by his claim. At the same time, she also felt a little heartache for him.

“You must be tired! Do you want to sleep some more?”

“No! I want to accompany mommy now. Does your face hurt still, mommy?”

He came close to his mother. A pair of large and glistening eyes blinked at her as he inspected the swollen half of her face. “The swelling has subsided a little, but it is still swollen.”

“It must be painful!” Youyou pouted indignantly. “Speaking of which, stupid mommy, what happened to you?! How did your face end up like this from just filming a show?”

After a pause, his eyes slowly narrowed and he asked suspiciously, “Could it be that there’s someone on set bullying mommy?”

Her smile stiffened. Beside her, Little Yichen also voiced out his suspicion. “I also find it to be strange. Daddy said that mommy had gotten hurt during filming; I don’t believe that at all!”

“It’s obvious that there is a handprint on mommy’s face. Someone seemed to have hit her.”

“Uh-huh! I saw it, too. Five bloody finger marks! Mommy, is there someone on set bullying you?”

The two little boys approached her with an air of suspicion. The two palm-sized faces came up close; their bright eyes were filled with doubt as they looked at her.

Her heart thumped in her chest.

These two little guys had such sharp instincts.

Chapter 724: United against a Common Enemy (2)

These two little guys had such sharp instincts.

“Who bullied you, mommy? Say it and I will bully them back worse!”

“I, too; I, too!”

“With us here, who would dare to lay a finger on you?!”

The two brothers stood at the bedside with their arms around each other’s shoulders. At this point, they were united against a common enemy. They shared the same look of readiness to avenge her for the injustice she had received.

The two shared the same mind. Regardless of their competition for her affection in the past, they were allies now, echoing each other’s thoughts.

Their parents shared a look of amusement at their stern demeanor.

(vit(function(())(“”))}

“Stop fooling around!”

“We’re not fooling around.”

“Yeah, yeah! We’re not fooling around,” Little Yichen chimed in.

Youyou clenched his fists tightly. With sullen eyes, he said rather indignantly, “Mommy got bullied, so we must help mommy get back her dignity.”

The older twin mimicked his actions and repeated angrily, “Yeah! Help mommy get back her dignity!”

“Let them know what the consequences are for bullying mommy!”

“Yeah! What the consequences are!”

“Bullying my mommy is intolerable!” the younger twin said furiously.

“Yeah! Intolerable!”

...

The other turned his gaze on his older brother unhappily and chastised, “Stupid, stop copying my words!”

“I didn’t copy your words.”

“You did; I heard you. You are like a parrot which only knows how to copy people’s words!”

“It’s you who is like a parrot!”

“You are the parrot!”

“It’s you who is the parrot!”

“Parrot!”

“Parrot!”

“Stupid!”

“Stupid!”

“Big idiot!”

“Invalid!”

“Your invalidation is invalid!”

“Your invalidation of my invalidation is invalid!”

...

The two boys were again caught up in their internal strife. With flushed faces, they were flinging words at each other. Their teeth were bared and their claws were drawn – a full-on fight was breaking out!

Mu Yazhe rubbed his temples in frustration. These two, when will they ever get along peacefully? They were just united against a common enemy moments ago; now, they were back to disagreeing with each other bitterly.

He walked over right away and grabbed the cuddly boys in each arm, admonishing in a deep voice, “Stop fighting!”

Youyou was not buying it. He folded his arms against his chest and snorted coldly, proceeding to ignore him by turning his face away.

Little Yichen, meanwhile, fell for it. Feeling extremely wronged, his eyes became downcast as tears began to pool at his eye rims.

“Daddy is so fierce! I don’t want daddy anymore; I want mommy!”

He opened his arms to his mother, begging for a hug.

Her heart instantly softened at that. Raising her arms, she moved to bring him into her embrace.

At this, Youyou was a little jealous. He struggled against his father’s hold, hoping to be let down so that he could throw himself into her arms as well!

Mommy’s embrace was his territory, and he needed to safeguard it until the end!

The man, unfortunately, was not planning to let him go. He clenched the kid’s shoulders and redirected him into his embrace. Holding his handsome face close to his son’s adorable face, he said, “Youyou, be good. Let daddy hug you!”

“I don’t want your hug!”

The man’s winsome eyes were laced with hurt and indignation.

“Why don’t you want daddy’s hug?”

He was rarely this close to his older son, yet his younger son was just too unlike the other.

He was aloof, docile, and proud. He was clearly teasing him on purpose.

Youyou raised his little hand and pushed the man's handsome face away from him. His face was filled with despise. "Go away! I don't want your hug; I want mommy's!"

Chapter 725: Lifted up high!

Catching hold of his rebellious hands, the man's lips arched into a devilish smile. He watched the boy's face take a red hue out of shyness!

Even though the kid was saying no, he was not resisting and struggling much. Embarrassed and upset, the boy glared at him indignantly. He turned his face away, not wanting to look at him, as his pink lips pursed into a haughty arch.

It was a silent resistance.

This little boy was truly stubborn. Where had he inherited this proud personality from?

He held the boy's chin and forced the latter to look at him.

Youyou struggled a little, trying to escape his grip, but who was he to triumph over his father's strength?

Realizing that resistance was futile, he simply decided to give up. He stared at the man with threat in his eyes.

(vit(function(()){""}))

The man smiled a little.

This was his first time seeing his son's face up close.

His jet-black hair was silky smooth, and it shone under the light.

His palm-sized face, with rosy cheeks, was fair like snow.

Accentuating his adorable features were his high bridge nose and glistening round eyes, which upturned at the corner; these pupils were framed by curly and thick lashes.

His black orbs were as clear as water, making them more tantalizing, and dazzling like diamonds without an ounce of impurity.

Indeed, Youyou had inherited his mother's beautiful eyes and his father's distinctive facial features. He embodied all their positive physical attributes.

There was no doubt that this little guy would soon grow up into a sophisticated, handsome man.

The boy's face burned under his piercing stare. He glared back at him defiantly.

Just like this, the father and son's eyes clashed with each other silently.

Amused by the nervousness on the little lad's face, she could not help but laugh. "Youyou, what is with your expression?"

The boy's face turned even redder, and he awkwardly replied, "He keeps staring at me!"

"That's because daddy loves you, right?" she prompted.

“I don’t want to be loved by him!” he stubbornly replied, pouting begrudgingly thereafter.

The man let out a laugh suddenly. “Youyou, do you want to play a game with daddy?”

“What?”

“It is Little Yichen’s favorite game.”

“What? I don’t want to play—”

Before he could finish his words, the man held his body firmly and tossed him slightly in the air.

“—Wah!”

He screamed as his body hung suspended in the air for a brief moment before it fell on Mu Yazhe’s waiting arms.

Before he could utter a protest, the man tossed him gently in the air again. His expression changed into one of shock as he let out another shrill scream. “Wahhh!”

Too high!

It was too high!

In the next moment, he was falling again. His heart seemed to stop beating for a moment!

His heart was suddenly in his throat.

As he fell once more, his father caught him firmly again.

Both the man's arms went under the little boy's armpits as he held him aloft.

Terrified, his complexion turned wan. His beautiful face was now entirely ashen. "Put me down! Put me down!"

He struggled and thrashed his cute little legs. The man's hands trembled a bit, causing the boy to let out another horrified scream. "Oh, my! I'm going to fall!"

Just when he thought that he would hit the floor, his father once again caught him stably in his arms.

Chapter 726: Can it always be this way? (1)

Two rounds later, Youyou, who was now drenched in sweat, was scared out of his wits.

"I don't want to play anymore! This is no fun!"

What kind of game was this? It was not fun at all!

The boy glared at his father in indignation. Afraid that he would throw him up again, he held tightly onto his clothes as he bit his lower lip with force.

The man raised a brow at the sight of his pale and terrified face.

This was probably the difference between the two children!

While Little Yichen loved exciting games like this, Youyou was terrified of them. He was careful not to toss him too high up for fear of the young boy's heart being unable to take it.

(vit(function(()){}))

In the end, he still scared the little rascal witless.

“Be good; call me ‘daddy’.”

“Hmph!” The boy was stubborn. Sizing him up with narrowed eyes, he was unconvinced. “I won’t call; I won’t call! Stupid, stupid—”

He did not get to finish his words as the man tossed him anew in the air with a flip of his arms. The boy tremblingly covered his eyes in shock, letting out a frightful cry.

“Call me ‘daddy’.”

“I won’t call! Uwah...”

...

Seeing how stubborn he was being, he resolved to teach this proud son of his properly.

Alas, not even two rounds later, the boy could no longer keep up his tough façade. With a dejected face, he wrapped his arms around his neck tightly and sobbed, “Daddy—”

The man was stunned. Turning his gaze onto him, he saw his son's eyes tightly shut as the latter clung onto him for dear life. He buried

his face into his chest as his small, pliant body curled up into a ball. He was trembling in fear.

“Daddy, I don’t want to play anymore... I am scared...” he earnestly whispered. His eyes brimmed with tears while his mouth formed an unhappy pout.

He had conceded defeat.

The man’s eyes softened, and so did his heart. He placed his palm on his head and gave it a light pat. “Good boy, we will stop playing now.”

Youyou squinted his eyes. He had truly been brought to tears by the scary experience. “This game is no fun at all. It’s so scary...”

He closed his eyes after saying that. Feeling wronged, big fat tears spilled from the corner of his eyes as he began to cry.

The man was at a loss now. He gazed down at the boy in his arms whose eyes had tears like pearls in them.

These tears dripped onto his arms.

Baffled, he furrowed his brows.

Did he unintentionally make this little boy cry?

He was a little helpless whenever he saw children cry. As such, right now, he was frantic to coax the boy out of his forlorn weeping.

“Don’t cry; don’t cry, okay? Let daddy hug you.”

The little lad pushed his father's handsome face away disdainfully, continuing to weep by himself miserably.

Nothing the man did worked on him.

It was deeply troubling whenever children cried.

What was even more nerve-wracking was that Youyou was the type that could not easily be bought into anything.

He could only hug him tightly while he repeatedly pacified him.

...

As she watched the ridiculous antics of the father-son pair, Yun Shishi's lips twitched furiously. Finally, when she saw the man pacifying the little lad in the same way he had done to her before, she burst into laughter.

Little Yichen raised his head and began to laugh as well when he saw the beautiful and gentle smile on her face.

He had no idea what his mommy was laughing about, but seeing how pretty she looked with her infectious smile, he could not help but laugh along as well.

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## Chapter 727: Can it always be this way? (2)

It was the father and son's turn to be dumbfounded.

The two glared at her, with one looking displeased and another feeling disgruntled. "What's so funny?!"

"I was just thinking that you two are really adorable," she spoke frankly.

Youyou, still feeling wronged and unable to express himself properly, could only open his arms to her. Choking on his sobs, he said, "Mommy, please hug Youyou! Daddy isn't gentle at all. He scared Youyou!"

Sobbing in his tender voice, he generously complained to her about the man's 'violence'.

The man pursed his lips into a slight grimace. This little guy had indeed trained himself to the next level.

While he was hostile when facing him, he was very docile when facing her.

(vit(function)(""))}

The difference in the way he treated them was simply biased.

This little boy was wholly unfair!

She was heartbroken. “Come here; mommy will give you a hug. Stop crying now.”

Hearing her calls, the boy pushed his father away at once and threw himself into her embrace. He burrowed his face deep into her chest happily.

Seeing the way this young boy had buried his face into her chest, the man’s face turned slightly ashen.

This little boy really did not know the appropriate time and place to act coy!

She failed to register his unhappiness, though. Dipping her head, she dropped a kiss between the little boy’s brows before she gently coaxed, “Youyou don’t cry anymore, okay?”

“Okay! Youyou will listen to mommy!” Following that, he ceased crying and smiled, instead.

“Good boy.”

With just a few words, she was able to make the little boy giggle.

The man’s lips twitched furiously as he watched the two’s interaction sans his prior anger.

As he registered the gorgeous smiles grazing the pair’s lips, his chest inexplicably became filled with a soft and warm feeling.

Little Yichen hugged his father suddenly, causing the latter to look down at him. He asked shyly, “Daddy, do you like my little brother?”

Hearing his question, the man glanced at his younger son. Subconsciously, his eyes teemed with warmth. He lowered his head at once and replied, “Yes, I like him.”

“I like mommy, too.”

The boy’s face quickly showed anxiety and doubt. “Daddy... can we be like this forever?”

The man cocked his brow and then hummed in acknowledgment. Obviously, he did not really get the meaning behind the boy’s question.

The kid fiddled with his fingers timidly. His voice was muffled, yet it brimmed with hope. “Daddy, I like this... The four of us together happily... Can we always be like this?”

“...”

“Can we always be this way? Daddy, mommy, little brother, and me – let’s stay together forever in a house. That way, we can be happy every day.” When the man remained mum, he thought that he was unwilling to do so.

He quickly hugged his arm, pleading at him with an earnest look.

The kid did not have his younger brother’s way with words, yet the man still understood what he wanted.

His eldest son wanted them to be a family of four and to be together forever.

“Is that okay? Yichen really likes mommy and little brother. Daddy, you also like mommy and little brother; can we be together forever and never be apart? Is that okay?”

The man nodded finally. “Okay!”

As soon as he said that, the kid, pleasantly surprised, jumped in glee. “Hooray! Daddy, hooray!”

Chapter 728: Apologizing to Yun Shishi (1)

She raised her head and gave the embracing father-son pair a questioning gaze.

Her focus was solely on Youyou just then, so she failed to hear the two’s exchange.

Smiling mysteriously, Little Yichen said, “It’s a secret!”

...

Mu Yazhe had placed Yan Bingqing under temporary suspension ever since that slapping incident on set.

Alas, ignorant to the seriousness of the matter, she was unafraid.

After all, she still had her powerful backing. She refused to believe that the man would knock her down just because of Yun Shishi.

(vit(function(())(“”))})

He was just trying to scare her; that was all.

Moreover, even if everybody were to claim that she had intentionally slapped the newbie, what could happen?

Was there any evidence?

What of there being several recordings of that scene? When the time came, she could claim that she had been too caught up in her acting, so she had failed to notice how hard she was slapping her co-actress.

If the man tried to suppress her using the media, she could easily push this matter aside completely.

With her status and her fanbase, how could she lose against a newly debuted actress?

She consoled herself by saying that it was fine and that everything would be okay again after this ordeal was over.

Inwardly, she could tell that the two's relationship was extremely good.

Most men in the high society seemed to prefer pure and refined women like Yun Shishi. It was highly likely that Mu Yazhe was the newbie's sugar daddy-cum-supporter.

Still, the possibility of the man being serious with that newcomer was practically non-existent.

One must know that he was the crown prince of the capital's wealthiest family. Old Mu had already given his directive that actresses should not dream about entering his family registry.

What did that mean? It meant that any women in show business had no right to marry into the Mu family.

Mu Yazhe was just playing around with Yun Shishi.

Even if that newcomer was a vixen reincarnate with her ability to seduce any type of men, what of it?

The Mu family's threshold was too high. Would she be able to cross it?

Did the man not have a fiancée already? Even though it may just be a title, no one would be able to change their relationship.

If the man dared to protect the newcomer openly by knocking her down, there was no way that Old Mu would just stand aside as news spread into the Mu family.

Nonetheless, every time Yan Bingqing thought of the way he had looked at the newcomer that day, coupled with his scarlet eyes and terrifying aura, she would lose just a bit of her confidence.

She kept getting this feeling that Yun Shishi's place in that man's heart was not that superficial.

Each time she thought of that, she still would feel some regret! If she had known that there was a relationship between the two, she would not have laid a finger on her no matter what!

Now, she could only wait for this ordeal to blow over as fast as possible.

...

Lin Fengtian had handed over the recordings of that day's incident to Disheng.

Mu Yazhe carefully went through them.

His eyes gradually darkened as he watched them one by one. With a frosty look, his thin lips pressed into a grim line.

The man's assistant watched from the sidelines with a furious frown.

Deliberate. It had been deliberate.

Those involved in the matter might be blinded to the truth, but those that were not could easily see it clearly.

Yan Bingqing was probably still unaware of exactly how much strength she had used, but from an outsider's perspective, the crisp sounds of her slaps were frighteningly loud.

Just from watching that shocking scene, one could empathize to the scalding sensation of being slapped in the face.

The actress had outrightly claimed that she had just been too caught up in her acting, but from a third party's eyes, it was clear that she had done it on purpose!

Chapter 729: Apologizing to Yun Shishi (2)

This Yan Bingqing was really something to dare perforate Yun Shishi's eardrum!

Mu Yazhe's eyes squinted in deep deliberation; he could hardly contain the boiling fury inside him.

His subordinate asked, "Boss, what do you say if I arrange someone to teach her a lesson?"

"I have my plans." The man closed his eyes pensively for a moment before parting his thin lips to give a cold remark. "This time, I want to make sure that she's ruined for good!"

...

Soon, Yan Bingqing's temporary suspension was lifted.

Things were relatively quiet when she returned to work. Thinking that she had escaped unscathed this time, she was relieved.

(vit(function)("“”"))

Isn't this what I've been saying all along?

What can a mere Yun Shishi do to me?

It's not as if that woman could flip the world upside down!

A few days later, though, her agent received an intel that Huanyu Entertainment was having a discussion about issuing press releases for the sole purpose of bringing down her reputation.

This intel was, of course, reliable as its source was an employee of Huanyu.

Her agent, Mo Yan, was no average player in show business, either. The PR team backing him had a good track record on repackaging poor publicities of any artistes.

When he took Yan Bingqing under his wing, she was still dipped in a quagmire of unsavory gossip, but with his team's excellent PR skills, her popularity rapidly soar again; she even leaped to become the first-tier actress of today. This was no doubt thanks to all his hard work.

From this feat alone, one could deduce his power and status in the entertainment circle.

Having been in this line of business for so many years, he definitely had his contacts and network, including spies within Huanyu's top management.

Naturally, he became worried when this news reached his ears.

That was the most he could get his hands on, though, and he had no way of knowing what steps Huanyu would take against his artiste. Thus, he hastily sought out the star and told her to quickly apologize to Yun Shishi who was currently confined in a hospital.

The actress took his words for a joke and sneered. "Are you in your right frame of mind? Something must have gone wrong in your brain if you could think that I'd apologize to a rookie! No way!"

Thoroughly vexed, he continued coaxing her. "I say; Bingqing, why are you still sulking? You should know that the man you have offended isn't one to let you off lightly. Take a step back right now while we can still salvage the situation. Don't make this matter more

complicated than it already is, please! Besides, you're in the wrong here from the very start. Don't you know that you've gotten me into deep sh\*t this time, too? In fact, I've been running around to resolve this issue in these past few days.”

She sank into deep thought for a while before snickering unhappily. “Why? Are you blaming me now?”

“Bingqing, you watch your mouth; that's not what I mean.”

“You are obviously blaming me!”

The woman banged the table and stood up angrily, proceeding to complain. “Mo Yan, we've been a tack team for so many years. I've always obeyed your instructions, but now, you are actually telling me to apologize to a rookie; do you know that this will be a big loss of face on my part if others find out?”

“It's not the time to bother about you losing face. You have offended Mu Yazhe's woman by sending her to the hospital with a quite serious injury. Why do you need to bust her eardrum while acting? You truly need to express some remorse for your actions; if not, I don't know how to clean your sh\*t!”

“She got a perforated eardrum; why is it so serious?” She squinted her eyes in apparent disbelief.

Her manager chided, “Weren't you aware of your wrist power when you slapped her?”

She nonchalantly replied, “Hmph! That’s just Yun Shishi victim playing. I’ve slapped so many in the past; why is she the only one to get perforated eardrum?”

### Chapter 730: Apologizing to Yun Shishi 3

Her uncaring tone revealed how oblivious she was to the grave trouble she was in now!

Her agent was thoroughly vexed!

This Yan Bingqing had gone from bad to worse ever since her popularity had reached the ceiling.

He knew her temperament well enough to reckon that she would get into trouble sooner or later. However, of all people, never had he expected her to offend the grand heir of the Mu family; this was simply her seeking trouble!

His chest undulated with anger. Perspiring profusely, he anxiously paced back and forth in the room. Finally, with a long sigh, he sat down before the woman and tried to talk some sense into her.

“Bingqing, don’t be too headstrong. If it were someone else you have offended, I might still be able to handle this matter for you, but it happened to be Mu Yazhe this time. No PR team is powerful enough to save you if he bans you!”

She was not totally convinced. “Is he that powerful?”

“What do you think?!” He widened his eyes at her. “Not only is he the grand heir to the rich and powerful Disheng Financial Group, he

also occupies the highest seat in it. No one will say ‘no’ to him if he bans you!”

(vit(function(()){}))

“Why would he do that?! Yun Shishi is just a rookie in Huanyu, whereas I’m the number one actress around! Would Huanyu ban me just for a newbie with no track record?! I’m the biggest money tree in the company now; why would they want to ban me?!” Out of control, she let loose a string of interrogation.

He kept quiet for a change.

“Speak! Why? Why would they want to ban me?”

“There are no whys in this industry!” He smirked. “Yan Bingqing, don’t you know the rules after being here for so many years? There are so many more out there who are prettier, more beautiful, and more capable than you are, but why do you receive the most attention among them? There is no ‘why’ here, and there’s only one reason for your popularity!”

Growing agitated, he stood up and went on. “It’s because you met me when you made your debut and have Yang Shoucheng as your backer! Don’t you understand that? This industry doesn’t look at your capability, but how powerful and influential your support is! Well, you lose in this regard! The only smart move left for you is to seek Yun Shishi’s forgiveness at the hospital; do you get it now?!”

She was dumbfounded.

“I’ve spent plenty of resources and leg work to repackage your public image. I’m the one who did all the dirty work to clear the

scandals about you! You are finally famous, but do you know how difficult it was to bring you to where you are now? You are all smug about your current position, aren't you? You bring me nothing but trouble! You can't just go around offending others; still, why, of all people, must you step on the toe of Mu Yazhe?! Yan Bingqing, can you behave yourself for once! I repackaged your image to roll more money in and not to splurge it, instead! I've yet to recoup the capital I've invested in you, you know!"

She watched him dumbly with ashen face.

He ignored the sinking look on her face and merely continued speaking coldly. "You can try to maintain your image before the public, but don't act high and mighty in front of me! Do you really take yourself as a princess? To me, you are just a commodity. I want to see my returns with the money I've invested in you. Why do I invest so much in you if I won't get any return?! I can make you or sink you. Yan Bingqing, don't drive me into a corner, or I'll turn around and bite! Don't blame me for being so unsentimental if that happens! Let's see how much more you want to make things difficult for me!"

"You watch your words!"

He had greatly antagonized her by now. Snickering, she coolly refuted, "That's right; I may have been a commodity, but haven't I contributed as well? When you told me to cater to those big bosses' needs, didn't I do just that? I entertained them, slept with them, and let them do all kinds of things to me... I've given myself to others for their enjoyment, haven't I? Mo Yan, don't you push me here, too!"

Chapter 731: Mr. CEO is a slave for his wife.

The room became subdued for a moment as the two wordlessly looked at each other. Her agent helplessly pleaded, “I beg of you; don’t let our efforts go to waste just because of this matter.”

She took in a deep breath and flatly replied, “All right. Since you want me to apologize, I’ll go apologize now.”

“This is more like it.”

As the two rushed over to the ward, they saw many bodyguards standing at the door. She somehow felt nervous.

“Go in.”

He patted her on the shoulder.

She pursed her lips and then went up to knock on the door.

(vit(function( ) (“” )})

“Who is it? Just come straight in.” Yun Shishi’s voice floated out.

She pushed the door open. What came into her view was Mu Yazhe sitting at the head of the bed and Yun Shishi comfortably nestling in his embrace as she scrolled through Weibo using her phone.

The weather was hot. The man had people buy chilled watermelon and he cut them into cubes. With the fruit tray on his left hand and fork on his right hand, he carefully fed each cube into her mouth.

He had a look on his face that was effortlessly caring, meticulous, and well-served.

He was like a slave for his wife.

Meanwhile, the woman lay in his embrace, scrolling through Weibo and occasionally opening her mouth to welcome the watermelon from him with utmost contentment.

Yan Bingqing stood rooted to the spot at this scene.

Even the actress's agent, at the back, stared at the pair with incredulity; his eyes were comically opened wide.

The rumored enigmatic and unapproachable Mu Yazhe was, at that moment, unexpectedly without his lofty stance as he served someone.

...

He was a bit in disbelief of what he was seeing.

The impression he had of this man was a high and mighty imperial crown prince – honorable and arrogant.

At this moment, however, this influential figure in the world of commerce was actually lovingly serving the mischievous woman in his embrace. That pair of hands, which had caused many bloodbaths, placed down the fruit tray to carefully peel off an orange's skin and deliver its flesh into her mouth.

Were they the same person?

...

He was in doubt on this man before him truly being Mu Yazhe.

Yun Shishi looked at her visitor. Seeing that it was Yan Bingqing, the smile on her face instantly faded away. She slowly sat up from the man's embrace and stared at the other woman with guarded eyes.

Seeing her get up, Mu Yazhe looked up, too. Once he recognized the two standing at the doorway, He frowned in slight displeasure at their untimely disturbance.

“What are you doing here?” Yun Shishi asked askance, alertly watching the actress.

“I...”

Yan Bingqing opened her mouth, but the words refused to come out of it.

Her agent cleared his throat and stated the purpose of their visit at once. This was no doubt merely declaring what the star's presence here was for, as well as to say some really hypocritical and pompous words.

Throughout this, the patient merely sat there with her legs elegantly crossed. Her proud and imperial disposition disgusted the actress further.

This feeling of inferiority was nauseating!

This visit of hers was governed by her agent's arrangements. She was, after all, afraid that Huanyu would really ban her.

While banning her in the industry was a simple act of Mu Yazhe opening his mouth, it could potentially ruin her life for good!

Alas, seeing the apathy on Yun Shishi's face, she felt beyond upset.

Deep-seated humiliation seeped through her pores.

## Chapter 732: Such a Reluctant Look

It seemed that she had never eaten a humble pie before.

“Hello, Miss Yun; I'm Bingqing's manager. Today, I'm here with my artiste to visit you and to represent Bingqing in apologizing for that unpleasant event on set! I believe that there's just a huge misunderstanding then. Since it's only a mix-up, why don't we resolve the matter here to avoid future awkwardness on set? Would Miss Yun please forgive Bingqing's trespass? I'm sincerely requesting that we don't make the situation more awkward. Don't you all agree, Miss Yun?”

Mo Yan smiled amiably at her as he implored in a mild tone, “Miss Yun, what do you think?”

Yun Shishi's face turned cold, however. “Oh, it's as simple as that?”

Her indifference made Yan Bingqing flustered. Raising her chin slightly, she seemed not to have any intention of putting down her pride a lot.

The star manager was dumbfounded. “Miss Yun, this... We're truly sincere in our apologies to you! What Bingqing did was a little wrong—”

“A little wrong?”

(vit(function( ) (“” )})

Yun Shishi’s question about semantics interrupted his words and brought them to the main point. She sneered.

“No, no, no...” He broke out in a cold sweat as he explained, “Bingqing indeed went overboard; that’s why we are here to seek your forgiveness! I think that there’s a bit of a misunderstanding.”

She tilted her head slightly, her eyes spilling a light mockery as she quietly asked, “Do you mean to say that one can hit someone over a little misunderstanding?”

For a moment, he was tongue-tied.

These were merely superficial words; who would have thought that she would actually be so particular about semantics?

Even though he had seen plenty of things before, he was at a loss on how to respond to her now. Awkwardly holding his lips, he amicably replied, “Miss Yun, Bingqing has come to apologize to you in person. This shows that she’s acknowledged her mistakes. She recognizes her wrongdoing and reflects on it; why don’t we resolve this conflict and make friends?”

Make friends?

Her lips curled upward as her eyes narrowed. “Oh, you keep mentioning apology, but I don’t really feel a bit of sincerity in your speech.”

Yun Shishi's words turned frosty, and her emotionless eyes fell on the other woman in the room. She dragged her words out. "Sister Bingqing, are you really here to apologize to me?"

The actress was secretly eyeing the person in bed, but when she transferred the topic to her, her face abruptly turned livid. She clenched her fists tightly, unable to squeeze out a word for a long time.

Raising a brow, Yun Shishi patiently reminded. "Well, Sister Bingqing, are you here to apologize?"

As if the two guests were non-existent, Mu Yazhe lazily held his woman's shoulders and fed her a grape.

Seeing the love seeping out of him, Yan Bingqing was obviously jealous and resentful.

An apology?! Did she want her apology?

What joke was that? She was already giving her face by visiting her here, yet she still wanted her to apologize!

She could not put down her face for a moment. If the man was not around, she would probably swear.

The other could tell what she was thinking and smiled.

"Why? Are you unwilling? Such a reluctant look you have there."

Chapter 733: Not Enough Sincerity in the Apology

“Sister Bingqing, although your academic background is lacking, when you were young, your teacher ought to have told you that one needs to respect others, so the things that can be done and the things that can’t be, you should know, right? If you don’t even know the basic principles in life, I advise you to retake your compulsory education. Furthermore, your manager said that you’re here bearing sincerity, but what is the meaning of this attitude of yours?”

Her face remained indifferent and her lips maintained a slight curve as she spoke these sharp words that pierced right into Yan Bingqing’s heart.

She was furious, and it showed on her face.

Just what exactly did she mean by that? What principles in life? Was she secretly mocking her that her actions were not of a human being?

Even the agent beside her broke out in a cold sweat after hearing these words. Although the woman’s words were polite, they actually dripped with sarcasm and full of provocation despite the lack of obscenity.

As such, he was helpless against her beautifully crafted words, which were also very reasonable. He was unable to deny them!

This was his charge’s fault; from the very start, they were not in the position to refute!

(vit(function(())(“”))}

Seeing that her agent had nothing to say, Yan Bingqing grew frantic. Surely, she would not have to eat the humble pie and apologize to

this newbie? Not only her face would be lost, she would also lose an out!

The reason she had followed the agent here was that she thought this matter would be resolved by him apologizing on her behalf.

This woman... clearly wanted to make things difficult for her!

She glared at her but merely saw her look back blandly at her. The occasionally fleeting frosty light in the depths of her eyes was akin to a bloody knife in a midwinter night, stabbing her heart and making it feel chilled.

When she happened to see this flash in the woman's eyes, it gave her a thorough shock.

In fact, Yun Shishi had never been a coward.

In the production team, that was her giving face to Yan Bingqing, and during the filming, she did not request for the takes to be stopped despite the latter's harsh slaps.

That was because it was her job, and she respected every member on set.

This was her principle.

Alas, this actress had gone overboard by slapping her several times in the name of filming.

Now, it was said that she was here to apologize, but there was not a bit of sincerity felt in it.

She casually asked, “Sister Bingqing, has no one ever taught you how to apologize?”

The star clenched her teeth as she looked at the former before turning to Mu Yazhe. The man, who only had eyes for Yun Shishi, had never spared her a glance, though.

Seeing that everything was turning into a stalemate, the agent stepped in. He gently pushed his artiste to the front and coughed to urge her. “Bingqing, do quickly apologize to Miss Yun!”

Her chest hurt as she breathed. She clenched her fists so tightly her sharp nails nearly dug into her palms. Abruptly taking in a deep breath and with clenched teeth, she spat, “I’m... sorry!”

Her tough tone seemed to be capable of hacking Yun Shishi into pieces!

Every word hid a needle.

“The apology was too soft and not sincere enough,” Yun Shishi indignantly said. “I have a perforated eardrum, so my listening skill has weakened as it has not recovered yet. Could you speak louder?!”

The agent opened his mouth slightly. Just as he moved to explain on Yan Bingqing’s behalf again, Mu Yazhe’s gaze swept over. That scary and frosty gaze was akin to a sword, pinning him in place at that moment. He subconsciously closed his mouth!

Chapter 734: No one is forcing you to apologize.

Yan Bingqing was now absolutely livid. If there were no one else present, she would let go of the reins on her emotions and teach this b\*tch a hard lesson!

Still, with her rationality intact, Mo Yan's advice clearly reverberated in her mind.

Mu Yazhe was present.

She needed to endure on account of him.

With that thought in mind, she tried hard to raise a stiff smile and bow her head slightly as she said, "Yun Shishi, I was wrong previously! I apologize!"

"The apology isn't sincere enough," Yun Shishi lazily replied. "I didn't hear you."

She gritted her teeth and took in a deep breath. The humiliation in her heart was almost at the tipping point.

(vit(function(()){""}))

"I'm sorry!"

"Oh, dear. I didn't hear you again."

"I'm sorry!"

"Your voice is still too soft. Speak louder!"

The actress clenched her teeth and raised her voice a lot that it nearly caused the entire ward to shake. “I’m sorry!”

The other woman did not seem to have any intention of letting it pass so easily. Her lips curled sardonically. “Why is it that it’s clearly an apology, but from your facial expression, it’s more like you wish to make mincemeat out of me.”

“You—”

“Yan Bingqing, no one is forcing you to apologize. If you’re not sincere, the door is behind you,” Yun Shishi slowly announced.

...

Mu Yazhe burst into laughter at that.

He knew in his heart that she had heard the actress’s apology.

Still, she pretended not to have heard it. She evidently wanted to get back at the actress for her previous grievances.

Yun Shishi herself knew that this starlet was being courteous to her purely on Mu Yazhe’s account.

She did not have that big of a face to make this pompous woman eat the humble pie and bow to her in compromise.

This was the character she had, though.

A real man must settle his scores.

Regardless of the methods used, how could she be generously forgiving to a person who had harmed her?

Besides, Yan Bingqing's apology was not sincere. It was merely a show of politeness on the surface. Deep down, she was probably clenching her teeth, wanting to torture her!

Seeing his woman trample on the starlet, the man knew right away that she was making use of his influence to cow her opponent.

He did not feel offended, though. Instead, he loved the look of her bullying others with him as her backer.

At least, it gave him the feeling of being relied on.

The feeling of being relied on – not a bad feeling at all!

He liked this feeling very much.

He could not help but reach out to hug her shoulders. Alas, there were still outsiders around. If not, he would not bear it and kissed her cute and supple lips at once.

Yan Bingqing saw the loving indulgence he had for the woman in his embrace from his action. In her heart, there was jealousy and hatred.

Such a man was exceptional – the *crème de la crème*.

The entertainment industry was not as simple as what the outsiders had imagined it to be; the stars working in it, all had influence behind them.

Although she had stunning looks, because she was not gifted and her acting skills were lousy, her popularity had always been lukewarm. It was not until she hooked up with Yang Shoucheng in exchange for

plenty of resources that she had her chance to make a comeback and become popular.

Coupled with the PR team behind Mo Yan, she was able to create an extremely remarkable image of herself. Finally, she managed to become a first-tier celebrity.

Unfortunately, Yang Shoucheng was old and ugly, as well as very perverted. He could not compare to even a finger of Mu Yazhe.

If she had the chance to hook up with this type of man, she would even wake up laughing from her dreams.

Chapter 735: Let me slap you back.

Yun Shishi was really an idiot. She had a man like Mu Yazhe behind her back. Logically speaking, she had no lack of resources.

However, it seemed that she stubbornly wanted to make it big with her efforts alone, and this made Yan Bingqing even unhappier.

What a waste!

There were plenty of people in the entertainment industry who would kill to be favored by a man like Mu Yazhe, but they could only look up to him at a distance until the very end.

...

“Yun Shishi, I’m already being very sincere; what else do you want?” She endured the humiliation and maintained the stiff smile on her face.

“Oh? I can’t feel your sincerity, though.” The other innocently pouted.

(vit(function(()){}))

Gritting her teeth, she retorted, “How can I let you feel my sincerity?”

Keeping her silence for a while, she suddenly casually replied, “How about this; you let me hit you back?”

The starlet and her agent were dumbstruck.

Only Mu Yazhe appeared calm on the surface. Deep down, he was amused of how his woman could say such evil words in a serious manner.

He had previously thought that only in his presence would she draw out her claws like a cat.

He really did not expect her to behave in the same manner when provoked.

Finally, he had an inkling of where the innocent- and naïve-looking Yun Tianyou had inherited his evil genes.

“You... What did you say?”

Yan Bingqing thought that she had misheard her and exchanged a disbelieving glance with Mo Yan.

“Let me slap you back.” Yun Shishi was all smiles.

Completely stunned now, a mixture of deep humiliation and utter anger surfaced on the actress’s face.

The agent fared well in this regard as he merely showed a look of shock and incredulity.

However, in the next instant, Yun Shishi seriously explained, “Ah, this request of mine isn’t too much, right? Look; you’re big and strong, and with your thick arm, you’ve slapped me for sixteen times. I, on the other hand, am so skinny; I definitely don’t have as much strength in my arm. Letting me slap you back, you won’t suffer too much, no?”

The starlet’s lips violently twitched. She did not expect this woman, who looked so pure like a little lamb, to have an evil streak in her.

“Do you think that this request is too much?”

The woman raised her head to look at Mu Yazhe.

Pursing his lips, the man could not help but scratch her nose. “As long as you’re happy...”

“How about you?” Yun Shishi looked at the agent this time.

The latter remained silent as he was rendered speechless.

In fact, he did not think that this request was too much, too.

If this matter could be resolved just by letting her slap Yan Bingqing back sixteen times, he found it to be a very worthwhile endeavor!

It was not considered as a harsh condition at all!

If he could, he would even receive the slaps on behalf of his artiste.

However, to Yan Bingqing, this was an extremely harsh condition.

How could she, who had all along been haughty and cared so much for her face, agree to it?

“Impossible...” Indeed, she could not accept this condition.

“Then, I shall not forgive you.” Yun Shishi snorted childishly.

Her face instantly turned dark.

Mu Yazhe looked at the starlet with a hint of coldness. “Since she wants to slap you back, you’d better let her do it.”

Seeing how his woman was always being bullied, once in a while, he also wanted to see how his woman bully others!

Yan Bingqing tightly clenched her fists, her sharp nails digging into her flesh. A blunt pain shot through her from her palms.

The agent signaled her with his eyes. After weighing the pros and cons of this, she closed her eyes and sighed. Through gritted her teeth, she managed to squeeze out a few words. “All right... then.”

Chapter 736 – I am relying on others to bully the weak.  
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Chapter 736: I am relying on others to bully the weak.

Yun Shishi was slightly astounded.

She could not believe that Yan Bingqing would actually agree to her request.

This was rather unbelievable.

It seemed that Mu Yazhe did have a strong influence!

It was strong enough for this boastful queen to give in to her!

Nonetheless, with things already at this stage, how could she still rescind her words?

She stepped in front of her and warmed her wrist up. “Lift your head. It’s hard for me to hit you if it is too low.”

(vit(function( ) (“”}))

Hiding her humiliation, Yan Bingqing lifted her head. Before she could look at the other’s expression, she was slapped across the face.

It was a resounding smack .

Yun Shishi might look gentle and frail, but please keep in mind the perfect score she had gotten during military training.

She still had quite a bit of strength.

The slap across her face had left Yan Bingqing’s ears ringing; white light flashed across her eyes for a moment.

“Does it hurt?” Yun Shishi asked concernedly.

Wanting to keep her pride intact despite the teeth-shattering slap, she replied, “No.”

“Okay!”

She delivered another slap across her face.

The slap this time was harsher than the one before. Losing her balance, the actress fell to the ground.

Her agent watched from the sidelines with flabbergasted eyes.

Mu Yazhe could not help but smile. His handsome face, once tensed, was now relaxed.

“So weak? Get up; I’m still not done enjoying this!”

Yun Shishi kicked her slightly and said seriously, “I am a fair person! We still have fourteen slaps left. Let’s see how you will look after I’m done hitting you.”

Gritting her teeth, the actress climbed to her feet. Yun Shishi slapped her again.

Her palm was already stinging with pain.

The starlet only felt aggrieved and humiliated. She suppressed her emotions, yet a teardrop escaped one of her eyes still.

She was extremely pitiful to look on.

Alas, Yun Shishi only felt repulsion when she looked at her face.

‘Don’t do unto others what you don’t want done unto you.’

It had only been three slaps, yet the actress was already feeling wronged.

She did not even stop to think about the number of times she had slapped Yun Shishi in full view of the public.

Was she crying?

SMACK!

She took a step back, unable to take it any longer. She was unwilling to be subjected to these slaps anymore!

“Enough, Yun Shishi! Stop tormenting me!”

Tears flowed steadily down her face. At this moment, she felt that she had lost all her dignity and pride!

It was as if she had been stripped bare under the public’s eyes. She was humiliated beyond belief!

“I’m not done yet!” Yun Shishi said seriously. “I’ve only slapped you four times; I still have twelve left.”

“When did I hit you so many times?!” Yan Bingqing exclaimed in great indignation.

“You did.”

She looked at her determinedly.

“I remember every slap of yours vividly.”

The amount of humiliation and unwillingness she had felt then penetrated her heart again.

She was getting impatient. “Are you able to continue or not? I don’t want to make it seem as if I am bullying you.”

Yan Bingqing glared daggers at her. Having endured four slaps, her mind was a little muddled. Thus, she replied a little thoughtlessly and impulsively, “Yun Shishi, aren’t you just relying on the fact that you have Mu Yazhe? That’s why you have the guts to flaunt and show off in front of me!”

Following her words was a moment of complete silence.

The other raised a brow and calmly admitted, “That’s right.”

“...” Yan Bingqing was dumbstruck.

“Yes, I am relying on someone else’s strength to bully another, but so what?” she asked frankly.

At this moment, even Mo Yan was astonished to the point of speechlessness.

Chapter 737: I pamper her; what is your problem with that?

The corner of Mu Yazhe's lips lifted into an outline of a cold sneer. As he stood up, his broad frame made the private ward appear smaller than it actually was.

He raised his chilling gaze on to Yan Bingqing. "Yes, I pamper her. What's your problem with that?"

The actress was thoroughly floored by his reply.

Mo Yan, for his part, was intimidated by his gaze and promptly looked down as his shoulders shriveled.

The aura surrounding this man was too intense it was simply terrifying.

"CEO Mu..." She put on a pitiful look, still hoping to plead with him.

However, the man held Yun Shishi's shoulders without sparing her a glance. "Get out."

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"I—"

"I told you to get out; didn't you hear me?" he snapped, his glare cutting.

The actress backed away, afraid to say anything more and, under his icy gaze, left discreetly with her agent.

The woman in the man's embrace was still feeling unfulfilled. "Are we letting them go just like that? I'm not done flaunting my authority!"

He lowered his head to look at her face, finding her adorable at this moment. Unable to stop himself, he nibbled her ear while he spoke with a charming drawl. "Little thing, you're so bad."

"When was I bad?"

"When you made use of my influence as a gun."

"Hmph. I'd be a fool not to rely on my backing when I have one," she replied seriously.

A fool for not relying on her available backing.

This answer was adorable and a classic.

His heart thumped hard in his chest as he gave her a peck on the cheek. "With a backing as powerful as I am, you can rely on me however and whenever you want."

She snickered at his tyrannical yet indulging tone. Licking her lips, she feigned a troubled look. "Huh? Big boss Mu, is this considered as one of your unspoken rules?"

"Do you have a problem with me caring for my woman?" he questioned.

"Do you have a problem with me caring for my woman?"

What a domineering warning!

She was stunned for a good while before she coyly pursed her lips and looked down shyly.

It appeared that this man had just said something that made her heart flutter.

Seeing her head droop, he thought that something might not have sat well with her. He forcefully raised her head with his hand, only to catch sight of her flustered face.

Was she actually feeling shy?!

“Feeling shy?”

“No!” she gushed.

“You clearly are. Your face is all red.” He pinched her cheek slightly.

Her skin was supple and felt good to the touch. He uncontrollably pinched it a few more times.

“Stop fooling around!” She pushed his hand away huffily. “Are you treating me like Youyou?”

She raised her head for a second, and his handsome face quickly swooped in for a firm kiss.

He had been desiring the taste of her lips for a while now; thus, all for this moment, he urgently chased away those irritating flies.

As they were in a hospital ward, she was wary of being seen by a nurse doing this kind of activity, so she tried to put up a resistance against his advances.

Alas, the man put a stop to her resistance by grabbing her flailing hands. He firmly cradled her nape in his one hand to deepen the kiss.

He peppered her lips with smooches before sucking them.

The kisses were beautiful.

The man could not get enough of her sweetness and wanted to delve in deeper for more of it.

However, she bit the corner of his lips, unconsciously hinting for him to stop.

He raised his amorous gaze, still relishing the lily fragrance between her lips with his.

In his heart, he was incorrigible.

It was as if she had injected him with the deadliest poison in the world.

Apart from her, no one else could fix it.

Chapter 738: Ruined (1)

Yan Bingqing marched along the hospital corridors. She was dying to leave this godforsaken place as fast as possible. She had lost all her dignity in there!

Everything that had happened back in the private ward was still vivid in her mind. Humiliation filled her heart. She would never forget this disgrace!

One day, she would make sure that Yun Shishi paid for the humiliation she had gone through today.

In the car, her manager could not help but blame her. “Why were you so rash earlier? I can’t believe you acted like that in front of Chairman Mu! If you just bore with it, wouldn’t things be fine now?”

Her eyes widened in disbelief. Unable to tolerate the humiliation and embarrassment she had felt in front of that woman earlier, she exploded in anger now. “What do you mean by that?! Are you blaming me for this?! Mo Yan, don’t be such a bully! Didn’t you see how over the top Yun Shishi was being?”

He rubbed his nose in annoyance but failed to respond.

In all honesty, he did not think that the lady’s request had been too much.

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If tolerating a few slaps could exchange for the safety of his charge, he truly did not think that the request was demanding!

Alas, his artiste was just too arrogant. She had never lowered her head to anyone before.

Yang Shoucheng had treated her with much care, which was why she had cultivated such a condescending and arrogant personality.

Forget it.

He was unsure if this matter would be forgotten just like that.

Still, he could tell that the lady was rather easy to reason with. He would visit her again at a different time when Mu Yazhe was not around to apologize sincerely on behalf of his charge.

Perhaps, she would even be moved by him.

In fact, even after showing up uninvited like this, she had not made things hard for them.

That woman was no tricky person to handle. If she had borrowed her man's power, the two of them would have been unable to leave the hospital in one piece with the attitude his charge had pulled.

Seeing the complex look on his face, his artiste asked worriedly, "Mo Yan, what do we do now?"

"What can we do?" He narrowed his eyes at her. "We can only solve each problem that's thrown our way one step at a time!"

She bit her lower lip and earnestly replied, "I won't be like this next time!"

“Hmph. D’you think that there’s still a next time?” He rolled his eyes in exasperation. “If there’s ever a next time, you should look for a new manager. I can’t support you anymore! We’re even unsure if this current fix can be solved!”

“It’s only this time that I couldn’t! I just really can’t stomach having to lower my head to that b\*tch!” she said through gritted teeth.

He glanced at her coldly, not saying another word.

Deep down, he was already thinking of ways to seek Yun Shishi’s forgiveness.

Never had he expected that he would no longer have another chance, though.

The universe had taken a step earlier and delivered its attack.

...

The large-scale production team revealed Yan Bingqing’s ‘unspoken rules’ for bullying a newcomer.

About the issue of the actress slapping a newbie, the staff member revealed that she had done it for more than ten slaps!

At near dawn the next day, every news website posted this dirty secret. The incident had attracted countless attention and now sat at the headlines of every media outlet.

[Yan Bingqing vents anger on set, ends up busting a newcomer’s eardrum !]

[Fresh scandal of Yan Bingqing: makes co-actress's eye bleeds with 16 slaps!]

[...]

Since the incident of ‘Yan Bingqing slapping a newcomer’ was not only published online, and even showbiz newspapers and magazines featured it as their banner story, in the blink of an eye, the news had spread to almost every household in the capital.

For a while, Yan Bingqing hitting someone was hot news.

From Weibo and forums to community boards, every news outlet, including those usually detached to showbiz, had mentions of this.

The starlet bullied a newbie.

At first, it seemed that this news would not pick up.

Veterans bullying greenhorns was commonplace in such a competitive field like the entertainment industry, after all.

The news organizations under Huanyu had, one after another, posted sensational articles about it on Weibo. The usual content of which mentioned the clashing personalities of Yun Shishi and Yan Bingqing before going into detail how the former had bested the latter over a female lead role in the most-awaited movie of the year, causing one to harbor hard feelings toward another. Thereafter, during the shooting of a slapping scene, the actress used ridiculous excuses, such as not being in good condition or forgetting her lines, to repeat the takes, earning herself the chance to slap her co-actress for a total of sixteen times.

The staff present at the site then had also vouched for Yun Shishi's credible personality; nearly everyone, be they the actors, crew, or even the extras, claimed that, despite her entering the production team at the same time as Yan Bingqing, she had been nothing but kind to them.

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Just like that, the public opinion leaned in favor of Yun Shishi.

Meanwhile, the same people, albeit anonymously this time, revealed Yan Bingqing's propensity to behave like a big shot and to ostracize her colleagues on set. She loved picking on Yun Shishi, in particular, and opposed her at every chance she got.

Once this news was leaked out, it caused a massive uproar in the capital.

In the public's eyes, the actress was a beauty with no acting skills. Many movies and TV shows with her as the focus received rich criticisms because of her tacky acting skills.

Despite this, she had a following solely from her beauty.

When the news was first published, netizens were skeptical about it.

Slapping of Yun Shishi and bullying of newbies... The actress was at the top; would she still do such stupid things?

Was she so stupid to do such a brainless thing on a co-actress?

Did her IQ level drop?

Regarding this showbiz controversy, the more rational netizens held the attitude of onlookers at first. They were long used to the indiscriminate bombings of those artistes embroiled in scandals for the sake of generating hype.

Moreover, the filming of 'The Green Apple' was still underway; this was very likely just a publicity stunt for the movie.

Besides, since this insider scoop's source remained unnamed, it did not hold much credibility.

Neither party involved came forward to make a response, too; hence, the attention to this matter stagnated for a while.

Even so, several fans still fought over it on Weibo.

After the makeup photos for 'The Green Apple' were released, Yun Shishi attracted quite the following, and due to her fresh and ethereal image, it caused a ripple among the original series' fans.

Many were moved by her image, which perfectly fit the original character. They gradually saw her as this generation's goddess who broke many stereotypes, and from there, she earned herself a batch of loyal fans.

Yan Bingqing was way behind her in this aspect.

Although she had starred in many movies and TV shows, due to her diverse roles, she was popular among the audience but did not hold much appeal to fans.

Those who fought with Yun Shishi's fans on Weibo were hired by the actress's studio.

...

At this moment, it was chaotic in Yan Bingqing's studio.

Mo Yan, who was caught off guard by Huanyu's sudden offense, was in a tight fix. He hastily employed the PR personnel at first notice and swiftly bought a large horde of faux fans to guide the direction of the forums.

### Chapter 740: Ruined (3)

His artiste also did not expect Huanyu's rapid actions; practically overnight, they posted so many articles that 'Yan Bingqing slapped a newbie' actually ranked first for a period.

Their phone calls blew up, and many media outlets strove to get first dibs on her interview.

Not just hers, even her assistant's phone had to be switched off as they rang off the hook.

Mo Yan swiftly gathered the entire PR team to the studio to take charge of the situation.

When the actress scrolled through Weibo on her tablet, she was dismayed to find a heated verbal war in full swing on Weibo for two days.

The fighting power of Yun Shishi's fan legion was simply astonishing. They actually grouped to leave the actress's Weibo page a trail of threatening messages for her to 'retire from showbiz'.

She was so angry that her face turned ghastly.

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Mo Yan ordered people to make several posts online at once. Under his management, the actress astutely responded to this matter on Weibo.

Her response was an attempt to clear her name.

She repeatedly stressed that her so-called oppression of newbies was unfounded and fabricated, claiming that there was no such thing.

In the production team, she was on friendly terms with Yun Shishi and there were no such discords at all.

She explained on Weibo that the ‘slapping incident’, as exposed by the media, was no slapping incident at all. Only, her poor condition made it hard for her to get into her character, causing the filming of the scene to be repeated several times.

She even generously praised Yun Shishi’s professionalism despite being a newbie; although the filming was often disrupted, she did not have any complaints at all. Outside filming, the two were as close as sisters.

What emotional discords and conflicts? They were all utter baloney!

At the end of the article, she tagged Yun Shishi’s official Weibo page and sent out a flying kiss emoticon.

Finally, with a meaningful tone, she responded. [To those accusing me of bullying newcomers, can the media produce evidence? I got

splashed with a basin of dirty water for no good cause. Despite it being sunny outside, in this moment, I feel so cold in my heart! The wise don't spread rumors! I hope that everyone would view this matter with fair eyes.]

Her pompous response created yet another uproar among the netizens!

After her post on Weibo, it heated up again. The name 'Yan Bingqing' topped the search rankings in an instant, and she became the most talked about celebrity.

The spammers recruited by her studio also efficiently guided the direction of the forums and used effective methods to clear her name.

Many netizens that were ignorant to the truth instantly flooded the comment sections of the official Weibo pages of several media organizations, demanding for them to produce evidence of the said bullying.

[Since you released news of Yan Bingqing slapping that newbie, Yun Shishi, at least produce convincing evidence to support it! If not videos, surely there are photos of it?]

[Surely, this isn't a new way of generating hype for a newcomer, right? These days, the name 'Yun Shishi' is everywhere. She appears to be quite formidable to sign a contract with Huanyu just after her debut, get the female lead role in the famous Director Lin's new movie, and get ahead of many first-tier stars! It's obvious that her background isn't simple!]

[Everyone really needs to look at this matter with open eyes. She's a first-tier star; is there a need for her to step on a newbie to move ahead? Many newbies have worked with her before. Why has there been no news of her bullying newcomers till now? Only bullied Yun Shishi? This matter reeks of conspiracy!]

[...]

[Many newbies are quick to rise to stardom because of the rich investors behind them. Setting aside Yun Shishi's pure image on the surface, she may be the opposite of that inside!]

[True! I second the comment above; many newbies' methods to gain fame are so underhanded these days. They don't even mind stepping on their senior just to generate hype and move ahead in the entertainment industry. I didn't expect Yun Shishi to be such a scheming person!]

[Thinking about it carefully, is Yan Bingqing really the type to bully newbies? She already has status and fame to her name. If not on account of Lin Fengtian's face, would this movie's resources even enter her eyes?]

[I heard from someone that Yun Shishi is no simple character. Just consider everything: a newbie signing a contract with Huanyu upon her debut and her agent being Gu Xingze's former manager. The name 'Qin Zhou' may be unfamiliar to many, but this man brought the superstar to where he is now in showbiz. His hands hold the most resources in the entertainment industry! Such a manager, is he the type to manage an unknown newbie? Isn't it strange?]

[I only say one thing; a newbie actually attending Huanyu gala as Gu Xingze's partner, how can we believe that she doesn't have any backing? He he.]

[Yun Shishi, this newbie, her means aren't simple. Many have fought over the female lead role in 'The Green Apple', but in the end, it landed on the hands of this unknown newcomer. I can only say that she's got a huge backer!]

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...

The means of Yan Bingqing's public relations team were top tier; even the studio's spammers were not idlers and managed to turn the tide of conversation on the forums in their favor fast!

Many of her followers raged on Yun Shishi's Weibo page and left a trail of negative comments.

They demanded proof that their actress had truly bullied newbies.

[Proof, proof! No proof, don't talk!]

[No evidence, unconvinced!]

[Another shameless newbie creating hype! He he! (doge) 1 ]

[Our Bingqing is not taking the blame! (bye) (bye)]

...

For a period, be it malicious or defamatory, all conversations on the forums were pointed to Yun Shishi.

As for the evidence, where would it come ?

Yan Bingqing was confident Huanyu would be unable to produce evidence at a moment's notice.

At the start of filming, the investors and the production crew signed a confidentiality agreement.

The terms stated that, no matter the reason, the production team was forbidden from releasing any footage from the set.

This was done to maintain the movie's mysterious allure and novelty so that the public would be in a state of anticipation for it.

In the case of violation, the production team must pay a hefty sum as penalty.

During filming, no staff was given permission to record anything privately.

As such, the production crew could never release to the public those takes of her slapping Yun Shishi.

She reckoned that Huanyu merely wanted to teach her a lesson; their purpose was to frighten her at most and not truly to eradicate her.

After all, she was its top actress at present.

She refused to believe that Mu Yazhe would disregard her years of service to Huanyu for the sake of one Yun Shishi.

...

For a long time, there were no updates on Yun Shishi's Weibo.

The last post was an update of her behind-the-scenes live selfie, and even that was from half a month ago.

Where was Yun Shishi?

Why did she not step forward to give a response?

Where did she go?

Was it due to a guilty conscience that she became a coward?

The verbal war on Weibo was on the rise for a while. With the menacing aura of Yan Bingqing's spammers, she managed to turn the tide in her favor.

Even some of Yun Shishi's loyal fans could not help but waver in this chaotic situation.

From their initial resolution to vacillation, in the wake of those articles posted by Yan Bingqing's studio, many fans' support turned into one of suspicion, until finally, they lost their faith on Yun Shishi's character and flooded her Weibo page with accusations.

This verbal war, at one point, charged the air with tension.

The actress browsed through the battle situation on Weibo. It was now in her favor. Just as she was feeling smug about it, a faint unease crept into her heart.

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The eight media organizations under Huanyu were strangely still; it was deadly quiet on their side.

She had this nagging sensation that there was something eerie about it. Was this brief silence the calm before the storm?

Her worries were soon confirmed as she found out that her Weibo account had been suspended.

She repeatedly tried logging in but discovered, to her chagrin, that she was barred from accessing her account by the admin themselves.

Barred?

Not just hers, even the others in her studio had been blocked off from logging in to their Weibo accounts.

Mo Yan emailed the admin requesting for the restoration of their login rights, but he was informed by them that the operations team had no authority to do so.

No authority?

He was dumbstruck.

What this meant was the ones who had suspended their accounts were the top management.

This signified that Huanyu had started to take actions.

Following this, the spammers' accounts were, one after another, suspended as well.

His face crumpled at once; the others in the studio looked for alternative channels, only to realize that this suspension of login rights was not limited to Weibo; it even extended to other well-known forum communities.

That night, the official Weibo page of ‘The Green Apple’ released a long post. It was a lengthy announcement, comprising a thousand words, that detailed all the atrocious acts Yan Bingqing had committed on set; some of them were acting like a big shot, secretly requesting for more scenes of her, maliciously bullying her colleagues, and slapping a newcomer by taking advantage of the filming requirements.

Finally, due to her repeated violations of the rules, the production team had unanimously decided to kick her out. As for the character she was portraying, it would be given to another artiste from Huanyu.

The investors had given their explicit permission to remove and replace her.

The moment this announcement came out, it caused a massive uproar!

This announcement signified Yan Bingqing’s official removal to the movie’s cast lineup and a confirmation of her slapping a newbie.

The top eight news organizations under Huanyu started making their move as well; at once, they took down the smear articles posted by the actress’s studio online.

At 7 PM, Huanyu suddenly uploaded a video on the company’s official Weibo.

It was a clipping from the original film footage.

The video was clear-cut. It showed Yan Bingqing bullying newbies in the production team, as well as her performing poorly on purpose

to make the slapping scene be repeatedly shot, resulting in the perforation of Yun Shishi's eardrum.

Besides all that, the video also showed a copy of Yun Shishi's medical certificate from the hospital with the terms 'perforated eardrum due to application of external force', 'subconjunctival hemorrhage', 'minor concussion', among others written in it...

Shocking.

### Chapter 743: Reversal of the Public Opinion!

In this video clip, Yan Bingqing had slapped Yun Shishi six times with a sinister look in her eyes. The force of each slap was so shocking the latter had eventually fallen to the ground.

Not only did she not help her up, she even smiled surreptitiously at her. Her vicious appearance was far from her public image of a goddess. It was as if there were two of her.

The netizens played the video several times but did not see the newly debuted actress being arrogant and rude to her senior as what the rumors had claimed.

On the contrary, she had great respect for all her colleagues. Even though her co-actress had, time and again, purposely committed mistakes to prolong the slapping-scene shoot, she was always sincere when expressing her apology and appreciation to the crew.

She was ever very polite and modest.

On the other hand, Yan Bingqing's behavior during filming was very unlike her public image.

Rude, unreasonable, arrogant, narcissistic... Her ugly face was suddenly exposed to the netizens. They felt indignant over being fooled.

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This truth was so disappointing to them they were in disbelief for a moment.

The goddess in their hearts turned out to be such a vile person. Each of them found her viciousness and cruelty hard to accept; at the same time, they were able to see her true colors clearly.

When her hardcore fans saw this video, they were even more furious.

The beautiful and gentle goddess in their hearts had actually bullied a newbie using such vicious methods; the truth shocked them!

In their bitter disappointment, they swiftly turned against her and firmly stood on Yun Shishi's side.

Weibo, web forums, online communities, and other social networking sites – this matter of 'Yan Bingqing slapping Yun Shishi' was pushed to the top. This news blew up so big everyone came to know about it.

The other artistes starring in 'The Green Apple', with Gu Xingze as the lead, shared Huanyu's Weibo and declared their stance. [I'm saddened by this matter's occurrence during production. Black sheep

like her are what causes pandemonium to reign in the film industry. I'm heartbroken for Shishi. Although she's a newbie, she's a paragon of proper conduct and cordiality on set. I hope that she can recuperate in peace and return to the production team soon! (heart)]

This post had just appeared on Weibo moments before, yet its number of views had already risen to a high rank; the number of reposts of it had even broken a record. His legion of fans swiftly left messages in the comment section in support of the idol.

Immediately afterward, Yang Mi, Li Jiuxian, and other artistes expressed their support for Yun Shishi as well.

Jun Mo also posted one of her own. [A certain first-tier artiste is simply too much! Sixteen slaps in a row to the point of perforating a co-actress's eardrum! No matter what the feud is, it's not right to hurt someone! In the show, Shishi is my first love; outside it, she's my best friend! Shishi acting like a big shot is pure rumor; I didn't even know of such matter! Don't think that you can clear your name by smearing others!]

In 'The Green Apple', she was set to play a male character, and that gained the attention of the novel's many fans. Coupled with her original fans, her post very quickly got reposted 10,000 times.

At the same time, many extras in 'The Green Apple' production took to Weibo to say their piece on who had truly acted like a big shot and bullied others on set.

Chapter 744: The Ten Deadly Sins of Yan Bingqing

Moreover, the actress was just way too overbearing on set. If not ordering the staff and extras around, it was disregarding many of her co-artistes or bullying her colleagues.

An actor even divulged that the actress had bullied Yun Shishi simply because the latter was trending on Weibo more than her. With her popularity shaken, jealous ate her up inside and out, and she took it out on the newbie's assistant.

Seeing the burn on her assistant's arm, Yun Shishi quickly confronted the actress. She was unfazed by the latter's threats and even asked the actress to give her assistant a sincere apology.

Nursing a grudge against the newcomer was how these two's feud had started.

When news of this newcomer offending the actress just to defend her assistant reached the netizens' ears, they were full of praises for her outstanding character.

At the same time, a few netizens had uncovered the actress's vile deeds ever since her debut, and very quickly, 'The Ten Deadly Sins of Yan Bingqing' topped the search ranks.

[Han Yuyan was scolded to tears by Yan Bingqing! Top ten female celebs of today received their fair share of bullying from her before they shot to fame...]

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[The secret behind Yan Bingqing's swift rise to fame...]

[The secret course behind Yan Bingqing's success in showbiz...]

[Meng Xiao and Yan Bingqing caught having a love affair. Rumors of him providing for her...]

Netizens even kickstarted a forum on Zhi Hu. [Queen of bad films, Yan Bingqing: How to be famous when only ever starring low-budget, flop, and trashy films ?]

Netizens of every kind began leaving numerous comments under this post, flaying her dark past for all to see.

As he skimmed through this specific forum, Mo Yan's face turned green from anger.

...

It was hard not to feel something about this matter. Right from the get-go, her track record in the world of filmmaking had always been very poor. While relying on her wealthy and powerful supporters to advance her acting career in the industry, she was all along stepping on her colleagues. Unknowingly and knowingly, she had offended nearly all the female artistes she had worked with.

The enmity between her and Han Yuyan was exceptionally bad. Before, when they worked together in a movie, countless rumors of them not getting along flew around, and many claimed that their feud had existed since the start.

It began with Yan Bingqing using her resources to cut down Han Yuyan's parts in a movie with the goal to steal the latter's thunder.

Because of this, in the many photos taken by the paparazzi of the two, Han Yuyan perpetually wore a grim look next to her.

Naturally, with the actress rendered powerless now, Han Yuyan's studio did not let this opportunity slip by. They dragged Yan Bingqing further down the mire, all along giving a few nasty kicks by posting notices about her.

Han Yuyan even made a statement on Weibo. [Such occurrence is commonplace in show business, but this time, things have really gone too far. It's good that she's been exposed. Otherwise, if she were permitted to continue like this, who knows how many more victims there would be?]

The moment she posted this, some netizens readily bared that, before making her debut in the entertainment industry, Yan Bingqing had once been a famous bar hostess, who was well-provided for by a few sugar daddies.

This dark history was quickly confirmed. One netizen, who claimed himself to be quite well-off, said that the actress used to work at Xin Tian Di bar in his city proper before she made her way to the film industry. According to him, a night with this sexually active lady was priced at 500 yuan.

Just like this, her buried past was quickly skinned apart on the Internet.

Mo Yan could sit still no longer. Immediately making a few calls to different social networking site admins, he pleaded for them to restore their login rights on their accounts.

Alas, this time, Huanyu's banning ability was too formidable.

Even if he were to beg with grandfathers and grandmothers, no one would be willing to lend him a hand.

Even the sugar daddies whom she had the occasional carnal tryst with in the past, now saw her as a liability. They had practically cut off all ties with her for fear of getting unreasonably implicated.

#### Chapter 744: The Ten Deadly Sins of Yan Bingqing

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Netizens even kickstarted a forum on Zhi Hu. [Queen of bad films, Yan Bingqing: How to be famous when only ever starring low-budget, flop, and trashy films?]

Netizens of every kind began leaving numerous comments under this post, flaying her dark past for all to see.

As he skimmed through this specific forum, Mo Yan's face turned green from anger.

...

It was hard not to feel something about this matter. Right from the get-go, her track record in the world of filmmaking had always been very poor. While relying on her wealthy and powerful supporters to advance her acting career in the industry, she was all along stepping

on her colleagues. Unknowingly and knowingly, she had offended nearly all the female artistes she had worked with.

The enmity between her and Han Yuyan was exceptionally bad. Before, when they worked together in a movie, countless rumors of them not getting along flew around, and many claimed that their feud had existed since the start.

It began with Yan Bingqing using her resources to cut down Han Yuyan's parts in a movie with the goal to steal the latter's thunder.

Because of this, in the many photos taken by the paparazzi of the two, Han Yuyan perpetually wore a grim look next to her.

Naturally, with the actress rendered powerless now, Han Yuyan's studio did not let this opportunity slip by. They dragged Yan Bingqing further down the mire, all along giving a few nasty kicks by posting notices about her.

Han Yuyan even made a statement on Weibo. [Such occurrence is commonplace in show business, but this time, things have really gone too far. It's good that she's been exposed. Otherwise, if she were permitted to continue like this, who knows how many more victims there would be?]

The moment she posted this, some netizens readily bared that, before making her debut in the entertainment industry, Yan Bingqing had once been a famous bar hostess, who was well-provided for by a few sugar daddies.

This dark history was quickly confirmed. One netizen, who claimed himself to be quite well-off, said that the actress used to work at Xin

Tian Di bar in his city proper before she made her way to the film industry. According to him, a night with this sexually active lady was priced at 500 yuan.

Just like this, her buried past was quickly skinned apart on the Internet.

Mo Yan could sit still no longer. Immediately making a few calls to different social networking site admins, he pleaded for them to restore their login rights on their accounts.

Alas, this time, Huanyu's banning ability was too formidable.

Even if he were to beg with grandfathers and grandmothers, no one would be willing to lend him a hand.

Even the sugar daddies whom she had the occasional carnal tryst with in the past, now saw her as a liability. They had practically cut off all ties with her for fear of getting unreasonably implicated.

Chapter 745: A Homely Feel

Heck.

Even at a time like this, she still dared to drag them down.

If someone stood on her side, it of course meant going against Huanyu.

Who would dare do that?

Even if one had the heart of a bear and the courage of a leopard, they would still not go head to head with Huanyu.

If Huanyu wanted to ban someone, no one would be able to stop them.

Whoever gutsily lent a hand would be banned as well.

(vit(function( ) (“ ” )})

Only lunatics would fight for her.

She sought Yang Shoucheng's aid at once, yet the man was truly helpless in this situation.

On the mainland's market, his words never carried much weight.

Even if he did have some status, his authority inland was flimsy at best.

His backbone was on the Hongkong market, but as his country's film industry was on the decline, he had actually been trying to relocate to the mainland by investing in Huanyu. He wanted his share of the loot on a market like the mainland.

This media conglomerate did not give him a chance at all, though.

Moreover, deep down, he knew that he was in no place to plead for someone that Mu Yazhe wanted to ban.

In the man's eyes, his face was not even worth a few pennies.

She wept before him. However, while her helpless look hurt his heart, the most he could do was promise her a place in Hongkong to develop her career anew.

The moment he gave out this promise, she was in total despair.

She was hugging the wrong Buddha's foot all along.

Although she was desperate, she was more overridden with fear.

Fear toward Mu Yazhe.

How influential was that man? Overnight, she was completely knocked down from her pedestal by him.

There was no room for her to even struggle.

That Yun Shishi, what magical capabilities did she have to enlist the dauntless support of many?

Mu Yazhe.

Gu Xingze, too.

She inwardly felt a little regret. If she were just a little more restrained, she would not be in such a situation today.

Sadly, there was no medicine for regret that she could swallow. Right now, even if she wanted to repent, no door to earn Yun Shishi's forgiveness was open for her.

She realized that her life was as good as ruined.

It was completely gone...

Those on Weibo were having a field day over this issue these past few days, yet the other female lead in this situation, Yun Shishi, was strangely detached from all this, not even making a simple declaration.

A few netizens felt for her. They reckoned that she was still recuperating in the hospital; thus, it was not the proper time for her to express herself.

In truth, having received great care, her injuries were mostly healed; therefore, she had long been out of the hospital.

Worried that she and Youyou would feel vexed over the talks floating on the Internet, Mu Yazhe had arranged for his family of four to have a private retreat on an island.

Yes, ‘a family of four’. He loved this term sincerely.

It was filled with warmth.

A homely feel.

Yun Shishi had no idea of his intentions. Initially, she was told by the doctor that she still had three days before her discharge. Suddenly, before she could even react, she was already having a getaway on an island overlooking a vast span of blue water.

Seagulls cawed as they flew across the ocean surface, but it was quickly muffled by the waves crashing against the seacoast.

This limitless blue ocean seemed to be forming a beauty line with the sky.

She had never seen a sky as blue as this one; it was so clear with not a speck of impurity in sight.

Amid this stunning view, the haze clouding her heart these few days was swept away instantly!

Yamaha Island had a breathtaking scenery. It was the size of a hundred acres, with sprawling white beaches and abundant flora and fauna.

#### Chapter 746: Fulfilling Her Princess Dream

After procuring this island three years ago, he had a highway built on it.

He spent a year erecting a castle here with its private airstrip, and it was now a sight to behold.

When she walked into the quaint-style castle, her sight was greeted by two neat rows of servants.

Everything before her had instantly subverted her three outlooks of life.

She thought that only royalties would ever live in castles like this.

Was there not a saying?

Money could make the devil turn millstones.

(vit(function( ) (“ ” )})

Gazing at the shock on her face, Youyou felt unconvinced.

A private island? So what?!

He could buy one, too!

It seemed that mommy really liked this place.

Youyou calculated in his heart. Should he also buy a private island for her?

The view here was indeed not bad. A private island could not be that expensive.

It was difficult to buy mommy's happiness!

This Mu Yazhe had brought them here for a vacation with no explanation. One who was unaccountably solicitous had to be hiding evil intentions.

Thinking up to this, the boy sized up the man at the side with guarded eyes, slightly suspicious about the sincerity behind his intentions.

The man noted the bitterness on the boy's face. Quickly figuring his thoughts, he exchanged a glance with Little Yichen. The strong chemistry between the father and son quickly let the kid get the message.

Thus, he walked to the front and happily looped his arm on Youyou's shoulders. "Little bro, let's go play volleyball at the beach, okay?"

"I don't wanna!" the younger twin rejected coldly.

"You don't wanna play? Why?"

Little Yichen rolled his eyes and hid a smile behind his hand.

"Unless you're afraid of being unable to best me?"

"Hmph! How can that be?! D'you think you can win against me with your standard?" Although he knew that he was being spurred on, Youyou still replied with a skeptical tone.

"You're obviously just afraid of losing face after I defeat you. Sports are my forte. On this point, you'll be unable to compare to me!"

"Let's compete, then! I'm not afraid of you!"

"Come on!"

The older twin raised his crooked little finger to the younger twin tauntingly. The latter was naturally unwilling. He rubbed his fists and wiped his palms.

He was hooked!

One went forward and led away the other by the hand. Soon, they were on their way!

Before they departed, the older boy did not neglect to give his father a sneaky thumbs-up, mouthing, "Daddy, good luck!"

“Well done,” his father mouthed back.

Within the next moment, the two little boys were nowhere to be seen.

The mother of the twins was presently looking at a painting, entranced. The man walked over and circled an arm around her shoulders. Gently propping his jaw on her shoulder blade, he whispered, “Do you like it here?”

“I like it.”

Her eyes were shining brightly. She could not hide her astonishment. “Do you know? This is my first time seeing the ocean.”

“You haven’t seen one before?”

“Yup! I didn’t really get the chance to do so last time.” She bit her lower lip and peered at him sideways. “This castle is really beautiful. Can I roam it?”

“Of course, you can!”

He held her hand gently and led her up to the second floor.

On the second floor, there were a total of three rooms. One bedroom’s floor size was about 660 square meters, with its separate washroom, walk-in closet, and salon.

This room’s interior design had taken inspiration from the old Rococo style. It was dreamlike.

Lying in the soft, princess bed, she imagined herself indeed staying in a castle only found in fairy tales.

Incredible.

A princess dream was hidden in every girl's heart.

Alas, not every princess dream could come true.

Still, right now, this man had fulfilled hers.

Chapter 747: You are mine!

“How beautiful; just like a castle in a fairy tale!”

The castle was huge. Not counting the attic, there were five floors. It was unbelievably spacious.

According to her estimation, its size was roughly over 16,500 square meters. This was just a rough calculation, and it could easily be much more than that.

Lavish floral arches and beautiful wall lamps could be seen in the long corridor, and through the pristine French windows was the breathtaking scenery of the sprawling beach.

Yun Shishi stood before the floor-to-ceiling window overlooking the vast sea. The surging waves, the reflection of the sky on the sea surface, the blue sky covering the sea... Everything was utterly breathtaking.

She took a deep breath; even the air here was fresh.

This was her first time breathing in such clean air since she became a grown-up.

(vit(function(()){}))

Suddenly, she appreciated the real side of this beautiful world.

Mu Yazhe stood behind her with his arms looping around her waist. He dipped his head to look at her gentle yet moving smile.

The softest place in the depths of his heart was attracted by this smile of hers.

“Is it beautiful?”

“Beautiful!”

She raised her smiling face, her eyes reflecting the clear blue sky.

He could not help but land a peck on each of her brows.

In his heart, the most beautiful thing was her eyes mirroring the beautiful scenery outside.

How beautiful.

Out of curiosity, she asked, “Where did you get the inspiration to bring me here?”

He simply answered, “Vacation, recuperation, away from those distractions – is it no good?”

“Vacation. What a luxurious term,” she breathed, “but this is indeed a wonderful place for a retreat!”

“If you like it, then this place is yours from here on!”

“...” She was stunned. “What do you mean?”

“This island is my gift to you; do you like it?”

“I don’t want.”

“Huh?”

She explained, “This is your property; it’s yours and it’s separate from mine. I don’t want it.”

“Isn’t what’s mine yours, too?” This was a rhetorical question. He did not give her a chance to negotiate.

“What are you saying?”

“Yun Shishi, I will give you whatever you want in this world. Anything of mine is automatically yours.”

She widened her eyes in shock.

He bowed his head and softly sealed her lips with his.

With his thin lips against her tender little mouth, he smiled and breathed a domineering declaration. “In exchange, you’re mine!”

He deepened the kiss thereafter.

She smiled. Her face was flushed as she pushed against his chest.

The man caught her mischievous little hands, not allowing her to resist him.

His tongue carefully traced her lips' shape with serious yet light touches. Even for just a moment, he did not want to separate from her. He was greedy for more.

He wanted to spend the rest of his life with her, through thick and thin.

Only then did he understand how wonderful it was to kiss.

The tips of their noses touching, their skin pressing against each other, and their lips sticking together ignited a desire deeply buried in his heart.

She let him kiss her however he liked. After so many rounds of practice with him, she now knew how to respond to his kisses; the little tip of her tongue lightly licked his mouth and then quickly retracted. Just like a mischievous kitten, she licked him to express her liking for him.

He enjoyed her careful response.

As such, when she moved to lick his lips again, he quickly sucked on her tongue and took the chance to pry open her lips. He invaded the cavern of her mouth and gently swept through every part of it.

The scent of orchids greeted his nostrils instantly; it was extremely aromatic.

In these past few days, he had been using the same brand of toothpaste, body wash, shampoo with her.

Thus, every scent from her was the same as his – mixed together and never separated.

#### Chapter 748: Another Relapse

He liked this feeling very much; he liked how his scent was on every spot of her body.

Gradually, he did not really want to stop only at a kiss.

In the days at the hospital, he did not once touch her in consideration of her injury. Even their kisses were mere pecks on the lips, and that was it.

It had been a few days since they had not had any intimate contact; he missed her body a little.

As the man kissed his woman, he tentatively held her hand and led it to a certain place that he had been eyeing on, as if sending her some sort of secret signal.

The fiery touch from the fingertips was so clear even through the fabric.

She opened her eyes in shock, only to look into that pair of deep-set eyes of his.

(vit(function( ) (“”}))}

There was undisguised lust in his eyes.

“Hey, you...”

She blushed, neither knowing what to say about him nor knowing what exactly was contained in his mind.

This man...

They just got off the plane, but he was...

How exuberant was his vitality?

“Besides this, can you think of something else?”

He answered, “No.”

“...”

How confident could this guy get?!

“Mommy...”

The two adults were startled to hear Little Yichen’s worried voice from the stairs and rushed over at once.

As they arrived at the second floor, they saw the boy standing on the stairs with Youyou in his arms. He looked everywhere as sweat trickled from his forehead. His face frantic and strained. Upon seeing their arrival, his voice carried a restless crying tone.

“Mommy, little brother, he... I don’t know what’s wrong with him, but he looks as if he’s having difficulty breathing!”

He was embracing his younger brother ever carefully. The older twin was slightly taller than the younger twin by a head. In his arms, the younger of the two boys looked tiny and light. It was as if a passing breeze could blow him away.

She was shocked to see Youyou curled up with his hands tightly covering his chest. From the way he labored for breath and how unusually flushed his face was, he seemed to be on the verge of suffocating.

Big drops of sweat glided down his face and dripped on to his older brother's arms.

The older kid angled his face toward the younger lad's pain-filled one. His guilt intensified and his fear grew at the sight. Anytime now, he might cry.

“Mommy, mommy...”

Youyou feebly cried out for help. His words were not said aloud; right now, he could only take in mouthful of breaths and was unable to form a complete sentence.

Mu Yazhe frowned. This was his first time seeing the child have a relapse.

It was too painful a sight.

Normal people would find it hard to imagine this pain.

It must unbearable being unable to breathe!

This child...

He jerked his head abruptly. Suddenly recalling that day when the boy was at the hospital, the doctor said then, “This child’s physical condition is dire because of his premature birth. Adding the insufficient nutrients he absorbed from his mother, the state of his body is feeble. The best solution is for him to undergo surgery, but since he’s still too young, it will be very risky, which is why it’s not recommended. In the meantime, we can only use medication to stabilize his condition.”

Hyperventilation was the physiological response to acute anxiety. During an attack, the patient would have accelerated heartbeats, erratic palpitations, and profuse sweating.

The patient would have difficulty breathing, a gradual increment in their breathing rate, resulting in low carbon dioxide concentrations as they were constantly being released. It would cause respiratory alkalosis and other symptoms, too.

If the condition was rather solemn, it could lead to paralysis of the limbs and even shock.

Chapter 749: Whoever wins get to sleep with mommy.

She rushed down the stairs to the boys’ side, and with a glance, she ascertained that Youyou was having a relapse.

“Bring him up to the bed first; lie him flat or help him sit!”

During hyperventilation, one would often be unable to breathe, the heart would be in pain from asphyxiation <sup>1</sup>, and the person would subconsciously curl up.

However, doing so would make it harder to breathe. The person must be laid flat or sat up in order to relieve the symptoms.

Just as she moved to take the younger boy from his older brother, Uncle Qiao, the butler who was dressed in a tuxedo, stepped forward from the side at once and respectfully said, “Madam, I’ll do it.”

Madam...

She was caught off guard by his form of address, but she was past caring now as she watched the butler carry her child into the bedroom.

(vit(function(())(“”}))

She brought over a paper bag and, hugging the boy by his shoulders, passed it to him. “Youyou, here. This...”

She was so anxious that she could barely speak.

The boy still held a bit of consciousness in him. Taking the proffered paper bag, he covered his mouth and nose and kept breathing deeply into it. Breathing deeply...

Mu Yazhe pursed his lips upon seeing that Youyou seemed to be in terrible pain. He felt a little helpless.

He asked, “Is he having a relapse?”

Little Yichen hovered protectively at the bedside over his twin. Hearing his father probe about his brother's condition, he promptly looked at her with baffled eyes. "Mommy, what's wrong with little brother?"

She calmed down her tense emotions and assured him astutely. "It's all right. Little Yichen, you don't have to worry."

With that, she glanced up at the man. "Where's Youyou's luggage? The bottles of medicine I brought are in it."

Not waiting for his master to answer, the butler chimed in, "The luggage has been put away; I'll bring it here right away."

"Oh, thanks, then!"

"You're welcome, madam." The butler politely replied, immediately leaving the room to retrieve the luggage.

Despite her comforting words, Little Yichen still felt guilty.

He did not know that his little brother had such a serious ailment.

He also did not know what illness it was.

They were initially playing volleyball. From the very start, Youyou was unhappy to play with him, but afraid that his return would disrupt their parents' time together, he immediately provoked him.

Naturally, his younger brother was unwilling to back down and played with him for a few rounds.

He was much more talented in sports than the former, so his brother could naturally not best him.

As such, he gave way to him. They competed by points, and he tried to keep their scores even.

Gradually, his brother came to realize that he was giving way to him. Feeling indignant, Youyou's desire to win for real swelled.

The younger boy did not have many mates, so he seldom played with other children.

He had neither peers nor friends around his age.

It was his first time playing a game, but he was smart and got familiar with the rules quickly.

The weather was a little hot and sunny today.

Near the shore, where the sun was unobstructed, it was baking.

It shone directly on their skin.

Even though Little Yichen had previously applied sunblock on him, after a few rounds, Youyou still felt his heartbeat accelerating and his stamina gradually fading.

The gap in their scores increased bit by bit.

Youyou was indignant.

“This is the last round already; whoever wins gets to sleep with mommy tonight!” the older kid suddenly announced.

Displeased, the younger boy shouted his protest. “No!”

“Are you scared to lose?”

The boy was flustered as he declared, “Regardless of who’s the winner, you can’t sleep with mommy. Mommy is mine!”

“Then... mommy sleeps with daddy.”

Wanting to tease him, Little Yichen pondered and then said that.

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Chapter 750: Fragile like Glass

“Then... mommy sleeps with daddy.”

“No!”

The younger boy’s face darkened.

“Why not?”

“Because...”

He pursed his lips in anger but did not know how to explain himself. Clenching his teeth, he suddenly tiptoed and threw the ball with his entire strength.

The ball flew into the sky and past the net; unexpectedly, mid-flight, its trajectory changed.

(vit(function( ) (“” )})

Little Yichen went to retrieve the ball, only to find Youyou lying on the sand in a bizarre pose when he looked again.

His initially thought was that his twin lacked exercise and drained his meager stamina to support himself on his feet. However, when he drew closer and saw the pain etched in his brother’s face, he panicked.

He saw him clutching his chest with both hands as his face writhed in agony. His brother seemed to be unable to breathe and looked to be in extreme pain.

His body curled up into a ball and, just like a little shrimp with its back bent.

Little Yichen hurriedly carried him up and nervously rushed back to the castle.

...

Youyou shut his eyes tightly and pinched the paper bag over his mouth and nose as he breathed to the rhythm his mother had set.

He obediently followed the rhythm and adjusted his breathing accordingly. His symptoms were finally slightly alleviated.

Uncle Qiao brought the luggage over, and she took out a pile of bottles and jars from it. Little Yichen was gobsmacked at the sight.

Was this pile of medicines all taken by his little brother?

Was little brother sick?

But...

His gaze fell on the bed and on Yun Tianyou, whose face was gradually regaining its complexion; the latter was clearly the picture of health and did not look sickly at all.

Yun Shishi retrieved a small bottle of medicine, placed a few pills for emergency treatment inside, and walked over to the relapsing boy's side to put it in his inner pocket.

The boy looked calm, as if carrying medicine was a normal thing.

“Doesn't he need to take it now?” Mu Yazhe frowned.

“The symptoms are mostly gone, so there’s no need. That batch is for when I’m not around and he’s having a relapse – it’s for emergency usage,” she explained.

“So serious?”

“It’s already a lot better compared to when he was younger.” She smiled slightly and took a gander at Youyou, who was still breathing deeply into the paper bag. “When he was much younger, the relapse occurred frequently; it has decreased a lot now. The doctor said that it’s best for him to undergo surgery, but Youyou is still too young. Doing the surgery now will be very risky; that’s why we can only control it first.”

“Mommy, why is little brother like this?” Little Yichen gently tugged on her clothes’ hem.

He persisted in knowing what was going on to pay heed to it in the future!

He kept feeling that his brother was as fragile as glass; if not taken care of properly, it would shatter easily.

“Is this due to... me pulling him to play volleyball...”

“It’s not.”

She squatted slightly and gripped his shoulders. “Playing volleyball is fine; it’s not caused by Little Yichen, too, so don’t blame yourself, baby.”

“If I didn’t pull him to play volleyball, maybe this wouldn’t happen...”

He looked at Youyou with a worried face.

Using the simplest terms, she explained, “His illness is related to the weak functioning of his heart. If he does tough exercises, it is easy to cause his heart to beat too quickly and too forceful. If he is too emotional, it will result in him breathing excessively fast.”

Emotional ?

He suddenly recalled that, when they were playing volleyball, Youyou’s face revealed a rare smile as his desire to win spiked.

Chapter 751: I will take care of little brother.

Could it be that his excitement from playing had caused this ?

“Understood. I’ll pay attention to it next time to avoid such thing from happening again.”

With that, he smiled and promised, “Mommy, rest assured; I’ll be diligent in taking care of little brother in the future!”

Youyou leaned against the bed and breathed continuously into the paper bag in his hands. His gaze, however, gradually landed on Little Yichen’s resolute face.

‘... I’ll be diligent in taking care of little brother in the future!’

Such powerful and resonant words, despite the tender voice, revealed their reliability and hit him right into his heart.

His brows slightly smoothened, his eyes slightly curved, and his rosy lips, which were hidden by the paper bag, lightly arched into a smile.

(vit(function( ) (“”}))

This big brother of his seemed to be very reliable.

He was unlike what he had initially imagined him to be: a fool.

He was surprisingly reliable.

Youyou's condition soon stabilized. Little Yichen immediately walked to his bedside, held his shoulders to help him lay flat down, and even smoothened the blanket for him.

She stepped forward and took a serious gander at the younger boy. Seeing that he had mostly recovered, she was no longer worried.

“Tired from playing?” She pinched his little face. “Look at you; sweaty all over. Are you so happy from playing?”

His older brother looked at him with a face full of expectations.

He took a gander at his older twin. With his cheeks flushed, he pretended to be indifferent and answered, “Yeah. It's all right but just a little boring.”

A little boring...

The older boy's eyes drooped a little for a moment as his mouth pouted.

“If you’re tired, take a nap first. When you’re awake, mommy will give you a bath.”

“All right. Is mommy accompanying me, then?” Youyou grinned.

“Mommy’s going to pack the luggage; I’ll come back in a while. Let big brother accompany you first, okay?” She coaxed him.

The smile in his eyes faded a little and then took a glimpse of Little Yichen, who was bending over the bedside, just like a puppy wagging its tail and looking at him with sparkling eyes.

“All right.” He raised a brow and pulled up the blanket to cover half of his face, revealing only his eyes. The disappointment was apparent in his eyes.

Albeit his lips faintly curved down at the corner, he did not refuse this time.

His older twin’s eyes lit up slightly.

Even though the younger twin’s face did not reveal anything, in the older boy’s eyes, his proud little brother had certainly opened up to him a bit!

“Mommy, I’ll take good care of little brother.”

“All right. Call me if something is up.” She wanted to give more chances for the brothers to improve their relationship.

The six years were almost like a flood; it diluted the strong bond that the brothers should have in the first place.

Now, she wished that the two children could get closer; they should at least not be strangers to each other.

The older boy obviously liked the younger one very much, but the latter seemed a little aloof to the former.

The moment she left the room, the younger twin hid his face completely under the blanket with the intention to take a nap.

He was about to drift off to sleep, but his older brother pulled away the blanket from his face. “You can’t cover yourself fully with the blanket while you sleep; it’s not good for the body.”

Youyou: “...”

Yichen’s handsome small face magnified in front of him. “Little brother, are you going to sleep already?”

“I’m sleepy,” he blandly answered. Turning over, he coldly faced his back to his older twin.

Thump, thump, thump... The older boy ran to the other side of the bed and lay in front of him, his face lit by a smile. “Are you thirsty? Do you want to drink water?”

Chapter 752: Can you be quiet for a minute?

“No.”

Youyou closed his eyes.

His brother suddenly pressed his lips close to his ear and whispered, “Brother, your eyelashes are long.”

“...”

This fellow sure is talkative.

He flipped his body to the other side irritatingly.

His brother was like a kitten that crept its way to his face without a sound and carefully studied his face.

(vit(function(()){}))

His long ashes were curly and thick, just like a black phoenix’s beautiful wings.

His eyes, in classic almond shape, were identical to his brother. Both had deep-set eyes with upturned corners and charming peach rims. Their nose bridge was high and their thin lip flaps were like cherry petals.

The difference between them was his brother’s skin; it was soft, translucent, and as fair as porcelain.

He reached out to pinch his face without realizing it.

Youyou felt a touch from a flabby hand and opened his eyes, only to see his brother staring in wonder at his face.

“Wow. Your skin is so tender; it’s soft and smooth just like water...”

His sibling muttered through clenched teeth, “Mu Yichen—”

“Yes, sir!” The older boy unconsciously stood ramrod straight, assuming a military pose; his powerful voice reverberated through the room.

His brother was struck dumb by his loud response.

Yichen seemed to realize his awkward situation as he scratched his head sheepishly. “Er... I received military training when I was much younger, so when you called my name, I unconsciously assumed the army salute...”

The younger boy’s eyes gave a fierce twitch. “Can you keep quiet for a minute?”

“All right; all right!” His brother smiled indulgently.

Disconcerted by his stare, Youyou immediately drew a line with him. “I’m warning you now; keep five meters away from me.”

The other lad nodded and yawned. True to his promise, he took three steps back to keep that five-meter distance.

“Don’t get any closer!” the younger twin warned again.

He nodded and held his heavy head.

The younger one got in bed and took a peek at him again before he shut his eyes.

His older sibling had settled down by then.

He was sitting cross-leg on the floor with his chin propped in his palms; he looked sleepy with his drooping eyelids.

He was so sleepy, indeed.

As he did not have his afternoon nap, he was getting sleepy fast.

“Brother, I’m sleepy.”

“...”

“Little brother, are you asleep yet?”

“Eh.” A stifled voice was heard from beneath the sheets.

“Why are you talking when you are sleeping?”

“Shut up.” His brother snorted.

Pouting, he asked tentatively, “I’m sleepy, too. Can I sleep beside you?”

“...”

There was no reply.

He got up and saw that Youyou was now fast asleep.

He crawled to the side of the bed on all fours and sneaked a peek at his brother one more time. Youyou’s eyes remained tightly shut, and it seemed that he was truly asleep under the thin quilt.

Biting his lower lip, he put one leg on the bed first, and when there was no reaction from the person under the covers, he moved his body slowly and carefully on the bed.

As soon as his head touched the pillow, he fell into a slumber.

You suddenly opened his eyes to the sight of his brother sleeping next to him.

He sighed softly when he noted that this irritating fellow had quieted down at last.

Still, why doesn't he cover himself?

Although it was hot and sunny outside, the aircon was working at full blast inside the house. He would catch a cold easily if he did not cover himself.

Alas, only one quilt was in the room.

He tugged at the quilt corner while he eyed his brother with some hesitation, apparently unwilling to share it with him.

Chapter 753: Too Sensible for His Good

Hmph.

I'm not going to share my quilt with this irritating fellow!

He deserves to catch a cold for not covering himself.

Following his thoughts, the boy flipped his body to the other side and continue with his nap.

His brother next to him suddenly stirred and turned his body away. This woke him up again just when he was about to drift into sleep.

He turned his head and saw his brother facing him. His arms were wrapped across his shoulders, apparently starting to feel cold in his dreamland.

The younger sibling showed visible struggle on his face. Sipping his lips and furrowing his brows deeply, he eventually slowly tugged the quilt corner...

(vit(function( )("””)})

...

Yun Shishi started organizing their luggage that afternoon.

As the man leaned on the door, an idea struck him. “Who cleans the house usually?”

“The place is too big, so I’ve engaged a cleaning lady.”

“What about those days before you moved into the bungalow? You were renting a unit, right?”

“Eh. Youyou and I took turns cleaning that place up according to our roster.” Suddenly, she felt guilty as she acknowledged. “Oftentimes, it’s Youyou who kept everything uncluttered.”

“...” Mu Yazhe’s eyes glinted dangerously. “Did you turn my son into a coolie?”

“What’s that look for?!” she protested unhappily. “What do you mean by me turning my baby into a coolie? Your look suggests that I’m abusing my kid.”

“Isn’t it so?”

He walked into the room and sat on the bed before listing out her charges one by one. “Have you seen a six-year-old with Michelin star culinary skills? Have you seen a six-year-old cleaning a room by himself? Have you seen a six-year-old—”

A six-year-old who’s worth billions.

She did not know about this, and he almost let it slip through his tongue.

“Mister Mu, my Youyou is already seven years old after having his birthday recently.” She reminded him.

“What’s the difference?”

“... He has matured some more by being older by a year now, no?”

“He’s overly sensible,” the man rebutted. “At least, I haven’t seen such a mature boy like him before.”

She pondered on it for a few seconds before she nodded guiltily in agreement.

He is... too mature, indeed.

He asked suspiciously, “How do you educate the child?”

This boy was just too rare.

When he first tasted his son's cooking, he was unable to believe that a seven-year-old could possess such culinary skills – at least, not until she confirmed it as a fact.

Every piece of meat was light, tender, and fried to the right crisp.

Every vegetable segment was cut uniformly with its roots symmetrical.

How did this woman educate the child at home?

“I don't do any special inculcation; I just let him develop naturally.” She was composed in her answer.

What kind of natural development is this?

“Can a boy develop into a genius naturally?” He was full of disbelief.

“What do you think? I've never enrolled him in any enrichment classes. He usually stays at home to play computer games, read magazines, and practice on his assessment books!” she retorted defensively.

He glared at her obliquely.

That is so, indeed.

Under the pretext of playing computer games, was he actually attacking someone else's security program?

When he was reading magazines, might he be studying the financial status of other companies?

While working on his homework... could he be formulating the algorithms for various complex math equations, instead?!

“Besides, my son is inherently a sweet little man-god who loves and understands me. Isn’t it a blessing to have a prodigious son without the need for me to teach?” She gloatingly put out her hands.

Well, she had, long ago, told him that she had a faithful and obedient child.

Chapter 754: Did you cover me with the quilt?

The man frowned. “You would be complained of child abuse overseas.”

“What?” She refuted sheepishly, “In what way did I abuse Youyou? D’you think I’m you?”

“What did I do?”

“Little Yichen is too young to undergo military training. How can you be so cruel as a father?”

“I was thrown into a boot camp for observational training when I was three,” he retorted languidly.

She was truly stunned. “What? At three years old? A three-year-old kid can’t even string a proper sentence in the first place.”

“That’s you; I was able to recite a hundred Chinese poems when I was three.”

(vit(function(()){}))

“... What’s so great about that?!” Feeling her intelligence being attacked, she retaliated at once. “That’s slanderous.”

“Stupid woman, I suspect you are the deterring factor in our household.” He declared this solemnly in her face out of the blue.

She was hit hard by that statement. “What do you mean?”

“You pull down our family’s intelligence quotient.”

“...” She acknowledged that inwardly.

“I admit that I’m not as intelligent as you are, but don’t forget that I’m one of the top graduates in my faculty, all right?”

“We are talking about IQ here – not our learning ability.”

She put up her hands, admitting defeat. “All right! I’m sorry to be the deterring factor here! Still, I have chipped in my beauty quotient to the entire family, haven’t I?”

She blinked her almond eyes, sparkling pride, at him.

He stood up and walked toward her. Standing in front of her, he held out his hands and pulled her into his embrace.

Dipping his head, he lifted strands of her silky hair to reveal her earlobes with the starry night earrings he had gifted her.

She also had the necklace with the shooting star pendant on her neck.

He smiled satisfactorily and pecked her on the cheek.

She looked up with astounded face, and since he was too tall, she had to stand on tiptoes to return the kiss lightly.

Her kiss landed gently beside his lips.

...

“Master; young mistress, we have caught a large variety of fishes when we went to the sea this afternoon. What do you want us to do with them for dinner?”

Cocking her brow, she replied, “Since we are at the beach, how about arranging a picnic by the shore this evening?”

...

The children were asleep when she entered the bedroom. Standing by the bed, she saw that they were at each other’s personal space in their slumber. The older twin’s arm was draped lightly on the younger twin’s shoulder, whereas the latter’s little face was buried in the former’s chest.

Youyou seemed to be more at ease in their sleep.

Both lay under the same quilt.

Their mother gently called out to them with a smile. “Youyou, Yichen, wake up.”

The younger boy woke up all of a sudden after a few calls. “Mommy...”

“Wake up. The sky is turning dark; it’s time for dinner!”

The little boy rubbed his sleepy eyes as his older brother awoke thereafter. Opening his bleary eyes and seeing their mother, he smiled. “Mommy!”

“Yichen, get ready with your brother and come downstairs for dinner.”

He nodded, his eyes slanting into an open smile. “Eh!”

“Mommy will be waiting downstairs for you two.”

She left the room once she said that.

The younger one flipped over from the bed at once and got into the bathroom for a shower.

His older brother sat up in bed and noticed the quilt on him. As he became more alert, he could not help wondering just who had put it on him.

He recalled clearly that he did not cover himself with it when he went to sleep.

Don’t tell me...

He rushed to his brother as the latter appeared from the bathroom in a towel and asked awkwardly, “Brother, did you cover me with the quilt earlier?”

Chapter 755: The tiny ‘you’ is mini and cute.

His younger brother replied expressionlessly, “No.”

“It’s not you?”

“Do you think it’s ever possible for me to cover you with a quilt?”

You returned the question disdainfully.

His brother’s eyes expressed his disappointment as he said with a start, “Then... How do you explain the quilt covering me?”

“You snatched and covered yourself with it.” The younger twin maintained his cool as he dried his hair with a towel.

His brother immediately rebutted, “I don’t have the habit of snatching the blanket when I sleep.”

He threw an offensive look obliquely at him before he snorted. “You sleep talked, too, and it’s noisy.”

(vit(function(()){}))

“... Besides sleep talking, I don’t have other bad sleeping habits.”

His brother defended himself hurriedly.

He knew that he did not sleep talk usually.

“Does kicking the quilt in your sleep count?” the younger boy asked with knitted brows.

“Oh...” Little Yichen widened his eyes in surprise. “Eh, did I kick the quilt in my sleep, too?”

“You drooled while you slept as well!” Disdain grew in Youyou’s eyes. “I even took some pictures; you want to take a look at them?”

The older sibling pouted wryly and pointed a finger to him. “How could you capture photos of me secretly?!”

The younger one smiled evilly. “Why can’t I? What can you do to me for taking pictures of you in secret?”

Yichen had a split-second illusion where his father’s wicked smile overlapped his brother’s, and he stared at his younger twin’s smiling face.

They really looked alike.

His younger sibling’s smiling face was exactly like his daddy’s.

Genes can be so amazing and godlike!

“Why?” The younger one touched his face quizzically as he saw him stare blankly at his face.

“Oh, nothing.” The older one shook his head and turned quiet out of the blue.

When his brother stopped arguing with him, Youyou felt unaccustomed for once. Reckoning that his earlier words might have been insulting, he was about to put in a few words of comfort when Yichen suddenly lunged at him and pulled off the towel he was using to cover himself.

The younger one was taken aback by this sudden attack. When he came around, the towel covering his genitals was already in his brother's hand after successfully tugging it off his body.

“Ha ha ha! Since you took pictures of me secretly, I shall do the same to you, too!”

The older one declared proudly with one hand on the snatched towel.

“Stupid fool, return me my towel!” He tried covering his genitalia amid feeling antagonized, only to invite further ridicule from his sibling.

“Wow, brother. Your tiny ‘you’ is really small! It’s so mini and cute!”

Yun Tianyou's face as flushed as an apple. “You...”

“It’s really small; shame, shame!”

He retaliated indignantly at once, “Is yours that big?!”

“Bigger than yours, definitely!” His brother made a face and fished out his phone from his pocket. “Come; let’s take a picture!”

“Get out!”

He conveniently picked up a nearby object and hurled it at his older brother. The latter nimbly avoided the flying object with his agile steps.

“You...”

Ka-cha!

Ka-cha—

The older of the two captured three images in the blink of an eye.

The younger twin clenched his teeth in vexation.

Just earlier, his view of his brother had improved somewhat.

He did not expect... that he was such a sadist to take nude pictures of him!

“Youyou, be good. Don’t be shy! We are brothers, so we can be open to each other.”

His sibling snarled, “Stop taking my pictures!”

He should have changed earlier while he was still inside the bathroom!

Chapter 756: Mine is definitely bigger than yours!

“Mu Yichen, I dare you to take a picture again!”

Yun Tianyou firmly covered his genitals with his hands. Out of shame and indignation, he glared at him.

His threat, alas, did not faze the other lad even a bit, and it, in fact, seemed to be ineffective.

He waved the phone in his hand and triumphantly declared, “I shall take whatever I want, and unlike you, I’ll do it openly; what can you do to me? What?”

“...”

Seeing how he dared to flaunt in front of him, the younger boy’s anger surged.

The older twin, who was unfazed by his anger, continued to infuriate him by bouncing about cheerfully.

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“Ah, tiny ‘you’ is really small – really mini! Why is it so pocket size?”

Mu Yichen covered his chuckle with a hand.

Yun Tianyou snorted in indignation. A ghost of a smirk appeared on his face as he slowly questioned him back. “You say that mine is small, but I don’t see how big yours is.”

“Mine is definitely bigger than yours. Since daddy’s is very big, mine is sure to be big when I grow up.”

With his hands akimbo, he righteously announced that.

Unbeknown to him, he had completely betrayed his father.

At this moment, Mu Yazhe, who was strolling on the beach with Yun Shishi, sneezed gracefully.

...

“I don’t believe it! Your words have no credibility. It’s clearly so small, yet you still pretend to be very big. You’re clearly out to brag!”

Yoyou’s rosy lips pursed. He scornfully eyed a certain area of his, feeling utterly provoked.

His small hands were unable to cover his vital part wholly. Thinking that he might as well not be coy about it, he loosened his hands, placed them on his waist, and coldly glared at his brother.

The taunt in his eyes could not be any more apparent.

Mu Yichen’s expression changed slightly. Because of his younger twin’s merciless sarcasm and doubts, he felt very hurt. With flushed face, he asserted, “I wasn’t lying to you! Mine is bigger than yours; you’re clearly jealous of me, so—”

“Can you show it to me, then? If you don’t show me, how will I know that yours is truly big?” The younger lad pointed at him; his smile was frosty as he closed in on him.

Since it’s true, reveal it for me to see.

Empty words are just lies!

Naïve and simple by nature, the older boy was easily goaded with a few words. “All right. I will show you, then! Who’s afraid?”

He walked to him defiantly. As he moved to pull down his zipper, Youyou cackled and reached out his claws. Following his method, the other boy pulled down his pants.

“Ah!”

His abrupt actions took the older boy by surprise. Caught off guard, he stepped back a bit and tripped on his pants. He fell flat to the ground as a corollary.

“Ouch!”

Tears threatened to leak from his eyes the moment his butt hit the floor. Following which, his genitals also got exposed to the air.

His younger twin swept him a disdainful glance at once.

He thought, It's clearly only a bit bigger, so what is there to be smug about?

This time, it was the older lad's turn to be shy. His face flushed as he tightly covered his genitals. He bit his lower lip, innocence and protest evident in his watery eyes.

“You dared strip me of my pants?!”

“We are brothers, so we can be open to each other!” The other snorted and returned his sentiment back to him.

He wanted to get up from the ground pronto, but his younger twin swiftly moved to straddle his legs.

Before the poor Yichen could get up, Youyou's butt pinned him to the ground.

Chapter 757: 'Only the little lotus reveals a sharp end.'

His younger twin snatched the phone right out of his hand and took a burst shot of the 'mini Yichen' in front of him; it was a close-up, too!

He flushed in shame and yelled, "Don't take! Don't take!"

"Now, you know how to be shy? Weren't you very enthusiastically taking photos of me earlier?"

Tut-tutting, Youyou continued mocking him. "Daring to say that yours is very big when, in fact, 'only the little lotus reveals a sharp end'!"

'Only the little lotus reveals a sharp end'; this metaphor was simply ingenious!

"Little lotus... What fried dumpling 1?" The older twin failed to grasp the meaning of his sudden metaphor.

"Fool. Such profound philosophy is definitely not up your comprehension alley!" Youyou laughed and took a few more close-ups; only after doing so did he feel satisfied enough to stand up.

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"How many photos did you take just now?"

“Nine continuous shots.” As he gracefully put on his shirt with the phone in hand, he flipped through the close-up shots.

After comparing, his older brother’s private part was indeed a little bigger than his.

Still, it was only by a bit.

He was still growing.

Maybe, later, he would overtake him, instead.

“Return the phone to me!” His brother hurriedly pulled up his pants and lunged for his hands.

Youyou pressed ‘send’, effectively delivering those photos to his cloud space for storage, and proceeded to delete the ones taken by his older brother.

The entire process took only over ten seconds as his fingers flew across the screen. After ensuring that the ones in this phone were deleted, he graciously tossed the phone back to his sibling.

“There; returned it to you!”

Yichen quickly held the phone to flip through his photo gallery, only to discover those photos of Youyou’s private parts he had taken were! all! missing!

He grieved. “What did you do?”

“I did nothing.”

“Then, why are all those photos gone?”

His younger twin lightly replied, “Oh, I deleted them.”

“Ahhh, Youyou! You’re so bad!” He was full of grievance.

Those photos he had taken with great difficulty were all deleted; how his heart ached!

The younger boy gracefully put on his capri pants, snorted yet remained noncommittal about it. “You’re too stupid; how can you blame me for being evil?”

“You actually deleted my photos...”

The younger boy turned around, the corner of his lips curling into a smirk. “I’d like to point out that you took pictures of me; I was only defending against your invasion of my privacy. Even though I’m young, regarding my privacy, I’m still entitled to it; get it?”

“What does ‘invasion of privacy’ mean?”

“You took pictures of me without my consent; that’s invasion of my privacy.”

Yichen looked at him in shock.

He found his pompous words... to be quite sensible.

As if he received enlightenment, he nodded and then belatedly reacted.

“Then, you... How about those photos you took of me?!”

“That’s your skill not being on par with mine. If you can hack my cloud space, you are welcome to delete your photos!” Youyou spread his hands out, the expression he presented to him extremely vile.

“You... You’re so shameless.”

Feeling extremely exasperated, at the moment, he truly found this little brother of his to be too hateful.

The younger boy smiled in a provoking manner. “Fool, fool!”

“You...” The older boy, who was angered further, pounced on his offender.

Caught off guard, Youyou fell to the ground.

The movement was so big that it knocked over the luggage on the table.

The luggage fell to the ground, and a small finely packaged gift box rolled out of it.

Chapter 758: Awkward Little Youyou

Yichen, who was startled by the falling of an item, raised his head reflexively, only to spot his gift to Youyou before.

“Eh?”

He released his brother at once to pick up that delicate gift box at once.

The packaging was still intact; even the butterfly knot had yet to be pulled out at all.

It was just that its external packaging showed traces of wear and tear, as if it were played around with often.

Why was it unopened even now?

Having specially picked this gift and spent a lot of effort in obtaining it, he only hoped that his brother would find it to his liking.

(vit(function( ) (“”}))

Did little brother not like his gift?

It was to the extent that he did not even deign to open it.

Youyou got up from the ground. Brushing dust off his shirt, from his periphery, he caught a glimpse of his brother holding the gift box. He frowned in contemplation and then his gaze landed on the object again. With his face bizarrely red, he immediately stepped forward.

“Return that to me!”

He reached out to take it back but grasped nothing.

Yichen avoided his hand and raised his head; the gaze he regarded him appeared to be lost. “This... It’s the gift I gave you.”

“Yes.” The younger boy pinched the corner of his shirt. Pursing his lips in anxiety, he feigned coolness as he raised his proud chin.

His rosy little lips pressed into a tight line.

“Why didn’t you open it?” the older lad asked curiously.

“I-I...” The younger twin frowned and faltered for a long time before suddenly shooting him a glance full of irritation. “Why do you ask this? You don’t have to bother!”

The older one, who was already used to his cold and proud personality, was not cowed by it. Seeing that his carefully selected gift did not seem to gain his little brother’s favor, he was inevitably disappointed.

“This gift – I took a long time picking it.”

“So what...” Sensing his desolation, the younger boy’s heart seemed to have been pricked; his attitude could not help but soften a little.

“So I hope that you will like it.” The older boy raised his brow and then suddenly gave a self-deprecating smile. “You don’t seem to like it, though.”

“...”

“Do you not like this present...” he asked, his face drooping from sadness.

The younger twin faltered for a while and then haltingly replied, “It... It’s not like that! It’s just that...”

“Forget it if you don’t like it. Sigh...”

With that, Yichen stuffed the gift into his pocket with a grievous look.

Youyou was frantic now. Rushing up to him, he tightly held his wrist and asked with displeasure, “What are you doing?”

Seeing how nervous he suddenly looked, for a moment, the older boy was confused. “Don’t you dislike this gift?”

“Even if I dislike it, you can’t take it back still!” He frowned in righteous indignation. “You gave it to me, didn’t you?”

“... Well, yes,” the other replied.

“At least, let me see what exactly it is, and then I’ll decide whether I like it or not!” he bashfully declared. “I haven’t opened it yet, have I?”

It was because, for reasons unknown, he could not bear to open it.

The older boy found this brother of his to be very contradictory. One moment, he did not like it; another moment, he wanted to see it to decide whether he liked it or not.

In the end, did he like it or not?

“Anyway, I don’t care. You gave that to me, so it’s technically mine. There’s no sense for you to take it back!” With that, the younger lad snatched it from his hand.

In his revelation, the older kid suddenly got what he was feeling awkward about.

## Chapter 759: A Violet Bracelet

Was it that he... could not bear to open the gift?

Although he said he dislike it on the surface, in actuality, did he like it a lot?

Was this awkward little fellow feeling shy to say it?

That must be the case.

Hence, Mu Yichen snatched the gift from his hand again and pretended to be feeling aggrieved. "It's clear that you don't like it, so you don't need to force yourself."

Youyou was shocked. His lips twitched, but for a long time, he could not squeeze out a coherent line. "I..."

He clearly liked it a lot.

(vit(function()("")))

This was because, besides his mother, he had not received a gift from anyone else. This gift's packaging was so exquisite, earnest, meticulous, too. He had been carrying it with him everywhere. There were a few times that he wanted to open it but could not bear to do so.

He did not know why the idea was unbearable.

Was he just unwilling to destroy such beautiful packaging?

He could tell that this was gift-wrapped by hand – attention was paid to every detail.

Yichen looked at him expectantly and saw the struggle and complex look on his face.

Say it.

If you like it, then say it.

Why was he always hiding his true feelings inside and not speaking them out?

He clearly liked the gift he gave very much; he could tell from his eyes, so why could he not say it?

Who did he inherit such an awkward personality from?

Under his expectant gaze, Youyou took a deep breath and opened his mouth but could only choke out a few words. “Then... forget it!”

With that, he coldly glanced at him. “I’ve never seen a person like you. You gave a gift, yet you take it back. Hmph!”

He turned to wear his pants and minded him no longer.

Yichen’s lips twitched.

This little brother of his was beyond awkward.

Suddenly, with a sigh, he walked to his side and placed the gift back in his hand. “There; open it and see if you like it!”

“Not opening!”

“Open it!”

“Not opening; why even bother?”

“Not opening? I’ll help you open it, then!” He really started opening the present.

Seeing this, Youyou nervously stopped his action abruptly. “Wait!”

“What’s the matter?”

“Forget it...” The younger lad pursed his lips. “Let me open.”

He could not help but laugh at that.

This guy was really fun to tease.

Youyou saw him chuckling behind his hand and blushed, questioning in anger, “Hey! What are you laughing about?”

“Laughing at your cuteness.”

“You’re seriously sick.” The younger twin snorted. Immediately pinching the ribbon with his fingers, he hesitated for a moment, then pursed his lips, and pulled it apart at one go.

He slowly removed the packaging, his face expectant and pious. Every action was carefully taken as he could not bear to spoil the cheap wrapping paper.

When he spied the solemnity and cautiousness on his brother’s face, the older twin was beyond touched.

He... really cherished his gift a lot.

He could tell from his careful actions.

His heart warmed a little, as if a surge of heat had flooded it.

Youyou had already taken apart the packaging at this point. In the box quietly sat a violet crystal bracelet.

He widened his eyes in surprise. The mysterious purple sheen, the crystal's exquisite luster, and the unique design all made up for a very good-looking present.

“Bracelet?”

He frowned as he found it to be very familiar. Suddenly, he bowed his head to land his sight on Yichen's wrist.

He saw that a crystal bracelet looped around his brother's delicate wrist, and it was the same design.

“Do you like it?” His older brother observed his face nervously.

Chapter 760: Intensified Relationship of the Brothers

“Did you pick it?” Youyou narrowed his eyes in doubt.

This Mu Yichen looked stupid, but his aesthetic taste was surprisingly good.

The other was made unhappy by his blunt suspicion and barked,  
“What’s with your expression?!”

He looked at him as if he were eyeing a fool.

“You haven’t given me a reply yet; do you like it?”

His older brother pressed on.

He deliberately ignored his question. Instead, he carefully lifted the bracelet and studied it. “How is this worn?”

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“I’ll help you put it on.”

The older twin astutely volunteered and took the bracelet from him.  
“Put your hand out.”

“Mm.”

He stretched his hand forward, revealing a section of his snowy-white wrist.

His older brother gently put the bracelet on his wrist, but it seemed a little big, mainly due to him being too skinny, for him to wear. Cocking a brow, the former tightened it by an inch.

“Is it too tight?”

“No, just right.”

“You’re too skinny; how can you be this skinny?” Mu Yichen looked at him. “Don’t you usually eat meat?”

“I do.”

“Very little?”

He answered, “Nope. I’m a carnivore.”

He loved meat very much.

He was especially fond of beef. Sometimes, when he was in a good mood, he would pan-fry a steak. His steak tasted better than the ones made in most restaurants.

“Then, why are you still so slim?” The older sibling was a little defeated.

“Well... Mommy used to pay attention to my nutrient supplements, saying that I was a growing boy. I had a custom menu every day, but no matter how much I ate, I couldn’t seem to put much weight in me.” Youyou recalled the times when he stood on the weighing scale, and the pointer maintained its original position. His mother would often look devastated. “It seems that this is my inherent body type; I can’t gain weight no matter what.”

His older brother blinked at him, feeling incredulous. “Then, why are you still so skinny? It feels that I can pick you up with one hand.”

“...” He looked at him in exasperation. “You really are physically well-developed but simple-minded.”

“Nonsense! How am I simple-minded?”

“Then...” Youyou raised his chin and threw out an arithmetic question. “How much is  $4+5+6+7+8+9+10$ ? I’ll give you ten seconds to figure it out.”

Basically, by the time his teacher finished posing this simple arithmetic problem, he had already accurately calculated the sum in his head.

As for Little Yichen, he bowed his head and counted his fingers one by one in an incredibly serious manner.

He looked at him in slight exasperation.

“Stop calculating already; even if I give my toes for you to count, you’ll still come up with the wrong sum.”

It was just one disdainful remark from the younger twin, yet the older twin already felt as if tens of thousands of arrows were painfully piercing his heart. “I... I’m not in a fine state today, so I can’t calculate properly. Usually, this arithmetic question is very simple to me.”

“...” Youyou was rendered speechless by his brother’s excuse.

Why did he need to be in a good state to calculate such a simple mathematical question?!

Footsteps sounded from outside the door all of a sudden.

Following which, a servant gently knocked on the door. “Young masters, have you changed your clothes?”

The older one frowned and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“There’ll be a seaside picnic tonight. Everything has been prepared, and all are just waiting for the two young masters.”

“Got it!”

He turned his head and announced, “Let’s go downstairs!”

“Erm...”

The other boy nodded and took the lead to the door.

Something suddenly came to the older twin’s mind. Hesitating for a while, he chased after his brother and held his hand.

The younger lad wanted to break free, but the older boy tightly held his little hand with his, not letting him pull away.

#### Chapter 761: Mu Yichen’s Confession

“What are you doing?” Youyou helplessly stopped his footsteps.

Why was he so sticky, practically like his little tail?

Yichen hastened to overtake his brother and then turned to block his path by standing in front. He lowered his head and solemnly asked, “Brother, what do you think about this?”

“Huh?”

The younger boy took a glimpse at him; he could not make headway of his abrupt words.

Pursing his lips, the older boy solemnly asked, “Daddy, mommy, you, and I living together in one home; what do you think of that?”

A family of four staying together and living together.

(vit(function(()){}))

Youyou was startled, not having expected him to ask such a question at all. He kept quiet for a moment.

“Is-Isn’t it good?” Feeling tense, the older twin spoke in an incoherent manner. “I-I like this very much; I like mommy and I like you, too. I want to live together with you guys as a family. Only this way will a house feel like a home, no?”

A very cozy feeling.

Staying together with daddy, mommy, and his younger brother would let him feel a bit of a family’s warmth.

In the Mu family, he only felt bone-chilling emptiness and indifference. He could not feel the warmth that a home should have or the warmth from a heart-to-heart intimacy.

Be it Mu Wanrou or Mu Sheng, he felt especially unfamiliar and estranged to them. He did not even wish to be close to them.

Hence, from the start, he was a bit of a social recluse. He disliked talking to people, disliked the company of others, and hid himself in his study to immerse in his own world oftentimes.

Despite being used to such a cold and empty environment, his heart still desired the warmth of a family.

He badly wished for a family.

He looked at his brother solemnly and saw the struggle and dilemma in the latter's eyes.

“Are you afraid that mommy's love will be snatched from you?” he asked tentatively.

Seeing how the other pursed his lips and kept quiet, he quickly raised his palm and earnestly promised, “I swear not to fight with you for mommy. In fact, you'll stand to gain daddy's and my love! The three of us will dote on you.”

At that, Youyou stared at him in astonishment.

He promised again, “It's true! Because you're my younger brother and I'm your older brother, I'll protect you and not let you be harmed. Whoever dares to bully you, I'll harshly bully them back for you!”

“...”

His younger twin was stunned for a moment and then unexpectedly released a chuckle.

He felt slightly embarrassed. “What are you laughing about?”

“Your words seem like a confession.” Youyou's brows could not help but twitch.

In the past, when a male colleague of his mommy was wooing her, he had said these same words.

“Can you be more serious? At least, I am.” Yichen frowned but could not bear to rebuke him.

Raising a brow, he answered, “All right. I’ll consider it for a bit.”

With that, he held the railings and went downstairs.

His older brother followed closely behind. “Only consider for a bit?”

“I’ll seriously consider it.”

“Why do you still need to consider it?”

“Because...” His eyes drooped as he lightly bit on his rosy lower lip. “Out of nowhere, I got a daddy and an older brother; I’m not used to it.”

“Why...” Yichen, who was just behind him, wore a defeated and helpless look on his face.

Clearly, he had given his all to earn his brother’s trust.

Chapter 762: Despising Daddy

Youyou looked at his brother, dumbfounded. “Mu Yichen, you look as if you’re out of love right now.”

The other retorted, “Where? I’m clearly sad.”

“All right. I’ll really consider it seriously.” Feeling helpless, the younger boy could only coax him.

Really, his brother was clearly the older one here, yet he still needed the coaxing of him, the younger one here. Just who exactly was the older brother and younger brother between them?

“Really?”

“Really.”

“Yes!” Yichen instantly regained his spirits.

(vit(function(()){}))

His sudden change in attitude left the younger one speechless.

What a child. Changing his attitude on a whim, his older brother was just like the day in June.

“Let’s go!” Unaware of what he was thinking inside, his older twin took his hand and pulled him toward the beach.

...

A long dining table was placed at the gazebo at the beach, and on its surface was beautiful and exquisite cutlery.

At the side, the barbecue grill continually emitted an indescribable unpleasant smell.

It was absolutely pungent.

Youyou could not help but cover his lips and nose. He was a little curious at what exactly was the man doing.

Mu Yazhe was in the middle of placing the scallops on the grill in a serious manner. The bin, at the side, contained several burned fishes, exuding a charred smell.

Yichen covered his nose as he walked over to take a gander. Upon seeing the clumsy techniques of a certain man, his face was filled with despise. “Daddy, you suck.”

His father’s face darkened at his words. His slender fingers pinching his face all of a sudden, he snorted. “Well? Care to repeat what you’ve just said about how your daddy sucks?”

“No, no! Daddy must have heard me wrongly!” He hurriedly freed himself from his clutch, fled to one side, and rubbed his cheek in a pitiful manner.

Youyou came close and saw signs of burn on the scallops the man had placed on the barbeque grill. His face, too, got filled with contempt.

“How stupid.”

The man’s face had turned completely black at this point.

The little boy peeked at his black face and, out of the blue, recalled his twin’s smug words...

‘Mine is definitely bigger than yours. Since daddy’s is very big, mine is sure to be big when I grow up.’

‘Since daddy’s is very big, mine is sure to be big when I grow up.’

‘Since daddy’s is very big...’

‘Since daddy’s is very big...’

...

Youyou’s brows twitched a bit, and then with an extremely deep gaze, he looked at his father’s certain important area.

The man saw his son staring at him, especially at a certain part of him, and his face adopted a strange look.

“What are you looking at?”

“Oh.” His son gathered his wits about him and feigned calmness.

“Nothing.”

Mu Yazhe: “?”

His face had a big question mark.

He really could not figure out what was in the mind of this little guy.

Seeing his younger brother’s meaningful gaze, Yichen followed it to their father’s certain area.

The brothers were connected by heart.

He understood right away what his brother was looking at, and thinking of it, he could not help snickering in secret.

Sullen, the man questioned, “What are you chuckling about?”

“Nothing. Daddy, grill your scallops properly. They’re burned again.”

The man hurriedly looked at the scallops when he detected a burned smell. Even his face revealed a look of contempt.

Picking up the tongs, he threw the scallops aside.

From the side, Youyou lamented, “What a waste. Daddy, you’re too useless.”

‘Daddy, you’re too useless.’

This remark was practically a blow to his heart.

Mu Yazhe frowned. “Shut up. You do it if you can.”

“Fine. The ones I grill will definitely taste better than yours!”

Youyou looked at him with ill-disguised contempt.

From the side, Yichen chimed in, “It’s not a question of whether the food daddy grilled tastes good or not but whether it is edible or not, instead.”

“Yes.” Youyou mused. “After eating, we’ll suffer from food poisoning for sure.”

“May not even get a chance to be rescued.”

“Mhm.”

It was obvious that the younger one agreed to his older brother’s assessment.

(vit(function(())(“”))}

The two guys sang the same tune and continued to show contempt to the man.

The man tightened his grip on the tongs. With veins popping out from the back of his hands, his face darkened further!

“You know what? Daddy’s cooking isn’t edible at all,” the older of the twins exposed.

“With his poor culinary skills, he dares to still cook?”

“He did it once and nearly blew up the kitchen.” Little Yichen shook his head helplessly and sighed.

Youyou took a gander at the man, his eyes filling with more contempt.

“You don’t even know how to cook; how can you take care of my mommy?”

Mu Yazhe: “... Do men need to know how to cook?”

“You’re a man who doesn’t know how to cook, yet you still want to woo my mommy? To catch mommy’s heart, you should first catch her stomach.” The boy pursed his rosy lips and gave him a negative feedback.

His older brother said, “You’d better not make things difficult for daddy. When he cooks, he’s practically like a terrorist. Whatever he lights up explodes; the whole kitchen was almost destroyed by him that time.”

He had suffered from the experience before. He still remembered that day he pestered his father to cook for him; in the end, in just fifteen minutes, he heard an explosion from the kitchen. Following which, a pungent smell pervaded in the kitchen. He came close to take a look. The huge kitchen was filled with smoke and the entire wall was blackened.

The counter was a mess and pots were charred to the point that their bottoms had holes.

It was like a nuclear reactor laboratory exploding – absolutely terrifying.

From then on, he was left with a deep trauma and no longer trusted his father’s culinary skills.

Well, to be accurate, the man had no culinary skills to speak of.

Youyou bluntly stated, “Even if he doesn’t cook, he looks like a terrorist, too.”

“True. He looks more like a terrorist than a terrorist; he’s basically anti-human.”

Deeply worried, the younger lad shooed him away. “Let me grill. I’m worried that, after mommy eats your grilled meat, she’ll suffer from food poisoning.”

The man froze. "..."

"You must understand that my mommy is a delicate flower. Her body is so fragile and can't stand your destruction."

The boy continued giving his blunt criticisms.

Little Yichen got incredibly frightened, too, after hearing his words.

"That's true, daddy. Don't grill anymore. I don't want to eat your meat and get sent to the hospital for gastric lavage 1 !"

The man endured all this silently. "Have you two said enough?"

Youyou pouted his rosy lips. "Are you angry out of humiliation?"

Yichen concurred. "Yes, daddy must be angry out of humiliation."

The younger of the twins continued. "If your culinary skills are on the negative level, please don't harm the innocent."

"Yes! Don't harm the innocent."

"In order to avoid human tragedy, lay down the weapons in your hands."

"Yes, lay down your weapons."

...

The man was rendered completely speechless.

He had no way of dealing with these two clowns.

He frowned unhappily, apparently dissatisfied.

Was his cooking really anti-human?

Surely, it was not bad to that extent!

He was forced to relinquish his position.

Chef Yun Tianyou tied his little apron and took over.

The barbecue grill was too high. As his height was shorter than Yichen's, he had to move a small bench over to stand on it. Rolling his sleeves up, he held the tongs in one hand and the scissors in another. He then started grilling.

Chapter 764: Youyou in Trouble (1)

Moments later, the roasted meat exuded a salivating aroma.

With his skillful techniques, every detail was not missed out.

In terms of the food's flavor, the boy was even strict in putting the seasoning.

The excellent-quality meat, coupled with the special seasoning, exuded an aroma that had a deadly appeal.

Mu Yazhe was dumbstruck as he looked at his skillful movements.

Little Yichen was drooling as he spectated from the side.

He thought in contentment that, with such a younger brother, he would not have to worry about starving in the future.

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He felt that his younger brother was really a piece of treasure – basically omnipotent.

What a genius!

Just as these three were clamoring around the barbecue grill, they heard Yun Shishi’s voice come from somewhere not far away.

“Youyou, come here quickly!”

Upon hearing his mother’s call, the little boy astutely withdrew his hands and left his station to run toward her. “Mommy, here I come!”

“I’m going, too!” Yichen chased after him.

The man watched the two children’s receding backs and filled the plate with the meat Youyou had grilled.

...

Yun Shishi, who had changed into a bohemian dress with a sun hat on her head, walked on the beach, barefoot.

In the evening, when the tide had ebbed, it felt especially cool and refreshing with the cold sea breeze.

It was incredibly satisfying to stroll along the beach with the soft fine sands caressing her toes.

In the basket that she was carrying were plentiful of sea crabs, conchs, and some beautiful seashells.

At the ebbing of the sea tide, she became enthusiastic to stroll along the shore and picked up a few seashells. To her surprise, besides the beautiful seashells, she could also pick up plenty of starfishes.

She could not help but find it novel.

Youyou followed closely behind her, and when he found beautiful seashells buried in the sand, he would bend down to pick them up.

Little Yichen, meanwhile, was out of luck. He did not see even one crab, and the seashells he picked up were broken. He felt a little dejected for a moment.

“Mommy, I can’t find the sea crabs; where did you pick yours from?” He chased after her and posed his question.

“Mm, I picked them by the seaside. Don’t go there, though.”

She bowed her head and warned, “When the tide is low, a wave will hit over. It’s very easy to be dragged into the sea.”

“Hmm.” Little Yichen nodded. “All right!”

Her sharp eyes spotted another crab stranded on the shore. “Ah! That’s another dish.”

“I shall pick it up!” The boy eagerly volunteered, bending his waist to pick it.

She got a little worried. “Yichen, be careful; don’t hurt your hand.”

“Huh?”

“The pincers of these crabs are quite formidable. It’s really painful if you get pinched. It’s better if I do it, instead!”

She recalled going to a restaurant for a meal once, and as she passed by the kitchen, she saw a chef’s bloody hand. His finger was caught between a crab’s pincers, and the sea creature nearly broke it off.

The lad, however, was unafraid.

“Mommy, it’s nothing; don’t worry. This crab is so tiny. Besides, I’ll be very careful!”

With that, he bent forward, carefully pinched both ends of the sea crab’s hard shell and lifted it off the sand before he placed it into the basket. A smug smile appeared on his face.

“Ain’t I awesome?”

“Really awesome.” She smilingly praised him.

Taking in her beautiful and ethereal smile, the boy was quite fascinated. He did not regain his senses for a while.

When she saw his blank expression, she touched her face in confusion. She thought of what could be on it.

“What’s wrong?” she asked.

Chapter 765: Youyou in Trouble (2)

“Nothing.” Little Yichen blushed as he shyly shook his head. “I just think that mommy looks very pretty when smiling.”

“Such sweet words.”

She could not help pinching his cheek, yet her actions were gentle.

Suddenly, she turned to look around. “Where’s Youyou?”

“Eh ? He was just beside me moments ago.” He panically looked all over for his brother’s trail.

Finally, her sharp eyes spotted the little guy. He was picking up crabs by the seaside.

Helpless, she called out to him. “Youyou, what are you doing?!”

(vit(function( ) (“”))}

Youyou was squatting at the seaside with his hands around his legs. After the waves ebbed, the sight of the little crabs’ constant struggles in the sand fascinated him.

He found this scene to be very interesting.

The little crabs were so small, not even half of his palm’s size.

Waves hit the beach and water splashed, making the little crabs retreat to the shore. As the tide receded, the waves dragged many little crabs back with them to be swallowed by the sea.

How fun; how fun!

Just like her, this was his first time being at the seaside.

He had only seen how an actual sea looked like at this moment.

At sunset, as the orange sun dotted the horizon, the sea surface mirrored the sky's reddish color all the way, dyeing the vast body of water with an incredibly gorgeous color.

It was children's nature to be curious about new things.

Youyou's body huddled into a ball as he squatted by the seaside, staring intently at the little crabs struggling to flip themselves over in the sand. He would, from time to time, kindly reach out and assist these poor sea creatures in flipping over; following their instincts, they would quickly flee to the sea.

Some instantly buried themselves into the sand; from afar, they looked like little insects.

She could not bear to disturb his curiosity, yet she was also extremely worried.

When the tides receded, the waves were very powerful.

The boy was so small she feared him being swept into the sea; hence, she hollered, "Youyou, don't play at the seaside! It's dangerous!"

"What?" He stood up. The passing breeze carried and scattered her voice all around, so he failed to hear her clearly for a moment.

"Come back! Don't stay at the seaside!"

"Got it! I'll be right there!"

With that response, he stepped on the waves and moved toward her.

Just then, a huge wave pounded on some protruding rocks by the sea. Frightened by the loud sound, he turned to look and saw a surge of waves not far away.

The momentum was frightening.

He hastened his footsteps.

The waves flipped over, rolling to a height of five feet, and hit him squarely on his back. Suddenly, he felt a horrifying force violently propel him onward. He staggered and toppled forward.

The sand by the sea was soaked with seawater.

His feet slid as his body lost its center of gravity, resulting in him falling to the ground.

“Mommy...”

She jerked her head in shock as she witnessed him get swallowed by the waves.

“Youyou!”

Crying out in fear and shock, she cast her basket aside and ran toward her boy.

Yichen heard the commotion and gazed in the same direction, only to see that his brother was in danger. He dashed desperately toward him without further ado.

Another ferocious wave hit and caught Youyou without warning.

The little boy gulped a mouthful of saltwater with this sudden assault.

Chapter 765: Youyou in Trouble (2)

“Nothing.” Little Yichen blushed as he shyly shook his head. “I just think that mommy looks very pretty when smiling.”

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Another ferocious wave hit and caught Youyou without warning.

The little boy gulped a mouthful of saltwater with this sudden assault.

#### Chapter 766: Mouth-to-mouth Resuscitation

Yichen heard the commotion and gazed in the same direction, only to see that his brother was in danger. He dashed desperately toward him without further ado.

Another ferocious wave hit and caught Youyou without warning.

The little boy gulped a mouthful of saltwater with this sudden assault.

The wave sent him tumbling deeper into the sea. He did not know how to trap water, so after struggling a few times underwater, his body started sinking.

The sea water flooded his facial orifices despite his best attempt to shut his eyes and mouth.

The saltwater tasted bitter in his oral cavity as it steadily gushed through his ears and nose.

He flailed as much as he could to get his head above the sea level, only to be hit by another wave, which pulled him toward the seabed. He could sense that he was drifting farther from land.

(vit(function(()){}))

Yichen speedily rushed to where he had last seen his younger twin, but halfway there, he was stopped by his father, who pushed him aside with a bellow. “Go back!”

By the time he regained his composure, Mu Yazhe had already dived headlong into the sea.

Startled, he wanted to run over and dive in as well, but his mother hurriedly came to his side and carried him to the shore.

“Mommy, what are you doing?!” He knew how to swim and wanted to save his brother.

“Don’t go there; it’s too dangerous. Your daddy is there to save Youyou.” His mother attempted to stay calm. “Don’t worry; your brother will be fine!”

She glanced anxiously in the direction where her son had disappeared after saying that.

Guilt flooded her heart as she blamed herself for her other son’s predicament. She was too engrossed with Yichen earlier she had failed to notice that her other child had drifted away from safety.

Youyou is so small and fragile; isn't it dangerous with the large swells out there in the sea?

She would not forgive herself if anything were to happen to him.

"Mommy, look! It's daddy!" Little Yichen screeched happily out of the blue.

She gazed at where his finger was pointing and saw the man, soaked from head to toe, walking toward the shoreline with Youyou in his arms.

The huge tides continued to assault him from behind. Unlike others who would easily be overwhelmed by these ferocious waves, his steps remained firm and steady as he cut across the seawater toward the safe zone.

The boy was unconscious in his arms.

She and Yichen rushed over to the two.

The man planted his ear on the little boy's chest and caught a faint heartbeat. Shallow air fanned him when he checked his nose next.

The mother and older son stood at the side watching anxiously.

"Daddy, how's my brother?"

His father ignored his question as he placed the unconscious boy sideways to force the fluids out of his nose while pressing his knee against his abdomen.

He then laid the boy supine and started a cycle of cardiopulmonary resuscitation without a hitch.

With one hand on the lad's forehead and another on his chin, he performed a head-tilt-chin-lift maneuver to open the latter's airway for emergency rescue breathing.

“Cough...” The boy gradually came around. He slowly opened his blurry eyes and hazily saw his father's handsome face looming on top of his.

The man was still giving him emergency breathing using the head-tilt-chin-lift technique when he opened his eyes just in time to catch him aiming his mouth at his; he immediately let out an undeterred scream.

“Ahhhh!”

His shrill scream deafened his father's ears.

The boy was thoroughly awakened by what he saw. Pushing his father aside, he crept away at once.

Chapter 767: Daddy is a pervert.

After pushing his father roughly aside, he kept backing away from him, and as if there was something dirty on his mouth, he rubbed it forcefully with the back of his hand.

His heart was sobbing tearlessly!

His first kiss... was robbed by this man!

His drenched face was full of despise, which befuddled his father.

Staring at his son in bewilderment, he wondered just what he had done to warrant such a look of contempt from the little fellow.

The little boy spat a few times on the ground and continued his rubbing action while he eyed his father with utter disgust.

Mu Yazhe's mouth twitched.

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Is this little fellow hating me for touching his lips with mine?

Yun Shishi and Little Yichen exchanged elated glances when they saw him safe and sound at last. The youngest of their family plunged headlong into his mother's arms and cried, "Woo... woo... woo... Mommy, he kissed me. Daddy kissed me secretly; Youyou is pure and chaste no more..."

His mother's face froze.

His older brother was momentarily rooted to the spot, too.

His father was especially struck dumb.

Everyone went still and quiet, and the boy's miserable cries flooded their ears.

'... Daddy kissed me secretly; Youyou is pure and chaste no more.'

'Daddy kissed me...

'Youyou is pure and chaste no more...'

Little Yichen was the first to fail at keeping in his laughter and let out a chortle.

His younger twin looked up and glared at him furiously. “Fool! Why are you laughing?”

Following that, his mother could not hold back as well and started chuckling with her hand covering her mouth.

The boy looked at her resentfully. “Mommy, why are you laughing as well...”

“Mommy isn’t laughing!” She tried to maintain a straight face, only to give up midway and burst out laughing again.

With his hands akimbo, he turned to confront his father as he held a resentful glare. His tender face was projecting total disgust right now. “Who gave you permission to kiss me? Pervert!”

The man stood with a woeful look at his accusation. His lips twitched for a bit as he opened his mouth but did not know how to clarify the situation to his son.

... Kissing?

That’s giving mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!

It’s called mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, understand?

This must be his first time experiencing it, so he mistook it for kissing.

Lunging into her mother's embrace, the boy looked depressed when she failed to hold in her laughter despite smothering it with her hand.

“Mommy, what happened to you?! Why are you laughing?”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

She could not restrain her giggles as she listened to his innocuous question. Clutching her tummy, which was twitching with suppressed mirth, she bent over in laughter with Youyou in her arms.

“Ha ha ha!”

Little Yichen, who was standing at the side, could not control his hysterics and burst into a fit of boisterous giggles, too.

What a stupid and cute brother I have!

... What kissing?

Daddy was administering mouth-to-mouth resuscitation to save your life.

He actually called daddy a pervert for kissing him! Ha ha ha...

Youyou lunged angrily at his older sibling, his two hands roughly trampling the latter's face as he cried out, “Stop laughing, you fool! Stop it!”

That did not stop his brother, however.

This made the little boy madder. Balling his hands into fists, he hit his brother's chest. In the eyes of their mother, this action spelled of coy embarrassment!

Seeing how angry his brother was, Yichen moved to tease him further by aiming his fingers under his armpits.

His younger brother could not stand being tickled. He was unable to fend off his mother's onslaught of tickling in the past.

Moreover, his brother had pounced on him hard this time.

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Chapter 767: Daddy is a pervert.

After pushing his father roughly aside, he kept backing away from him, and as if there was something dirty on his mouth, he rubbed it forcefully with the back of his hand.

His heart was sobbing tearlessly!

His first kiss... was robbed by this man!

His drenched face was full of despise, which befuddled his father.

Staring at his son in bewilderment, he wondered just what he had done to warrant such a look of contempt from the little fellow.

The little boy spat a few times on the ground and continued his rubbing action while he eyed his father with utter disgust.

Mu Yazhe's mouth twitched.

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Is this little fellow hating me for touching his lips with mine?

Yun Shishi and Little Yichen exchanged elated glances when they saw him safe and sound at last. The youngest of their family plunged headlong into his mother's arms and cried, "Woo... woo... woo... Mommy, he kissed me. Daddy kissed me secretly; Youyou is pure and chaste no more..."

His mother's face froze.

His older brother was momentarily rooted to the spot, too.

His father was especially struck dumb.

Everyone went still and quiet, and the boy's miserable cries flooded their ears.

'... Daddy kissed me secretly; Youyou is pure and chaste no more.'

'Daddy kissed me...

'Youyou is pure and chaste no more...'

Little Yichen was the first to fail at keeping in his laughter and let out a chortle.

His younger twin looked up and glared at him furiously. “Fool! Why are you laughing?”

Following that, his mother could not hold back as well and started chuckling with her hand covering her mouth.

The boy looked at her resentfully. “Mommy, why are you laughing as well...”

“Mommy isn’t laughing!” She tried to maintain a straight face, only to give up midway and burst out laughing again.

With his hands akimbo, he turned to confront his father as he held a resentful glare. His tender face was projecting total disgust right now. “Who gave you permission to kiss me? Pervert!”

The man stood with a woeful look at his accusation. His lips twitched for a bit as he opened his mouth but did not know how to clarify the situation to his son.

... Kissing?

That’s giving mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!

It’s called mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, understand?

This must be his first time experiencing it, so he mistook it for kissing.

Lunging into her mother’s embrace, the boy looked depressed when she failed to hold in her laughter despite smothering it with her hand. “Mommy, what happened to you?! Why are you laughing?”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

She could not restrain her giggles as she listened to his innocuous question. Clutching her tummy, which was twitching with suppressed mirth, she bent over in laughter with Youyou in her arms.

“Ha ha ha!”

Little Yichen, who was standing at the side, could not control his hysterics and burst into a fit of boisterous giggles, too.

What a stupid and cute brother I have!

... What kissing?

Daddy was administering mouth-to-mouth resuscitation to save your life.

He actually called daddy a pervert for kissing him! Ha ha ha...

Youyou lunged angrily at his older sibling, his two hands roughly trampling the latter's face as he cried out, “Stop laughing, you fool! Stop it!”

That did not stop his brother, however.

This made the little boy madder. Balling his hands into fists, he hit his brother's chest. In the eyes of their mother, this action spelled of coy embarrassment!

Seeing how angry his brother was, Yichen moved to tease him further by aiming his fingers under his armpits.

His younger brother could not stand being tickled. He was unable to fend off his mother's onslaught of tickling in the past.

Moreover, his brother had pounced on him hard this time.

## Chapter 768: Mouth-to-mouth Resuscitation and Kissing

Yun Tianyou could not maintain his usual aloofness in the wake of his brother's ticklish assault.

“Ke ke ke—”

The sea breeze carried along his melodious and crystalline mirth.

The two lads rolled on the beach like a ball. The younger one could not hold up his stamina and, amid his uncontrollable fits of giggling, finally pleaded, “Brother, stop it... ke ke ke... ti-tickles... n-no more...”

“Ha ha ha ha!” Yichen loved the way his brother looked when he laughed; at least, it was much cuter than his stern and cold expression.

Recalling his sibling's usual aloofness and comparing it to his crying face from laughing so hard, he obviously preferred the latter!

Now, he really, really liked this brother of his!

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Youyou had gone weak in the knees by now from laughing too much. He tried pushing his brother away, but right now, his wrists seemed not to possess any strength to put up a struggle.

After playing around with him, his older brother somehow noted all his sensitive spots.

As a corollary, he was easily tickled by him.

The soles of his feet, his waist, and his ears...

One touch was enough to set him off.

Right now, to everyone, he was akin to a charming little flower.

Their father watched the boys have fun and could not stop his thin lips from smiling.

This was the kind of happiness that he imagined.

There was his beloved woman and there were these two adorable boys beside him. Together, they formed a happy family.

Every member was precious and necessary.

Be it Shishi, Youyou, or Little Yichen, not one could be missed.

Yun Shishi stood at one side; her face had a contented smile as she watched the two rascals roll in fun on the beach.

She looked up and caught the man's loving gaze by accident.

Both gazed at each other for a long time before their faces broke into knowing smiles.

...

At dinnertime, with his mother's explanation, Youyou finally learned what his father was trying to do.

Apparently, after being smashed by the waves, he fainted.

Luckily, his father dived into the water to save him in the nick of time. What he did then was called administering mouth-to-mouth resuscitation and not kissing.

“Mouth-to-mouth resuscitation?” With the cutlery in his hands, his sparkling eyes looked quizzically at his mother. “What is mouth-to-mouth resuscitation?”

“That's performing artificial resuscitation through mouth-to-mouth breathing.”

His mother patiently explained it to him in detail.

The little boy nodded pensively.

Not all mouth-to-mouth contact is called kissing, huh.

But...

It's still disgusting!

He could accept this if it were his mother performing that, but he could not because it was his daddy who had done so!

Little Yichen seemed to recall something as he asked curiously, “Then, daddy was performing mouth-to-mouth resuscitation on mommy before?”

...

This little lad was out to wow the audience with his words.

His mother’s face turned beet red instantly.

This made him even more curious and more determined to find out the truth. “I saw daddy performing mouth-to-mouth resuscitation on mommy today. Mommy, is that right? That’s called mouth-to-mouth resuscitation, right?”

“That’s not mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.” Youyou snorted indignantly.

What their mommy and daddy did was called kissing; every couple in love did that.

“Eh? What’s that?” The older boy continued probing for answer while he eyed his parents curiously from head to toe.

“Baby, what daddy and mommy did isn’t called mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.” She tried to explain it through sipped lips.

“What is that called, then?” The little fellow had a look of naivety, much like a mischievous imp, when he asked this question.

Chapter 769: Father and Two Sons Fighting

“Oh, please stop asking.” Slightly embarrassed, Yun Shishi tried to gloss over the explanation for such behavior.

Just when she thought that this was the end of it, Little Yichen’s face showed a more confounded look.

“Why can’t I ask?”

Youyou suddenly put down the utensils in his hands and flicked his brother’s forehead with his fingertip. “You fool, what daddy and mommy did is called kissing. Kissing! Geddit?”

“Oh! That’s kissing; I got it now!” The boy slapped his head. “I saw that on TV before. They were kissing, huh. I get it now!”

The younger twin eyed at the older twin dully, thinking inside that the latter was stupid beyond help.

Mu Yazhe glared disdainfully at his older son, too.

(vit(function( ) (“” )})

No comparison, no harm done.

Compared to the younger boy, the older kid’s intelligence was hardly worth mentioning.

There was a way to describe folks like that: Simple-minded brawn.

Yichen was a rare genius when it came to military affairs. He could accurately dismantle a Desert Eagle down to its last component with his eyes closed in ten seconds, but he could not solve a simple math problem in the same timeframe.

His two sons were the rarest of the rare.

This was especially for the younger twin with his black-bellied tendency.

His unscrupulous nature was exceptional among those of the same age; others could never be sure what he was plotting behind their backs while wearing his signature smile.

It was hard to pinpoint whom he had inherited his logic-defying IQ and EQ.

A Chinese idiom likened this phenomenon of the next generation excelling the previous one to Yangtze river's relentless waves.

The younger son was out to get his old man dead on the Yangtze banks...

“I'm full.”

Youyou put down his cutlery and rubbed his full tummy with much satisfaction.

He felt full from eating too much tonight.

His brother followed suit. He, too, had too much for dinner; this was especially when his mother deshelled the crab meat and nicely drizzled sauce over it.

The food was simply too tempting for him. As a result, his stomach got bloated from holding too much food.

Both started to feel sleepy after having such a sumptuous meal.

Clearly, their energy was spent from a day of activities since afternoon until just before dinner.

Youyou was especially tired; he could not keep his eyelids from shutting after a few audible yawns.

The mother eyed her two sons and pinched their cheeks, asking, “Sleepy?”

“Eh.” The older kid leaned against his chair as he leisurely enjoyed the sea breeze.

He wished he could drift into dreamland right now.

“Mommy, Youyou is sleepy now. Mommy will sleep with Youyou, okay?” Her son tugged at her sleeve and asked petulantly.

He enjoyed listening to her telling him a bedtime story before sleep.

To him, it was the happiest thing to drift off while listening to her gentle voice.

“You can’t.” His father immediately objected.

His older brother protested straightaway, too. “You can’t! You can’t!”

This time around, the father and son were on the same side.

Youyou stared at them glumly and pouted his little pink lips. “Why? Why can’t I?”

“You’re already seven and too old to sleep with mommy. Shame on you!” his brother accused.

“I’ve always slept with mommy,” he refuted indignantly.

“I don’t care. Anyway, I object to you sleeping with mommy!” His brother was wide awake by then. With his arms akimbo, he started to argue with his twin.

“On what grounds are you objecting to this? If mommy doesn’t sleep with me, is she going to sleep with you, then?” He gave him a spiteful look.

His brother crossed his arms proudly, nodding. “Of course! Isn’t this what we have agreed before our game? Whoever wins will sleep with mommy; I won that game today!”

#### Chapter 770: Youyou’ s Coy-acting Skills

Youyou obviously did not want to admit defeat. “We didn’t finish the game; it’s not counted!”

Yichen confidently declared, ” True, but I scored higher. Even if we continue, you’ll never win against me!”

“A game is a game. I didn’t agree to your bet, and you’re only talking to yourself. Mommy is sleeping with me, anyway.”

“You go back on your words! You lost, yet you don’t admit defeat!”

“This is my first time playing volleyball; I’ve never played it before. Besides, win or lose, I clearly gave in to you. If not, I would’ve long won.” The younger twin snorted, apparently indignant.

The two lads faced off and picked at each other.

“What did you say about giving in to me? It’s clearly me who gave way to you, alright?” The older twin’s face flushed with anger. “If not for me giving way to you, you can forget about winning even a point.”

(vit(function(()){}))

His words were like an arrow that pierced the younger boy’s heart. Youyou’s ego was badly bruised.

“What do you mean by ‘forget about winning even a point’?”

“It’s true in the first place. Your level isn’t up to par at all; how can you win against me?”

“I’m no good with sports, and because you wanted to play, I was kind enough to accompany you. ‘Whoever wins get to sleep with mommy’; what stupid condition is that?!” He pursed his lips and glared at his brother with contempt. “Mommy has all along slept with me. Hmph! It’s clear that you want her for yourself!”

He was right on the dot.

The older boy blushed.

“Stop it. Mommy will sleep with you two tonight, alright?”

Yun Shishi felt extremely helpless. These two lads picked a fight with each other whenever they did not see eye to eye; could they not get along and be in harmony?

“No!” the little lads shouted in unison. “I don’t wanna sleep with him. Hmph!”

Mu Yazhe raised a brow. He reached out and pulled her into his embrace, declaring, “Sleep by yourselves. Tonight, your mommy belongs to me.”

Youyou: “...”

Yichen: “...”

Their father’s thin lips parted. “Why? Unwilling?”

“Hey, why are you so childish, too?” She broke into laughter. “And still competing with two kids at that.”

He, however, solemnly answered, “Children can’t be spoiled. Look at Little Yichen; I’ve never spoiled him.”

The older boy cried out in grievance, “Daddy is the worst!”

He did not dare to argue with his daddy at all.

In his heart, the man had always been like a god – an existence that was to be revered.

“I don’t care. Mommy is sleeping with me, and that’s it.” The younger boy, alas, did not buy the man’s words.

He walked over, squeezing the man aside, and jumped into her embrace. Bringing out his specialty, he rolled about in her embrace and acted cute. “Mommy, sleep with me tonight! Sleep with me tonight! If mommy doesn’t accompany Youyou, Youyou will be scared! The room here is so big and so dark; what if Youyou has nightmares? Woo woo woo... Does mommy have the heart to let Youyou sleep alone? Don’t, don’t, don’t, don’t...”

His voice, which sounded so helpless the way it trembled, spoke volumes of his dependence on her.

The little lad’s cute act bought over his mother easily. Her heart instantly melted into a puddle of water, and she coaxed him at once. “Alright. Mommy will sleep with Youyou. Behave, okay? Later, mommy will read you a story.”

“Mommy shouldn’t sleep with Little Yichen, okay?”

“Okay!” she promised right away.

“Mommy also can’t sneak away in the middle of the night!”

“Mm.”

Chapter 771: Revolution in the Entertainment Industry

“Mommy’s the best! Youyou loves mommy the most!” He hugged her waist and rubbed his little head on her clothes, just like a little kitten searching for affection.

Her heart softened to the point that she could not refuse him at all.

Yun Tianyou's art of acting cute was simply perfection.

Mu Yazhe and Little Yichen were struck dumb.

Yun Shishi carried the boy in her arms, intending to return to the room and tell him bedtime stories.

The boy obediently lay in her embrace, his little head on her shoulder. Behind her back, his glistening eyes were on the two other males. His expression was one of provocation.

“Fight with me? Heh heh...” he mouthed.

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They thought that they could fool mommy and him into coming to the seaside and take advantage of that to have her to themselves.

With him around, there was no way!

Mommy belonged to him, and no one could snatch her away.

At one side, the father and son looked sullen.

“This kid...” Mu Yazhe frowned.

“That's too much...” Little Yichen clenched his fists.

Just because she doted on him, he became out of control.

There was no way to it, however.

She was weak to his cuteness.

A few soft words and rubbing against her like a little kitten, such a method of acting cute, regardless of the person, there would be no resistance at all.

This lad, at such a young age, already knew how to play with people's minds.

It was simply crazy and ridiculous.

...

At this moment, the capital had long been in chaos.

Yan Bingqing completely lost her power.

Weibo, Tieba, forums... including all the media outlets, the direction of public opinion had changed to stand on Yun Shishi's side.

All the stars in the entertainment industry, be they the first-tier big shots or the eighteen-liners small stars, they all ran over to step on her.

Some were stars whom she had some old grudges with; this was still acceptable.

Some stars whom she was not close or even unacquainted with also joined in defaming her.

Even many unknown young stars clamored to gain fame by using her to hype their names and get ahead.

It was a total mess.

She had never once felt so cowardly before.

Everyone kicked a man who was down; she finally tasted this.

For the past few days, Mo Yan brought the studio people around everywhere and, using the connections and resources he had accumulated over the years, constantly knelt, begged, at the various top managements to let her off.

All the PR accounts in the studio were blacklisted.

Hence, he could only watch how Huanyu made use of public opinion to destroy his actress's reputation.

No matter how he begged over the phone, all that was left waiting for him were various versions of the termination contract.

The letter of termination from Huanyu, 'The Green Apple', and from some big fashion brands.

She previously did relatively well in the fashion industry and signed on many fashion endorsements. In fact, some advertisements had already been filmed and put on a few TV stations' rolling broadcast.

It was met with strong resistance from the public, however.

The #YanBingqingkickedoutfromshowbiz was hyped up and topped the most-talked-about list.

For these past few days, in the face of Huanyu's indiscriminate bombing, she was left with no room to fight back.

There was panic everywhere in the world of show business.

Regarding her ban, the production crew of 'The Green Apple' knew about it.

Especially those who had bullied Yun Shishi before, be they the extras or the staff, all were trembling in trepidation.

By now, although unknown who, they all knew that her backing was very impressive.

## Chapter 772: No Resemblance at All

Even Yan Bingqing suffered from Huanyu's crackdown and ban from offending her.

She was Huanyu's top actress, so her status was remarkable, yet banning her was just a matter of words.

How scary was Yun Shishi's background exactly to be capable of such a move?

For a moment, all those who had offended her were terrified.

Still, at the same time, they found it to be inconceivable.

While they were stewing in their regrets, they also became deeply aware that her character was so much better than the banned actress.

Not mentioning others, in the past, whoever offended her, according to Yan Bingqing's character, she would bear grudges and take revenge over small matters; the person would definitely be straightened out.

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Right now, with Yun Shishi, they were all safe and sound.

She did not find trouble with them at all.

The entire production team, once more, acknowledged and changed their view of her.

This was true for Yang Mi. She initially thought that Yun Shishi had some place in Mu Yazhe's heart and, using this point, attempted to make use of her to mess with Yan Bingqing so that she would not be so arrogant anymore at the very least.

Unexpectedly, now, the actress was completely banned. With Huanyu's suppression, for a while, she could forget about climbing out from the pit hole.

Anyway, she was completely finished.

It seemed that Yun Shishi was quite important in that man's heart.

Yang Mi made up her mind there and then; in the future, no matter who she offended, she must never offend her. On the contrary, she had to maintain a good relationship with her.

...

The Mu family.

It was already evening when Mu Wanrou returned to the Mu residence.

A servant immediately stepped forward and took the coat from her hand.

She asked, “Where’s grandpa?”

“Young mistress, master is in the study now.”

“Has he taken his medicine?”

“It’s not time yet; the medicine is still cooking.”

“Alright. I shall go to the study to see grandpa first.”

She proceeded to walk to the study room with that.

Within the study room, Mu Sheng was holding a photo, deeply entranced in it.

In it, a brightly smiling Mu Qingcheng was standing in the garden. It was simply moving.

His gaze was deep as his withered fingers slowly caressed the photo. There were deep longing and mourning in his eyes.

“Qingcheng, you’re really so ruthless; how can you bear to leave me alone?” he lamented, his eyes mourning.

Suddenly, there was a rap on the door.

He, however, was still immersed in his sorrow and did not regain his senses for a long while.

Mu Wanrou pushed open the door and stepped in. She saw him sitting in front of the window with his back facing her; he was entranced by the photograph clutched in his hand.

She went over and gently placed her hand on his shoulder.

Startled, the old man turned his head abruptly. His heart settled down when he saw that it was her. “Wanrou, you’re back.”

“Yes, grandpa.” She went up to him and squatted. She looked at the photo in his hand with a little astonishment.

She then smiled. “Grandpa is looking at mom’s photo again.”

“Yes! Miss her.”

The two short words ‘miss her’, however, contained an endless longing.

“Mom was so beautiful and so youthful!” She looked at the photo, her face showing a hint of sadness. “In my memories, mom has always been so beautiful and doesn’t look like a mortal but a beautiful fairy, instead.”

“Yes. I still remember the first time I met your mother; I was captivated by her beauty for a moment.” He sighed.

He looked at her face again thereafter. Alas, in his eyes, there was a touch of disappointment.

The mother and daughter were not alike.

There was no resemblance at all.

This was what made him the most confused about.

Logically, even if they were not mother and daughter, there should be at least a resemblance.

Chapter 773: Poisoning

Be it eyebrows, nose, or mouth, Mu Wanrou, the one standing before him, bore no resemblance to the Qingcheng in his memories.

“Grandpa, what are you looking at?” She touched her face, wondering if there was anything strange on it.

Mu Sheng answered truthfully, “I’m only looking for the resemblance between you and your mother.”

Her heart skipped a beat from shock for a moment before she forced herself to smile. “Not alike? How can that be? When I was a child, people said that my mom and I are alike.”

“Not alike.”

He slowly shut his eyes; her voice and appearance clearly emerged in his mind.

Be it features or voice, even after twelve years, it still left a deep impression on him.

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That woman was the most indelible joy in his memory but also the most indelible pain.

Her death had dealt him a big blow, and he was devastated by this. He was sick in bed for a long time, unable to overcome the pain from losing his beloved daughter.

The smile on Mu Wanrou's face stiffened slightly. "Grandpa, do you still remember mom's appearance?"

"Of course, I do. I'm unable to forget her voice and appearance."

He sighed.

Outside, a servant gently knocked on the door. "Master, the medicine is ready."

She immediately raised her voice. "Come in!"

The servant entered the study with the medicine.

Alas, he shooed the servant out. "Take that away; it smells horrible."

The servant smiled and respectfully said at once, "Master, this medicine can't be stopped. Do drink it..."

"I told you to bring it away; do you not hear me?!" He violently banged the table and burst into anger, his voice so loud that the entire study room shook.

The servant was so frightened his knees nearly buckled to the ground.

Mu Wanrou said, “Alright. Go off, then.”

“Young mistress, that medicine...”

“Alright. I’ll persuade grandpa to drink it. You should go off first, lest he get angry.” She waved him away.

The servant retreated respectfully and shut the door.

Turning around, the old man looked out the window, but his eyes gradually blanked. “Wanrou, take away that medicine; I’m not drinking it.”

“Grandpa, you’re throwing a tantrum again. This medicine smells bitter, but good medicine tastes bitter. Drinking it will surely be beneficial to your body.” She went to his side and gently patted the back of his hand to coax him patiently.

He stubbornly replied, “What are the benefits? I’ve been drinking this medicine for years, and my body is still in this condition. It can’t be cured; just let it be.”

She helplessly laughed and coaxed him still. “How can you say so, grandpa? Drinking this medicine will surely be beneficial to your body. I’ll feed you, alright?”

He looked out the window silently but did not refuse her, too.

This was when she stood up and walked behind him. While he was still looking out the window, she secretly took out a small bag of kraft paper from her pocket.

Very carefully, she ripped a small hole in the paper and lightly sprinkled the white powder in it to the bowl of prescription.

She then stirred evenly the colorless and tasteless substance with a spoon.

Mu Lianjue's words echoed in her ears. 'That old man's body is getting worse; he'll have a few more years to live at most. Unfortunately, that old thing, whether dead or alive, still holds the power in his hand. With him around, the Mu family isn't united; only by getting rid of him can I carry out my big plan.'

She gently stirred the medicine with a spoon as her deep gaze fell on the old man.

Chapter 774: The human's heart is made up of flesh.

His eyes never once left the window. He was motionless, as if in meditation.

The vicissitudes in life were etched clearly on his face, just like withered and decadent branches. His gaze was akin to the ashes of a long dead fire; they no longer had any expression.

Mu Sheng was, generally speaking, really old. He seemed as if he would be dead in the next moment.

Mu Wanrou guessed that, given his current situation, he merely had a few more years to live before his candle of life got extinguished.

The illness on a human body could be cured with good medicine.

His heart illness, meanwhile, was incurable.

She pursed her lips; her hands shook as they lifted the bowl. Taking a deep breath, she walked to the front of him.

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Sodium nitrite – a slow acting poison.

Mu Lianjue ordered her to add 0.1 grams of dosage into this old man’s medicine daily. It would not be fatal instantly, but taking it continuously, he would die in a month.

He could not cast his plan while this old man was still alive with the power he held.

Hence, her first task was to poison him.

This old man who had treated her as his own and loved her carefully – this person whom she had all along called grandpa.

Internally, a trace of her conscience struggled.

Several times, she wanted to smash this bowl of poisoned medicine on the ground.

She was not unemotional about this old man.

If he had not brought her to the Mu family and given her the love of a princess, who knew how she would have lived this life?

It was her who had deceived him of the truth; she was clearly not Mu Qingcheng’s daughter, yet she shamelessly possessed it all. Be it

food or clothing, whatever Mu Yazhe possessed, she possessed them all, too.

Furthermore, the love that she received from him was greater than Mu Yazhe; it was much more.

There was no doubt that only this old man trusted and loved her unconditionally in this world.

Could fifteen years of affection not win over the benefits, after all?

Her hands trembled as she weighed the pros and cons inside, unable to make up her mind to the end.

The human's heart was made up of flesh, and she was, after all, not a cold and unfeeling person.

Whenever she thought of his love for her, she would further think of how she was actually about to poison this most beloved kin of hers...

The bowl of medicine in her hands seemed to weigh heavily.

She hesitated. Placing the bowl back on the table, she took deep breaths. Alas, no matter what, she could not calm the thunderous heartbeats in her thoracic cavity.

Mu Lianjue's cold and mellow voice seemed to echo threateningly in her head. 'Mu Sheng, that old fart, if he's not dead, how can I carry out my big plan?

'If he's not dead, your position will not be guaranteed, too. You may care about his affection for you and don't dare to lay hands, but sooner or later, when your identity is exposed, what will he think?

The adopted daughter whom he has worked so hard in raising and loving is actually a fake. Guess, in his rage, what would happen?

‘He’ll definitely kill you!’

...

Mu Wanrou was frightened. Her eyes widened, and because of her volatile emotions, her body could not help but convulse.

If Mu Sheng were to learn of her identity, that she was not Mu Qingcheng’s biological daughter, and that she had been pulling the wool over his eyes for a decade and a half, in his rage, would he really... kill her?

No way!

She did not want to die!

‘Don’t think that Mu Sheng is old already. During his prime, he was a ruthless politician in the business arena and was embroiled in many bloodbaths.’

Mu Lianjue’s voice, which left fear in her, still echoed in her ears even now.

She bit her lower lip and, as if having made up her mind, slowly lifted the bowl of medicine.

Chapter 775: Real & Fake Princess (1)

She tried hard to calm the turmoil in her heart, as well as the deep fear of Mu Sheng, as she walked up to him.

“Grandpa, the medicine is almost cool. Once it’s cold, it won’t be as effective. Shall I feed you while it’s still warm?” She crouched beside him and stirred the medicine with a spoon while asking him this.

Mu Sheng lightly nodded, seemingly a little absent-minded as he never once looked at her.

Oftentimes, he would look out the window in a daze. His gaze was on the Mu family’s backyard.

There were rumors that the Mu residence’s backyard had always been carefully tended by Mu Qingcheng.

She loved flowers, especially moonflowers, so for a time, beautiful flowers bloomed in the backyard.

From afar, it was incredibly magnificent.

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She liked to trim the twigs in the backyard the most, and then at noon, she would sit comfortably on the swing.

Ever since she was gone, the backyard had been a deserted place. The moonflowers she had planted, which were left unattended for a long time, withered and rotted away.

The servants wanted to cut the flowers and replant them, but he flew into a rage and forbid anyone from stepping foot into the backyard, much less let them touch an inch of the land there.

The Mu residence's backyard, from then on, became a restricted area, and no one could enter.

The petals withered and scattered into the mud. Only after several years of desolation in the backyard did he order people to tidy up the place, albeit the moonflowers were never planted again.

He was afraid that they would invoke memories.

“Grandpa, here.” Mu Wanrou scooped up the medicine, feeding it to his mouth.

Gradually, Mu Sheng opened his mouth to accept the medicine. His eyes, however, were still looking out the window, mournful and grieving.

Suddenly, a stream of tears leaked out from his eye rims; they rolled down and ‘splashed’ into the bowl of medicine.

Seeing his eyes wet, she was a little at a loss. She stood up and carefully asked, “Grandpa, what’s wrong?”

He was expressionless, alas, and kept his mum.

No one knew that today was Mu Qingcheng's death anniversary.

Every year, on this day, he would coop up in the study for the entire day and quietly gaze at the backyard. Unfortunately, the moonflowers were no longer in full bloom.

He would also never see that carefree figure on the swing again.

Unable to figure out the reason for his tears, she merely bowed her head in fear and continued feeding him medicine until not a drop of it was left.

...

“The Kingdom of Love was a prosperous country, where there were songs and dances every day. There were praises to the officials, and the King was also a sober and calm person. One day, he brought his most beloved daughter, his five-year-old Love, on a journey, and because Love was kind-hearted, she treated the servants as her kin. To keep everything under wraps, the King only brought two guards with them...”

On the bed, Yun Shishi held a fairytale book in her hand. When she flipped to the page of the ‘Real & Fake Princess’ story, she found it interesting, so she read it aloud to Youyou.

The boy leaned in her embrace. Amid her gentle and low voice, his eyes struggled to remain open as he grew sleepy.

At this moment, the bedroom door suddenly got slowly pushed open, and Little Yichen popped his head in to take a gander. After taking a bath and changing into a set of pajamas, he returned to his bed to toss and turn all about. He rolled here and there, but no matter what, he could not fall asleep.

He only felt emptiness in the big room.

Hence, he put on his slippers, walked through the long corridor, and fumbled to her room.

## Chapter 776: Real & Fake Princess (2)

Upon opening the door, he saw Yun Shishi reading a story to his brother.

Youyou's eyes were shut tightly, seemingly having fallen asleep. His mother's voice gradually softened when she saw that the child had gone to sleep and intended to end the story there.

From the doorway, Little Yichen's rueful voice came. "Mommy, can you continue reading that story to the end? I still want to hear it."

She turned in the voice's direction and saw the boy craning his neck as he crouched at the doorway. She did not know how long he had been there.

"Why are you just sitting there?" she asked bemusedly.

"I can't sleep and want to hear mommy tell a story." He supported his cute, chubby, little face with his hands. Squinting his eyes, he produced soft, crystalline laughter. "Mommy's voice is so nice, and the story is interesting. Can mommy continue reading it to me? I wish to know what happens to the princess."

She gently smiled and patted the bed.

(vit(function()(“”))}

He was touched. He closed the door and crept to the bed, careful not to wake his brother with his movements.

She reached out and put him into her embrace.

He blushed.

Never once had anyone read fairy tales to him before bed. Earlier, when he stood at the doorway, he saw her gently caressing Youyou's forehead while she read the story and suddenly felt very envious of his younger brother.

For the past seven years, every day, did mommy read stories to him before he slept?

How fortunate.

He was truly envious.

At the Mu residence, before he went to bed, he could only hug a doll alone and sleep in a room full of emptiness.

It was very lonely.

“Mommy, continue reading.” Little Yichen looked up at her, his gaze full of expectations.

She nodded.

“... Alas, there were traitors in the palace. Once they caught wind of the King leaving on an expedition, they sent out numerous martial arts experts to assassinate the King. The man did not know of this, of course. Just as they were merrymaking, a few masked individuals appeared, making them quiver in fear. Two loyal guards protected the King and Princess Love to the best of their abilities, but the assailants still succeeded in attacking the princess. The King thought

that she was dead and, not having enough time to bring her ‘corpse’ home, fled for his life.”

She read.

“Mommy, is the princess really dead?”

“No. They only thought that she’s dead.”

“The king must be heartbroken?”

“Mhm.”

“Why didn’t the king bring the princess home with him?”

“Err...” She was surprised and a little amused by his strong thirst for knowledge. “There’s not enough time, I guess? At that time, many people were after the king.”

“The princess is so pitiful...” he lamented.

“Don’t worry. Fourteen years later, the King will hear news of her survival and will have people put up a notice that whoever brings Princess Love to him will be heavily rewarded! Let me remind you; the princess has a heart-shaped jade pendant with her.”

At this point, for reasons unknown, she was startled and stopped reading the story for a moment.

“Heart-shaped jade pendant?” The boy widened his eyes in curiosity. “Is that a token?”

“Yup!”

He easily got it and his eyes shone. “There must be only one such jade pendant in the world! Because of this, the person who has it can only be the princess. Mommy, did the King find out the princess then?”

“Don’t fret; mommy will continue the story now.”

“Alright!”

### Chapter 777: Real & Fake Princess (3)

Yun Shishi smiled faintly as she cleared away those messy thoughts and continued reading. “A 19-year-old girl escaped from the Kingdom of Darkness. Her name was Jinling; ever since she was young, the pretty girl had been good at scheming. Her parents passed away when she was a little bit older. Eventually, she caught the attention of the Kingdom of Darkness’ King, who conferred her as an imperial concubine. Alas, she did not know when to be grateful. She joined forces with the Prime Minister to usurp the throne, but the King saw through her plan, so she fled far away.”

“A villain?”

“Yes, a villain.”

She flipped to the next page and continued reading. “When she saw the notice, Jinling was ecstatic. Thinking that the Princess of Love was just her age, she decided to impersonate her to avoid pursuit, and at the same time, enjoy a lifetime of riches! Hence, she engaged the city’s best sculptor to sculpt an identical heart-shaped jade

pendant for her. Unbeknown to her, the real heart-shaped jade pendant was fragile. To prevent potential complications, she killed that hired craftsman. Thereafter, she brought the jade pendant to the palace... The moment the King laid his eyes on her and the jade pendant, he wept joyously as he professed his longings for her. She also feigned weeping, but in her heart, she was already celebrating her success. And that was how she became the princess.”

“She actually impersonated the princess?” Upon hearing this, Little Yichen clenched his rosy fists in indignation. “Where is the real princess, then?”

“The real princess was adopted by a fisherman. No one knew her name, but from her innocent look, they called her Zhenzhen. She lived a happy life with her adoptive parents. She knew that the fisherman and his wife were not her real parents, but unfortunately, she did not know who her biological parents were. Only a heart-shaped jade pendant could prove her identity. Love was only 18, yet her beauty was already apparent. Because her family was poor, she entered the palace as a servant and was tasked by the head eunuch to serve the princess.”

“How pitiful...” Little Yichen clenched his fists even tightly. Sorrow appeared on his handsome little face as he got engrossed in the story. He felt heartbroken for the princess.

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“One day, when the King and the fake princess were having a meal, he recalled the past and had the desire to see the heart-shaped jade pendant. The fake princess took it out unthinkingly. She was about to give it to the King when the real princess, who was holding a dish,

collided with her, causing the jade to fall to the ground, yet it did not shatter. The princess lambasted, ‘This dog slave ! Dropping a precious item to this princess and King, what punishment shall I give you?!’ At this, the real princess fell to her knees in fright. ‘I deserve death! Forgive my offense, princess!’...”

“Ah...”

Little Yichen suddenly sat up on the bed, his heart in a mess, as they progressed into the story. “That fake princess is evil! How vile! She’s clearly not the real princess, yet she dared masquerade as her. Didn’t the King find out her deceit? That’s too much.”

She broke into a smile. “The King didn’t know at first that she was an imposter.”

“What happened next? What happened next?” he pressed on nervously.

“...’On account of your young age, I will be merciful and spare your miserable life. Hmph!’ said the fake princess in contempt.

Meanwhile, the King’s mind was elsewhere. What’s wrong with Love? She’s never treated the servants like this before. Sigh...

Perhaps, I’m being oversensitive—wait! Shan’t the fragile pendant shatter upon falling to the floor? Unless it’s an imitation; is it... The King suddenly had his doubts.”

Chapter 778: c

“Is the King going to find out that she’s an imposter?” Little Yichen suddenly piped up. “He’s so stupid; why can’t he differentiate his daughter from another?”

“Dog slave, pick up the jade pendant for me right this instant!” the fake princess yelled again. The real princess picked the item up and, upon a closer look, thought, Why is this jade pendant identical to mine? After she was done serving the princess, Love ran to ask an old palace servant about the jade pendant, and that servant told her everything. While she did not confide that she was the princess, just with her jade pendant and her intuition, she could tell her identity right away. She was depressed and wanted to tell this immediately to her father, but would the King believe a mere servant over that fake princess? He would surely not.”

She slowly flipped to another page.

Suddenly, the boy’s sharp eyes detected the trembling of Yun Shishi’s fingertips, which were holding the book.

Frightened, his little hands gently clasped hers. “Mommy, are you not feeling well?”

“No.” She feigned calmness and smiled reassuringly at him, continuing her storytelling. “In the dead of the night, because of what had happened that day, sleep eluded the King. He decided to take a walk around the palace alone. During his stroll, a girl’s crying from the servants’ quarters reached his ears, and he could not help but walk in that direction. He spotted the crying girl at the entrance to the servants’ quarters holding a heart-shaped jade pendant. The King’s heart skipped a beat, and he rushed over to her side at once, crying out, ‘Daughter!’ Love looked up in shock, and at the sight of

the King, her hand involuntarily loosened around the pendant, causing it to fall to the ground and shatter... The father and daughter embraced.”

“Wah...”

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Touched, he exclaimed, “The King finally found the real princess!”

In his euphoria, his voice roused Youyou from his sleep.

The latter frowned, turned his body slightly, burrowed his little face deep in Yun Shishi’s embrace, and fell asleep again.

Little Yichen tensed for a moment, thinking that he had inadvertently woken up his brother.

Only when he saw him resume his peaceful sleep did he sigh in relief and smile at her.

“The fake princess was convicted of treachery and was beheaded. Thereafter, Love issued a public announcement about this and had her adoptive parents lead a good life. From then on, The Kingdom of Love had prosperous and peaceful days...”

When the story ended, it took awhile for him to get back to himself.

Yun Shishi was pensive, too, and kept silent for a time. The room was without noise for a spell.

“That King was so stupid,” declared Little Yichen finally. His face showed disdain. “He couldn’t even recognize his biological daughter. He’s so incredibly stupid.”

“You also wouldn’t recognize her if you were him!” She did not know whether to laugh or cry. “Over a decade has passed. The princess was all grown up; she probably looked different from when she was a child, so the King failed to recognize her.”

However, the boy firmly refuted, “No, mommy, you’re wrong! I’m not as stupid as the King!”

“Huh?”

“If I were that King, I’d definitely recognize my princess at a glance.”

His expression was extremely firm and solemn.

“Why?” She was a little curious.

“Because if I were him, with how much I loved my daughter and me being her father, how could I not recognize her?”

She was a little taken aback at the seriousness on the boy’s face, and for a long time, she could not regain her senses.

## Chapter 779: Telepathy

Little Yichen suddenly reached out his arms and tightly wrapped them around her waist. With a shy look, he revealed, “Just like when I met mommy for the first time, I felt you’re very warm and very familiar. Mommy, do you know? Before meeting you, I always dreamed of you.”

“Dreamed of me?” Yun Shishi widened her eyes in shock, finding his words a little unbelievable.

It was probably merely child’s talk, right?

When he was born, he was taken away by the Mu family; neither mother nor son had met each other once.

How did they meet in the dream?

“It’s true; Little Yichen never lies.”

He looked up at her, his eyes containing warmth and happiness. Her heart warmed at the sight and could not help but hug him in return.

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“In my dreams, although I couldn’t see mommy’s face, I felt mommy’s warmth. I also often dreamed of little brother. He ran in front of me, and I chased after him, but no matter what, I couldn’t catch up. I always thought that it was just a dream and did not think that I really have a younger brother and a mommy.”

With that, the boy gently shut his eyes. “Some people say that this is telepathy.”

Telepathy...

She did not believe it in the past, but now, she found it amazing.

“Mommy, we’ve missed each other for seven years. In the future, can we not separate anymore and always, always be together?”

Greatly moved by the fairy tale, he could not help tightly encircling her waist.

Seven years. Seven years of separation was neither a long nor a short period to her.

To him, however, from the time he could understand things, he lacked the company of his mother.

He was always in envy of Youyou. How he wished that he could spend a lifetime with his mother and never be separated from her again.

Yun Shishi slowly hugged him in her embrace. With a choking voice, she told him. “Little Yichen, in those seven years, never once did mommy not miss you. In mommy’s heart, you are as important as Youyou.”

His face blushed at this, and his heart soared.

Mommy said that he was equally as important as Youyou in her heart!

“Mommy, in Yichen’s heart, you are also as important as daddy.”

His soft confession exuded warmth.

All of a sudden, Youyou opened his eyes. His eyes drooped as his lips pursed slightly.

Mommy said that Little Yichen was as important as him in her heart.

His heart felt bitter and, at the same time, slightly disappointed.

However, he did not feel resistant to this like before.

It was natural that she liked his brother.

Mu Yichen was his older brother, and the same blood flowed in their bodies. It was natural for his mother to love him, too.

He had an inkling, though, that in her heart, she felt more of guilt toward his older twin.

Mommy probably loved him a little more than Mu Yichen.

Even just a little bit... a little bit...

His thoughts ran wild. Feeling a little helpless, he hugged her even tighter.

Yun Shishi was startled and thought that the boy had woken up, but when she turned to take a look, his eyes were tightly shut and his face was serene. He seemed to be immersed in his dreams.

She patted Little Yichen's forehead and softly said, "Let's sleep!"

"Yes! Good night, mommy."

He covered her with a blanket but forgot to do the same for himself.

This lad, just like Youyou, knew how to care for people.

After covering him with the blanket, too, she switched off the light and hugged each of them in her arms.

Chapter 780: He finally admits his liking.

Yun Tianyou finally closed his eyes and, out of the blue, felt something warm touch the back of his hand.

He was startled into opening his eyes, only to see a small palm, soft and warm, resting on top of his hand. The hand was the same size as his, and it wrapped nicely around his.

The boy raised his head slightly and quietly without any disturbance.

Looking past Yun Shishi, he saw Little Yichen, with his face buried under the quilt and eyes tightly shut. One of his hands was discreetly resting on the back of his palm at first, but he eventually interlocked his fingers with his.

Both wore identical amethyst bracelets on their wrists. They emitted beautiful and glittering luster under the clear moonlight outside the window.

This was the present he got from his older brother, and the latter was wearing the same thing as well.

‘This is your older brother’s gift for you!’

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‘Do you like it?’

‘You haven’t given me a reply yet; do you like it?’

...

He could still remember how his brother had carefully put this bracelet on his wrist. Looking at his sincere and gentle action, he almost blurted out, “I like it.”

He liked this bracelet.

I like it!

It was so beautiful he had once wondered if this was really handpicked by his brother. He was doubtful that his twin had such good tastes.

I like it!

Because this was the first gift from his brother, he liked it very much. It was so exquisite, even the wrapping, that he was unwilling to unwrap at first.

Alas, his pride prevented him from telling him his liking; it was just too embarrassing to say that aloud.

He might seem to reject him from his behavior, but deep down, he had already accepted his older brother.

As he observed his brother’s peaceful face at sleep, his heart was in turmoil.

His profile was so alike with Little Yichen that, if they were to stand facing each other, it would be like looking in a mirror; none could tell them apart except for their difference in height and frame.

In his mind, he could see the image of his brother running after him, nervously asking, “What do you think of us living as a family together – daddy, mommy, you, and me?”

Living together as a four-member nuclear family...

This was a dream he dared not have in the past.

His eyes sparkled. He returned his gaze onto the amethyst bracelet on his wrist, and with its purple sheen reflected on his pupils, his pinkish lips parted open involuntarily—

“I like it...”

He blurted out his thought unconsciously, and when he realized what he had said, he quickly bit his lower lip in alarm. Alas, he could not retrieve those uttered words.

Feeling sheepish, he looked nervously at his brother. The latter seemed to be sleeping soundly, undisturbed by his earlier declaration.

He should be sleeping, right? Most likely, he didn't hear my earlier words!

Sighing in relief, his face relaxed.

It was sometimes difficult to articulate what he truly felt inside. He was unable to tell his brother directly that he actually fancied his gift.

He lay in the bed and drifted to sleep again.

He did not know that, beside him, his brother opened his eyes slowly.

Little Yichen's lips were graced with an ecstatic smile.

Did he just say that he likes it? Does that mean that he likes my present?

## Chapter 781: Mu Yichen's Savage Sleeping Posture

At dawn of the next day.

Youyou's sleep was shrouded in nightmares, and beads of cold sweat formed on his forehead.

In his dreams, he was sandwiched by two gigantic walls; he felt heavily oppressed to the point of suffocation.

He tried running for his life desperately, but his efforts were in vain. Gasping for breath, he was about to be crushed by the two looming walls when he woke up with a jolt.

Waking up from his sleep, he felt unusually squashed.

He struggled to keep his eyelids open, looked up, and, with a start, saw his mother's sleeping profile beside him.

He moved to get up from bed, but when he flipped over, his father's handsome profile loomed before his face.

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Mu Yazhe!

What is he doing here?

How did he manage to squeeze in?!

Anger rose from his heart. He strove to sit up, but something was pressing heavily on him.

He looked at what was on top of him and discovered half of Little Yichen's body sprawled across his; one of the latter's lower limbs was on top of Mu Yazhe's slender legs.

He managed to wriggle himself out of the tight space and sat up on the bed to have a final gander.

His mother was hugging him, and in return, his father was hugging her, with him in the middle of them. The pair of looming walls in his nightmare could be attributed to these two.

Her sleeping posture was orderly and peaceful, whereas his older's was the worst. Half of his brother's body was on top of him with one leg on his father. His sleeping posture was too atrocious to describe.

It was no wonder that he could hardly breathe in his sleep!

Of course, he would have nightmares with this heavy fellow on top of him!

This rascal!

His sleeping posture is way too ugly!

Youyou tugged at his brother's head unhappily, only to have him turn over and lie his entire body on him. Now, his leg was lying flatly on Mu Yazhe's face.

The man disgruntledly pushed his foot away with his eyes closed.

The boy returned his foot onto his father's face, knitting his brows in displeasure.

His father pushed it away once more.

His son returned the foot on his face again.

Thus, the father-son pair's little tussle went back and forth in this fashion.

Youyou rolled his eyes at this scene. Groggy from lack of sleep this early in the morning, he was easily getting fed up.

In a fit of anger, he grabbed his brother's ear and pinched hard.

Little Yichen was rudely awakened by the pain. Tumbling on the bed, he flipped over, crawled into a sitting position, and surveyed his surroundings. He then saw his brother's fuming, sleepy face.

“What is it?”

He rubbed his eyes and asked innocently.

“Look at you; how did you sleep in that posture?” His brother interrogated him with arms placed across his chest.

He looked down quizzically. “What's wrong with the way I sleep?”

“Your entire body was lying on top of me. Are you trying to squash me to death?” The younger twin accused him with much displeasure and grievance.

The boy rubbed his tousled fringe, looked up, and pouted his lips. Looking wronged, he cried, “I didn’t do it on purpose! Why are you so fierce to me?”

“...”

“Besides, my body wasn’t entirely on you.”

“Mu Yichen, is your sleeping posture always this unseemly?”  
Youyou’s eyes gleamed dangerously.

“No. Why do you call my sleeping posture as unseemly?”

“How can you not consider this as unseemly? Do you want to go to heaven?!” The younger boy exploded and pinched his cheeks.

Chapter 782: Do not wake the great demon king.

“No. Why do you call my sleeping posture as unseemly?”

“How can you not consider this as unseemly? Do you want to go to heaven?!” The younger boy exploded and pinched his cheeks.

Little Yichen had just woken up and was not fully conscious yet. As such, he did not have the slightest reaction to his brother’s pinching and only wanted to go back to sleep.

THUMP!

He fell over his younger twin.

His entire body was nearly crushing him.

Youyou widened his eyes in shock. As he reached out to push him away, the other pressed his face against his and sleepily mumbled, “Mmm... I’m sleepy... Little brother, shall we sleep a little longer?”

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“No! Get up.”

“Woo woo... I’m clearly not awake yet.” The older boy pouted.

Crushed under him, Youyou could not move. He did not even have the strength to struggle and could only cry in aggravation, “Mommy, mommy, save me!

“Mu Yichen, get off me now! Do you hear me?! You’re crushing me!

“Ah! Ah...”

Yun Shishi awakened as the boy’s cries penetrated her dream. She thought that something bad had happened, but when she saw her older son sticking to her younger child’s body, she was amused.

“Mommy, save me... Mu Yichen’s crushing me with his heavy body; I’m about to suffocate...”

Youyou pouted. His handsome face suddenly scrunched up, as if on the verge of crying.

“Yichen, be good and get off your brother.” She hugged the older boy while she coaxed him.

The kid, however, shook his head, unwilling to follow. “No! I wanna sleep with little brother!”

Yun Shishi: “...”

Yun Tianyou hollered, “I order you to get off me! Very heavy...”

“No, your body is so soft; it’s really comfy sleeping on you...”

“Mu Yichen! Get off now—ah! Ah...”

“Shhh! Keep your voice down! Don’t wake the great demon king.”

“What great demon king?”

“Daddy is the great demon king. His temper is very bad when he is woken up. If he wakes up from our noise, it’ll be very scary...”

Youyou: “...”

...

The short three-day holiday soon came to an end.

Mu Yazhe brought Yun Shishi back for a follow-up checkup. The doctor said that her injuries had mostly healed and that it was best to rest for a few more days to recuperate fully. There was no serious problem, nor would it leave any permanent damage.

The two little guys, who were standing at the back, looked at each other upon hearing that. Only then did they feel relieved.

Naturally, she was elated to hear that her injuries had mostly recovered. She intended to rest a few more days before returning to the production team to continue filming.

After sending the two kids home, she made a trip to the supermarket to purchase some daily necessities.

The man, naturally, was in charge of driving the car.

In the supermarket, she bought a lot of stuff for their basic needs. Pushing the cart, she compared prices of similar products from numerous display shelves.

He, at the side, found her focused behavior to be strange. “What are you looking at?”

“Looking at the prices. I’ll buy whichever is cheaper.”

She compared the prices out of habit; in the past, her salary was not high, so everything had to be calculated carefully.

Each time she came to the supermarket, she would spend substantial time choosing and carefully comparing which product was more cost-effective before buying.

Once she was back home, she would carefully do bookkeeping.

This habit lasted even now despite no longer needing to live frugally and could not be changed.

“Which color do you like?”

She picked up two mouthwash cups and asked him with a bright smile.

Chapter 783: I will take care of you.

“This; the black and white checkers.”

He preferred simple colors and designs, disliking things with intricate patterns.

She silently noted this in her heart.

Back in the car, she sent Lin Fengtian a report through WeChat.

Shortly after, the director, who was probably not busy on his end, gave a lengthy reply. [Shishi, where did you go these past few days? You're not at the hospital, and I couldn't get through your phone. I brought the production team to visit you at the hospital, but the doctor said that you've been discharged. Why didn't you rest a little longer there?]

[I went out of town to take a break.] She replied with a smiley emoticon.

He said: [Oh... It's good to take a break once in a while. Before, I was too busy settling the production team's matters and failed to visit you in time; I apologize.]

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[Director Lin, don't say it like that. As a high-ranking director, of course you have a hectic schedule!] She teased him.

He replied with an ellipsis, followed by another message. [Rest for a bit. Welcome back to the production team.]

[Yes, thank you.]

“Still intending to return to the production team?” Mu Yazhe blandly asked as he looked straight ahead.

“Yes.” She nodded.

At the red light, he suddenly looked at her and blurted out, “I'll take care of you.”

“Hmm?” She did not react in time and merely looked at him. When she came to herself and heard clearly what he had said, her expression changed. “What do you mean?”

“Literally that.”

He gave her a deep look. “Shishi, I'll take care of you, so don't film anymore, quit the job, and just stay by my side.”

She looked at him in surprise, unable to react for a long while.

For reasons unknown, in general, when a man said this to a woman, most women would feel exhilarated.

However, when she heard such words from him, somehow, she did not have any happy feelings.

His gaze was fixated on her. Seeing that she kept silent, he frowned.  
“Why do you seem unhappy after hearing my words?”

The red light turned green, but he did not react right away.

Only when the sirens blaring behind startled him did he look straight ahead, stepped on the accelerator, and continued driving.

The mottled shadow of the trees outside the window kept flashing by.

The sun shone through the window and filled the car with its warmth.

“Mu Yazhe, are you saying that are willing to take care of me?”

“Yes!”

He smiled.

He thought that taking care of his beloved woman was a happy matter.

Besides, he possessed a spectacularly wealthy empire. There was no need for his woman to go out to work and face other people’s attitudes.

Each time he recalled that day Yan Bingqing had slapped her face, his heart would ache with bitterness.

In his mind, banning her was a light punishment.

Such a woman, for daring to touch his woman, should be dead.

Hence, at the thought of her returning to the production team, to that foul entertainment industry, where there would be a second and third Yan Bingqing, he was really worried.

He just could not bear to see her suffering from any grievances.

“I’ll take care of you.” He controlled the steering wheel. “So you don’t have to return to that production team.”

“No,” she blandly answered.

He was startled into looking at her. “Why not?”

“Because it feels weird.” She looped her hair around her finger with a complex look on her face.

Chapter 784: My heart aches.

“What’s weird?”

“The overall feeling is just very weird. Since you don’t let me work and film, what do you want me to do? Be a housewife and meekly stay at home, just like most of those Japanese wives, only waiting for their husbands’ return? You say you’ll take care of me, but I feel that, this way, I’m no different from a canary kept in captivity of a cage.”

Her calm account of her viewpoint, every part of it, made his heart be in a turmoil.

The Mu family was a textbook example of patriarchy.

Perhaps, certain views had been ingrained in his mind, but she would, from time to time, break these concepts.

Women needed to work.

Women needed to be financially independent.

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Women could not solely rely on men.

...

She was indeed not quite the same as the other women.

The entertainment industry, for example, was brimming with stars who had entered it for nothing more than fame and wealth. They thirsted for stardom and even more for the day that they could marry into a wealthy family and become a young mistress in the upper-class society.

The women of wealthy family were indeed like canaries in cages; their world revolved around the men. Although they seemed glamorous on the surface, the truth was that they were mentally and physically exhausted from maintaining their rich and vain image.

Even so, many women willingly flocked to these cages.

She, in contrast, was dying to escape from it.

“Why do you compare yourself to those women?” He lifted her chin with a little displeasure and kissed her lips in a disgruntled manner. “You’re not a canary; you’re my woman.”

Startled, her eyes widened.

He continued. “You’re not the same as them. I want to take care of you because you’re too stupid – always getting bullied by others!”

“How am I stupid?” She raised her fist as she protested.

He caught her fist and replied, “If you wish to continue working and filming, you can, but don’t let yourself suffer from any grievances again. I’ll get very angry if you get bullied!”

Very angry, indeed.

When he saw how she was humiliated by Yan Bingqing previously, he almost lost his control and caused havoc in the production team.

Yun Shishi was secretly shocked, her heart warming as she looked at him. With a smile, she asserted, “Alright. I won’t let myself suffer any grievances and get bullied again. That time, I did it for the sake of the show.”

“For the sake of the show regardless of yourself?” he asked coolly. “Do you know...”

... That my heart aches?

His words hitched at his throat. He still found it difficult to voice out certain words frankly.

She blinked. Seeing that he had more words to say, she asked with puzzlement, “Know what?”

“Nothing!” He reached out to rub her silky hair, unable to help himself from poking her between her brows.

“Woman, I noticed that you’re a piece of blockhead sometimes.”

“What now?”

“In the industry, so many women want to hook up with me, but you, on the other hand, turn a blind eye to such a huge backer?”

Her almond-shaped eyes glowed brightly in merriment. “Rely. Of course, I rely. Why won’t I rely on my backer?”

It was very weird, though.

Which backer would beg people to rely on them?

She smiled with her lips pursed. Sometimes, she found this man to be quite cute.

She was not in the capital for the past few days, so she did not know what had happened in it at all, let alone the news of Yan Bingqing’s ban.

During their retreat, the man deliberately confiscated the mother and son’s phones and tablets in hopes of isolating them from online news.

Chapter 785: Casting of the Beauty Trap

He did it so that they would not worry unnecessarily over these matters.

Hence, she was wholly oblivious about Yan Bingqing's present situation.

Feeling as if a piece of fishbone were stuck in her throat, she was extremely uneasy at the thought of going toe-to-toe with that hateful woman upon her return to the production team.

How?

She hated her so much she did not want to see her at all.

The thought of seeing that nauseating face daily upon her return made her utterly displeased.

She had a temper, too.

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Enduring her for days was all because she did not want to stir trouble in the production team.

She heard that the investor had arranged for her to come in. The reason the actress could get a role in this film was entirely because of her background.

That was why she was so domineering in the production team.

Despite that, relying on Mu Yazhe's influence, Yan Bingqing, who had specially come down to the hospital with her manager to give her an apology, received her cold reception.

The actress was likely infuriated at her.

She pursed her lips. Frankly speaking, when she was humiliating her, she was secretly enjoying it.

However, knowing that she would meet her again upon her return to the production team, she wondered on what other methods the actress would use to harm her.

Inexplicably, she felt a little irritated.

The car slowly drove into the designated place's underground garage and came to a stop at a parking space.

Yun Shishi took a glance at the man, whose handsome profile was buried in the shadows, and pondered.

Why not...

She cursed to herself and arched her lips into a coy smile. Reaching out and in an enchanting posture, she slowly pressed herself against him and clung onto his neck.

The man was slightly surprised and watched her draw near to him, whispering to his ear, "Zhe..."

This soft and light call seemed to turn his insides into mush.

He had never heard a voice more moving than this before.

It turned out that his name could sound so pleasant when called by her.

Was this woman actually taking the initiative to court him, or was this her casting a beauty trap?

He cast a surprised glance at her, but under the dark lightings of the basement, he noticed the blush on her face and ears. She softly nestled against him, her eyes charming and seductive. It was all very alluring.

She was just like a charming little temptress.

He cocked a brow playfully. This woman must have something to ask of him for her to fawn on him.

“Zhe, will you do something for me?” she lightly whispered to his ear.

He closed his eyes and smelled her body’s fresh scent. He was getting restless as his desires grew uncontrollable.

He reached out and held her shoulders, pulling her into his embrace.

He could not help but lightly bite on her pinkish ear.

“Stupid woman, are you casting your beauty trap on me?”

Sure enough, she softly pressed against him and smiled coquettishly.

“Do me a favor, alright?”

“What?”

“Kick out that Yan Bingqing, alright?” She grinned. “I don’t wish to stay in the same production team as her.”

He smiled deeply at this.

Yan Bingqing?

He had already put a ban on her, and the production team of ‘The Green Apple’ has also removed her. Even all her footage was cut. Her role was set to be acted by another person.

She, however, did not know of this yet.

Did she still think that that woman was in the production team ?

He did not reveal this matter to her, though.

Chapter 786: Waiting Expectantly for Her Performance

He wanted to hear it. How would this woman ask him ?

She rarely asked him anything.

“You’re afraid of her?” He pulled her into his embrace, held her chin, and smiled. “I don’t think so! That day at the hospital, when she apologized to you, this little mouth of yours was really vicious!”

With that, he lowered his head and gently sealed her mouth. His clean white teeth lightly bit on her tender lip flap; he was really infatuated with her sweet taste.

He momentarily lost control of himself and accidentally bit her hard.

Her coquettish gaze protested, and she harshly bit him in return.

Closely pressed against his thin lips, she caressed his face and used the same coquettish tone to drawl. “Who’s afraid of her? I only felt that she’s an eyesore. If she stirs up trouble again using whatever

methods, it's quite worrying! Besides, her acting is so lousy. Acting with her completely exhausts me. Might as well kick her out of the production team. Zhe, don't you agree?"

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It was rare for her to act coy, and her use of that soft tone made him all mushy inside.

Her delicate little mouth pressed firmly against his thin lips, and a pair of charming eyes met his handsome orbs.

The charming gaze was electrifying. He felt an electric current come from his heart to every part of his body, and suddenly, a warm awakening was happening in his nether regions; it was dreadfully hot!

His eyes darkened with unconcealed lust.

"Woman, you ask the right person."

He suddenly took control of her nape, his tall and mighty body moving straight to hers.

"Dealing with her is no more than the effort of a word or two; I can completely ban her. The question is: What do you want to do next?"

He was waiting expectantly for her performance.

He wondered, What will this woman do?

She was startled for a moment.

This man... was obviously enticing her to seduce him!

She only thought that asking him to ban Yan Bingqing would require a few well-placed words and a little pouting from her, and the rest would follow naturally.

Never had she thought that this evil man would have conditions.

He lowered his body, covering her beneath him; his dark and deep orbs fixated on her face as he waited eagerly for her performance to please him.

Yun Shishi, alas, was stunned for a moment and did not get what he meant.

“What do you mean?”

“Huh?”

“What to do...”

“Woman, you want me to do something for you; it can't be without any conditions.”

Using an evil look to hint her, he pressed a button. The front seats gradually reclined and even the back seats slowly shifted back. Soon, a wide space was formed in the huge car; it became spacious enough for people to do whatever they wanted.

With a clatter, the car locked from the inside.

The partitions rose slowly to shield the transparent windows, as if separating the inside and outside of the car into two worlds.

He turned on a switch, and the car's interior was illuminated by a purple light.

In that moment, it was pitch-black in the private parking lot.

“There are conditions?” Her lip corners stiffened a little. “What conditions?”

He slowly leaned to her ear and, in a sexy yet highly electrifying and mesmerizing voice, whispered, “Woman, please me, hmm?”

She instantly got his deep meaning. Suddenly, her face reddened all the way to her ears; especially her clavicles, they revealed a shy yet tender rosiness.

#### Chapter 787: The Scheming King

At that moment, Mu Yazhe was like a scheming king.

In fact, generally, in this aspect, men usually took the initiative. Yun Shishi, in particular, most of the time, belonged to the passive faction.

A part of him wanted to see, in this case, how she would perform if she took the initiative.

She pursed her lips, feeling a little daunted.

He glanced at her evasive gaze and teased, “Why? Don't have the guts?”

“Why won’t I have the guts?” she countered. “I’m just... I don’t know how...”

“I’ll teach you.”

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With that, he bowed his face and kissed her.

Her kiss was ever so delicious and enticing, yet it was never truly enough.

She was akin to the most addictive drug in the world; he forever yearned for more.

The past few days of vacation on the island, because of Youyou’s frequent interference, he had no chance at all to be intimate with her. As such, she had been on his mind, and he missed her feel on him so much.

Right now, the moment he kissed her lips, he nearly lost his control.

Hugging her, his arms gradually slid down her waist. She was so thin and petite that he wondered, Where did all the food she ate get digested?

How is this woman not getting meatier?

She nestled in his spacious embrace and knew how to respond to him a bit.

He stopped the kiss abruptly and raised his eyes to peer at her deeply.

She was immersed in this ever so tender kiss when it came to an abrupt halt.

“Have you learned it?” he asked in his deep voice.

With her lips pursed, she mocked, “Your kissing skills are mediocre.”

The light mockery seemed like a provocation at the same time.

“Mediocre?” A dangerous gleam fled in his eyes. “Did you just say that kissing skills are mediocre?”

“Could it be that, before me, you’ve never kissed any woman?”

With keen eyes, she asked that.

He took a gander at her but kept silent.

This stupid woman, how could he admit that he did not have anyone before her.

She was his only one.

She slowly caressed his lips, gently cradled his face, and softly planted a kiss on the side of his mouth, continuing the intimacy that had stopped brusquely earlier.

The temperature in the car surged.

Her hands shifted to his shoulders, and she suddenly moved closer to him.

...

Yun Tianyou sat in the study room. As his tablet and phone were confiscated by his father during the few days of vacation, when he returned home and turned on the computer, his inbox was filled with unread mails.

Scrolling through the mails, his phone suddenly rang.

He picked up the call, and Li Hanlin's voice came through.

“Director Yun, the call finally got through! I thought you'd gone missing; I was so worried I nearly filed a ‘missing person’ report!”

His voice was hoarse, as if wailing at a funeral.

“I'm not missing; I'm fine.”

“Where have you been, then?”

“...” The corners of his lips twitched. “I went on a vacation with my dearest mommy.”

“Vacation?” The agent blinked, the worry in his heart easing a little.

How frightening.

For the past few days, the calls did not go through, text messages went unreturned, and even the mails remained unanswered; it was as if he had disappeared into thin air.

“Report,” the boy demanded, like a little emperor.

“Director Yun, I'm unsure if you're privy to the recent happenings.”

## Chapter 788: Touch the Dragon's Reverse Scale and Incur Its Wrath

His agent reported about the ban of Yan Bingqing to him.

He impatiently interrupted his words. "This kind of thing, you don't need to report."

"?"

"Who is she? Does her affairs concern me?"

"Director Yun, it's on your father's order that Huanyu banned her," replied the agent.

This got the boy's attention, so he asked, "Why?"

"That actress... bullied a newcomer on a production set. In the name of filming, she slapped this newbie sixteen times."

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"Bullied a newcomer?"

The kid drummed his fingers on the table, his eyes abruptly narrowing. "She slapped a new artiste..."

He got a bad feeling about this.

Sure enough, in a heavy voice, Li Hanlin told him. "According to rumors, the new artiste who was slapped sixteen times is your mommy. I heard many people had witnessed that slapping scene,

but to protect your mommy, Huanyu forbid the production team from talking, so...”

“D\*mn!”

He suddenly got up and walked to the window. His fists were clenched as hostility poured out of him.

“Why didn’t you tell me earlier?”

“I’ve only learned of this matter two days ago. I paid little to no attention to showbiz news to begin with. It’s only that I found something fishy about this news, so I made inquiries and called you thereafter, but my calls couldn’t get through at all.” Guilt colored the man’s voice.

Youou harshly bit on his knuckles; his handsome brows locked deeply as he looked out the window. Cold daggers shot out from his originally clear almond-shaped eyes in that instant.

How negligent was he to know of his mother getting hurt only now?

No doubt. That woman had bullied his mother a lot in the production team.

Mild brain concussion;

Conjunctiva bleeding;

Lastly, perforated eardrum...

In his mind, each of those frightening words flashed.

Having seen his mother's medical report, he was skeptical when the doctor said that she had accidentally hurt herself during filming.

Hurt ?

It was only natural if she got hurt while filming a martial arts scene.

A few times before, he had secretly read the scripts, and there were no dangerous plots indicated at all. How, then, could his mother get hurt so badly from filming a teen flick ?

Could filming result in the bleeding of the conjunctiva or the perforation of an eardrum ?

He did not believe it.

Alas, his father said so, too; even his mother only glossed about this matter. He repeatedly asked afterward, but she only said that her injury was because of filming.

Never did he imagine that his mother had been bullied in the production team to such a state!

His hand clenching his phone trembled, and his knuckles turned white for a while.

The agent wanted to keep it from him, too, but after some contemplation, he did not dare to do so.

The boy would learn of this matter sooner or later.

Yun Shishi was his reverse scale – his soft spot; she was untouchable.

Whoever hurt her would no doubt touch this dragon's reverse scale and incur its wrath.

“What's Yan Bingqing's identity? How dare she misbehave in the production team so brazenly?”

“The production team of ‘The Green Apple’ has four major investors. Besides Lezhi Holdings, there are three others. One of the investors' backgrounds is supported by Yang Shoucheng, and that actress's biggest investor is that old man.”

“Yang Shoucheng?”

“The boss of Euro King Entertainment in Hongkong.”

“No wonder!” The boy sneered. “Her background is why she's so arrogant!”

Chapter 789: Avenge mommy!

Li Hanlin continued. “That actress's PR team used to be Yang Shoucheng's ace team in Euro King Entertainment. Many top stars were led by them, and their hyping methods are topnotch. Yan Bingqing's fame was all due to that guy, but with Huanyu's banning, at least on the mainland market, there's no turning back for her.”

Youyou frowned. “I don't care if she got banned. Since she dared to hurt mommy, I won't spare her!”

Once the call ended, with a stern face, Little Yichen pushed the door and stepped into the study room.

He was meaning to enter the room earlier, but at the entrance, he overheard the two's phone conversation. Shockingly learning that his mother had suffered an injustice on set, he was naturally furious.

Youyou then turned around and was surprised to see him. "Why didn't you knock before entering my room?"

"I was outside the door and heard everything."

A cold and stern look appeared on the older twin's face. "Mommy got bullied on the production set?"

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The younger boy faced away from him and said indifferently, instead, "You don't need to bother about this matter."

"Why?"

"I'll handle it."

"No! Someone bullied mommy; I'm going to avenge her!" Little Yichen clenched his fists.

"Don't you understand my words? You don't need to bother about this!" Youyou pressed his lips into a cold and derisive line.

At this moment, rather than the guileless smile he put on before Yun Shishi, his face had an unfamiliar coldness.

The grave and frosty look was as if his flesh and bones were made of ice and snow; it put fear in people.

Yichen stiffened. His look turned cold instantly as his lips curled determinedly. “That’s my mommy, too! I’m equally sad that she got bullied; why won’t you let me care about it?”

The younger boy frowned and faced the other. He was about to flare up when he saw the resolve and flush on his brother’s little face. His voice, which threatened to leave the confines of his mouth, retreated.

“I can tell you about it, but you must keep this from mommy!”

He nodded. “Okay.”

...

Upon returning home, Yun Shishi placed the groceries in the storage room and hollered, “Youyou, Little Yichen!”

Moments later, the little lads ran to her with smiling faces, and each occupied half of her hug. She enveloped the two in her embrace.

“Mommy, you’re back!”

“Mommy, let Youyou kiss!”

The two little lads fought to kiss her cheeks and treated Mu Yazhe, who was at the back, as air.

The man deeply felt that he was being ignored.

Suddenly, her younger son asked suspiciously, “Mommy, why did you return so late?”

A hint of embarrassment showed on her face, and she intuitively avoided his skeptical gaze as she explained, “Didn’t mommy go buy things from the supermarket?”

“You were out for four hours, though.”

His narrowed eyes teemed with doubt. “The supermarket is nearby; driving to and fro should take half an hour at most and not four hours.”

She broke into a cold sweat. Somehow, she was unable to respond.

“Did mommy secretly go somewhere without telling me?”

As he spoke, he cast dubious eyes on his father. His sharp intuition made her blush with shame.

This little guy was too sensitive!

The boy glanced at her and quietly added, “Did you and daddy secretly hide from us...”

Chapter 790: No More Resistance

“Youyou, today, mommy shall prepare dinner for you all, alright?”

She grinned and rushed to change the topic into an innocuous one!

Her suggestion, however, was mercilessly rejected by him.

“Mommy, your injury has just healed, so don’t go to the kitchen and torment yourself. Besides, your cooking isn’t as good as mine, and each time you finish cooking, the kitchen is in such a mess I have difficulty cleaning it up.”

Hearing this, Mu Yazhe glanced at her.

She blushed at her son’s words, and the corners of her mouth twitched.

How could this child embarrass her like this?

Helpless, she sat down on the sofa. She intended to show off her cooking, but with the boy around, she did not even get the chance to do so.

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She could only hug Little Yichen and watch cartoons with him in the living room.

“Mommy, I don’t like watching cartoons.” He comfortably nestled in her embrace and acted petulant.

She raised a brow. “What do you like watching then?”

“Channel 7!”

Channel 7...

She was silent.

Channel 7 was a TV network that aired military-related topics...

In the end, she switched to the said channel.

A heated battle was going on in the kitchen, meanwhile.

When Mu Yazhe entered it, he saw Youyou washing the back of the bowl intently.

Aware of his entrance, the boy looked back to cast his eyes on him. He then asked, “Daddy, what do you like to eat?”

“Huh?”

He raised a brow in surprise. When he realized that ‘daddy’ had really come from the little guy’s mouth, he was slightly stunned.

It was this little guy’s first time taking the initiative to call him daddy.

Before, he shouted his name, was coerced into doing so, or did it unwillingly.

Now, he took the initiative to call him that.

The man’s heart warmed, and for a while, he did not come to his senses.

The boy knitted his brows and spat, “Daddy, why the lack of reply? Are you suffering from Alzheimer’s disease already?”

...

His face instantly blackened.

This guy isn't cute at all!

And to think that I was a little touched.

He could not help but reach out to tussle his hair.

The kid, surprisingly, did not evade his touch but let him be, instead, just like a docile kitten.

This surprised the man even more.

In the past, this lad was extremely resistant to his intimate touches.

If he so much as touched a strand of his hair, not only would he avoid it, he would even lambast him for it.

This made him suspicious.

Something's up with this kid.

He was unexpectedly docile and cute today, unlike the past, when he would behave like a threatened little kitten. Upon seeing him, this kitten would draw its claws out.

He then attempted to pinch his cheeks. Bouncy, soft, and chubby, the flesh on his face was as tender, and soft, as bean curd, and it felt good to the touch.

The boy showed no signs of resistance and allowed him to ravage his cheeks while his hands did not stop moving.

He quietly washed the vegetables and smoothed them out on the chopping board. Just as he picked up the cutting knife, all of a sudden, a pair of powerful arms circled his waist.

Startled, he peered slightly from his periphery and saw his father hugging him from the back in a manner akin to hugging a soft toy.

His embrace was so warm and spacious.

Unlike his mother's soft embrace, his father's hug had toughness peculiar to male.

Chapter 791: Acceptance does not represent acknowledgment!

He could even clearly perceive the muscular texture of a male bodybuilder; those powerful and muscular lines.

Youyou's hands suddenly slowed down.

He recalled that, in the past, when the kindergarten class ended, many students' fathers would come earlier and wait outside the door. He often witnessed scenes of children flying into their fathers' arms. He enviously fantasized then, Such powerful chest is a warm paradise, right?

Fatherly love was something he had envisioned the most since he was much younger.

He would constantly fantasize, How nice would it be to have a father...

Alas, when an unfamiliar man really intruded on his two-person family, he was extremely resistant and unwilling to accept him.

What of his resistance and unwillingness, though?

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His mother liked this man.

During their few days of vacation, although he repeatedly made things difficult for him, he could still tell her feelings for this man.

She probably liked him very much, right?

He had never seen her reveal such a shy and cute look in front of other men.

Since this was the man his mother liked, what reason should he have to refuse?

Had he not told her mother before? He would unconditionally accept whoever she chose and acknowledged.

Hence, he was not that resistant to this man like before.

This man might really be the one to accompany his mother for life. If so, then gracefully accepting him was the greatest respect he could offer her!

In fact, his possessive streak acting out was only because his position as her most important person felt threatened.

Youyou bit his lips and came to his senses. Out of the blue, he felt a hand groping his body; first, his wrist, and then, his butt.

At the end of his patience, he looked backward. “What are you doing?”

The man slapped him on the butt and muttered, “Baby, why are you so thin? You’re much thinner than Yichen.”

“...” Speechless for a moment, he replied blandly, “Don’t compare me with that non-human, okay?”

Mu Yichen’s physique was amazingly good. When he threw him into a military boot camp, he thought that the little guy would come home crying.

However, within a month, the head of the special task force group called to say that the boy had adapted well to the training camp and that he had strong endurance despite his young age.

Youyou’s physique, meanwhile, was very poor.

Having felt his skeletal frame earlier, he could tell that the boy belonged to the pretty type – the slim and thin ones. His arm joints, especially, could easily be circled with two fingers, and there was still space left to maneuver.

The boy took the cleaning rag and slowly wiped the vegetable knife, blandly saying, “I accept you, but it doesn’t mean that I like you. I accept you only because I accept any man mommy acknowledges.”

Mu Yazhe was taken aback. His gaze fell on his beautiful and exquisite profile and saw his drooping lashes, which were like a black phoenix's feathers or a butterfly's fluttering wings.

“Don't you like me?” He could not help pinching his tender cheeks again.

“Whether I like you or not, is the answer important?” Youyou raised a brow.

“How is it not important?”

Of course, it was important.

He was his son. Naturally, he cared about how he felt.

All of a sudden, the boy turned around, and like a graceful little gentleman, his rosy lips arched into a smile. “Dear daddy, you should be clear that the one spending a lifetime with you is my mommy and not me!”

Chapter 792: Do not betray my mommy.

“I'm just a passerby in your lives. Many times, the kind of comfort that mommy needs can only come from you and not me! Since she likes you, I'll accept you, but that doesn't mean that I acknowledge you in my life!”

Mu Yazhe was startled.

The little boy continued. “Mommy has been spoiled rotten by me all this time. I can’t bear to let her suffer any pain or sadness, so don’t you bully or betray my mommy! You’d better not let me find out that you grieve her in any way! She may forgive you but not me!”

The man was taken aback by this outburst. Nonetheless, he found his son rather endearing to say such things.

‘Don’t you betray my mommy!

His beautiful eyes sparkled with threat as he said that.

Honestly, it was an understatement to describe him as a diehard mommy protector; this son of his was a crazy mommy avenger through and through.

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The little boy added. “Since you are dead-set on her, you must be with her forever. Don’t you ever let her down. She’s not as strong as she looks. Her heart is fragile and easily broken. If you dare to mess with her, don’t blame me for turning against you.”

There was no room for doubts in his words.

If this father of his dared to mess with his mother, he would turn Disheng Financial Group upside down in the next instant.

...

His son would only reveal his tender and loving side to her; to others, he was only ever cold and heartless.

The man suddenly reached out and gently caressed the boy's face. Dipping his head, he planted a loving kiss indulgently between his brows.

Youyou widened his eyes in shock and stared in disbelief at his father.

In the next second, a shy blush appeared on his cheeks.

The boy's lips curled into a smile before his expression turned severe thereafter. He twisted his head away awkwardly, reached out his hand, and rubbed disdainfully at the spot where his father had kissed.

Despite his look of disgust, his heart was pounding wildly. Looking up shyly and nervously, the boy flashed his father a glare with sipped lips. His eyes, alas, could not hide his yearning.

What a proud kid.

Why does my baby have to be so difficult?

Still, I must admit that he's rather cute this way.

He tousled his son's hair and said in a low tone, "Thank you."

He was thanking this smart and obedient little fellow for looking after her so thoroughly on his behalf in the last seven years.

"Why are you thanking me?"

"Thank you for protecting your mommy all along."

"That's my duty. You need not thank me."

After saying that, the little lad snorted. “Oh, yeah. What do you want to eat? I’ll cook it for you.”

“Are you willing to cook for me?”

“...” Youyou’s face reddened for a split second before he retorted aloofly, “Why? Can’t I cook for you?”

“I like whatever you cook,” the man replied matter-of-factly.

He was a fussy eater, actually, but provided that his son was the cook, he would willingly eat anything.

The little boy pursed his lips as he mulled for a while, eventually declaring, “Well, then, I’ll prepare sweet and sour pork for you.”

“Alright!”

His father turned around to catch Yun Shishi and Little Yichen hiding at the doorway. The two were evidently eavesdropping on them.

The father-son pair inside the kitchen twitched their lips at this. This was when the woman petulantly fussed, “Youyou, how can you give your father special privileges behind our backs?!”

Her son rushed to reply, a little sheepish. “It’s not true, mommy! I didn’t give him any special privileges...”

“Wow! Daddy has special attention; can we all have special privileges, then...” Little Yichen could not hide the envy in his voice.

His brother's eyes sparkled, and he protested wryly, "Mommy, that's not true! Youyou didn't give special attention to daddy!"

Chapter 793: Youyou only has mommy in his heart.

"Since Youyou is cooking sweet and sour pork for daddy, what about mommy? What is Youyou cooking for me?" Yun Shishi was overtly teasing him.

The little boy went soft and cuddly at the thought. "Youyou only cooks dishes mommy likes! Sweet and sour pork is something mommy likes as well; Youyou only has mommy in his heart!"

"All right. I'm just teasing you." His mother chuckled with amusement.

Her precious little baby was really adorable.

The boy stared at his mommy's lovely smiling face with great contentment in his heart.

Deep down, he knew very well that she was only teasing him.

That was because his mother loved his innocence the most. With that being the case, he would present that side of him unreservedly in front of her.

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Even if this meant that... he had to put on a silly persona.

He would stop at nothing to make her happy.

...

It looked cold and deserted on a quiet street under the dim lightings.

The evening breeze, accompanied by strong gusts of wind, had turned the night chilly.

Yan Bingqing huddled to herself and hastened her footsteps.

She looked downcast as she paced along the streets. She had left the studio later than usual tonight. In the past, she would have armed herself fully with shades and headgear to avoid the paparazzi as much as possible.

Now, no paparazzo would tail her ever again even if she was to dress up for them.

Huanyu's ban was absolute.

For the first few days, her scandals were all over the Internet, and her unbearable past was bared to the public fully. Her secret affairs and sugar daddies, abortions, drug-taking – every aspect of her corrupted lifestyle was exhibited to everyone sans a reservation. Her reputation plummeted instantly.

This was how the entertainment industry worked.

When a person was popular, they were worshipped and revered as glamorous kings and queens.

When one was down and out, they were the most despised; those who stepped on them only turned from bad to worse.

The news with photos of her used to depict her most stunning and exquisite look.

Now, what the tabloids published were only photos of her looking frail, shameful, and despondent.

Soon after, Huanyu sent an injunction notice to all media organizations of any reports regarding her.

Even if it was just some minor news released online, it would be taken down shortly after posting.

She was totally erased from the massive world of the Internet and was forbidden from getting any exposure.

This was how Huanyu carried out its business – ruthless and thorough.

She got a taste of that man's brutal nature.

Yan Bingqing mocked herself for her lack of self-defense. Not having any room for struggle against his attacks, oh, how pathetic had she become.

This was not the worst, though.

Besides losing those hard-won acting contracts and commercial endorsements in and out of China and Hongkong, her faithful fans all but left her. This was the worst.

There were only reprimands for her on the Internet.

It was true that she had experienced bad times in the past.

It was just that, for so many years, she had used all ways and means to get her fame and fortune.

Finally, she had become a first-tier actress of Huanyu. She had everything from claps of appreciation, reputation and money to bouquets of flowers. Now, all were lost, and she was only left with doubts, apathy, vicious words, and finger-pointing behind her back.

The most frightening thing was that she could not even get a decent and simple job now.

All her bank accounts were frozen, and her assets of hundreds of millions had evaporated overnight.

She walked back to her house, crestfallen.

#### Chapter 794: The Child That Instills Fear

All of a sudden, a car horn blared from the back. Looking past her shoulder, she saw a black sedan following closely behind her. She suddenly had an ominous premonition and quickened her steps.

The headlights flashed and illuminated the road ahead of her.

Yan Bingqing stiffened as her shadow elongated. She turned her head in panic, but the headlights were so bright that she could not see who it was at all.

The sedan gradually approached her. She nervously sucked in a mouthful of air, turned around, and then scurried forward.

The speed of the sedan increased at once. As the engine roared, the car brushed past her and gave her waist a glancing blow. A pang of pain surged. Caught off guard, she fell to the ground and scraped the skin on her wrist.

Along with the screeching of the brakes, the sedan swerved abruptly.

Her body curled up in a disheveled manner. Panting heavily, she turned to look at the sedan parked at the roadside. Two black-clothed men, with murderous aura, alighted from it and dangerously closed in on her.

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“Yo-You... Who are you people?” She warily watched them.

Her stomach felt a faint gnawing yet peculiar pain, while cold sweat seeped out from her forehead. Bearing the acute pain in her stomach, she struggled to her feet and stumbled forward. All along, she was striving to enter Mo Yan’s number into her phone with trembling hands.

However, before the call could be placed, a cold air assaulted her from the back. Her hair got harshly pulled, and her phone was snatched and smashed to the ground.

One of the men pushed her to the ground, sat down on her, and slapped her on the cheek.

Meanwhile, the other man mercilessly dislocated her arm. She moaned in pain as her mind buzzed and blanked out.

“N-No... D-Don’t... W-What do you all want from me ?!” She struggled to get up, but the man pressed his knee against her body. He then used both his hands to grip her throat tighter and tighter.

Her face grimaced into a purplish hue as she painfully choked on her saliva.

Gradually, she only felt her ears ringing as her mind blanked out. She was about to suffocate when a cold voice sounded. “Release her.”

The two men instantly released her.

She lifted her head in panic and saw a slender, little boy from a distance.

In the glare of the headlights, for a moment, she was unable to see the little boy’s features clearly, but she could faintly see a delicate and exquisite silhouette and a pair of glistening, frosty eyes.

“Are you Yan Bingqing ?”

“I...”

Yun Tianyou slowly raised his head and gracefully walked toward her.

His gait was exceptionally graceful as he strolled to her side. Only then did she clearly see his handsome yet delicate appearance.

The boy bowed his head to fix his cold gaze on her helpless face. The contempt and disdain in his eyes were biting cold.

“You... Who are you?”

Her pale lips quivered helplessly.

Even though, at this moment, the one standing before her was merely a seemingly feeble child, when she met his cold yet chilling eyes, her heart could not stop from trembling in fear!

This boy had a mature temperament that did not match his age and constantly exuded a chilly aura.

To be accurate, it was more of a murderous aura...

#### Chapter 795: Sixteen Slaps, No Less

Yan Bingqing frantically tried to get up, but Yun Tianyou lifted his feet slightly and mercilessly stepped on her dislocated wrist.

“Ahhh!” She howled in agony. The pain from her wrist made her break out in a cold sweat.

“You’re Yan Bingqing,” said the boy. His voice was clearly young, yet his chilly tone could give people the creeps.

She shuddered.

“Who are you exactly?”

“You don’t need to know who I am.”

He took his time with his words. “I’m only here to take back some things on behalf of my mommy.”

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“What do you mean?”

She was baffled for a moment.

Suddenly, the child raised his voice. “Pick her up!”

“Yes!”

The two men in suits immediately stepped forward and held her up.

She could only feel her legs give way.

The scene in front of her was just too bizarre.

A group of imposing men, clad in suits and clearly well-trained in combat, was actually at the behest of such a young child!

If she did not witness this with her two eyes, she would not believe at all that a mere child’s words had such inviolable authority!

“Slap,” ordered the kid.

One man astutely came up to her and delivered a slap on the face wordlessly.

Her face twisted to one side from the impact.

Taken by surprise, her lips and teeth bumped against each other. The broken skin from her lips hurt, and she quickly tasted blood.

Her ears buzzed.

The strength of a man, especially such a well-trained bodyguard with a military background, was much more than that of a woman, so one slap from him was five times the slap of hers.

She felt a little dazed after that slap. She moaned in pain but was ultimately unable to make a sound.

It was as if her throat had been blocked. Because of immense fear, she could not form even a peep.

“Does it hurt?” Yun Tianyou raised his haughty chin slightly. His gaze was composed, and his voice was gentle, yet he still made people shudder in fear.

Her lips trembled uncontrollably as tears brimmed in her eyes.

“Go on,” ordered the little guy.

The man slapped her again.

SMACK!

With both hands restricted and no room to struggle, one side of her face instantly went numb after the two slaps.

Tears spilled from her eyes and wetted her face.

“Woo... woo... woo...” she sobbed. The grievances she had suffered these past few days turned into tears, which soaked her face.

“Go on.”

SMACK!

The slap was so forceful it could make even the soul tremble.

She howled, “Why are you doing this to me?! I know I’m in the wrong, but isn’t it enough? Isn’t this enough?!”

She was already completely banned and had nothing left.

Was this punishment not enough?!

With a cold gaze, the boy asked offhandedly, “Do you think it’s enough?”

“I think it’s enough! It’s enough! I’m already leading a life worse than death! Woo... woo... woo...” She vented her frustration hysterically, howling out all her grievances at once.

He slowly walked up to her. His cold gaze was on her face.

“I didn’t ban you. I’m only here to get back what you owe mommy.”

She was dumbstruck.

“Sixteen slaps in total and no less.”

“Your mommy...”

She was silent for a while, and then her eyes widened in shock.

This child...

Suddenly getting enlightened, her eyes filled with disbelief.

#### Chapter 796: Yan Bingqing' s Miscarriage

In the middle of the night, Mo Yan suddenly received a call from Yan Bingqing.

He felt an inexplicable irritation when he saw the displayed name on the screen.

He did not know what she was up to again!

Recently, half of his hair had grayed over her matters. Since she was ruined, his career was also ruined.

His interests were tied with that woman; her glory was his glory, and her downfall was his downfall.

Now that she was out of favor, Huanyu also banned him, so he was completely done for.

It was now a troubling period for him.

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At this moment, he was just about to turn in when her call disrupted him. Furious, he picked up the call and was about to flare up but heard her pain-filled voice from the other end. “Mo Yan, save... save me...”

He sat up from the bed in shock. “What’s wrong?!”

“Mo Yan... I-I seem... seem to have a miscarriage...”

He was aghast.

He hurriedly called for a taxi. Once he reached the place, he immediately spotted her lying helplessly in the garden. Her lower body was stained with blood, her phone was clutched in her bloody hand, and her face was as lifeless as a withered flower.

He walked up to her side and was surprised to see blood in her skirt; his eyes filled with shock and helplessness.

“Bingqing, what’s wrong with you?”

Seeing her face, he got another shock.

Half of her face was beaten until it was swollen; her lips were torn and bleeding profusely.

He had never seen her in such a disheveled state before. Her once stunning face was now lifeless, revealing a morbid haggardness and paleness.

“Your face... did it get beaten up?”

“Mo Yan... it hurts. My stomach hurts so badly...”

Yan Bingqing held her stomach and, in a broken voice, pleaded, “Woo... Quickly send me to the hospital... I-I think... I think I have a miscarriage...”

“Miscarriage? You... You’re pregnant?!” His eyes widened in shock, but there was no time to be bothered about this now. He scooped her up and ran toward the roadside.

With a pale face, she answered, “I also didn’t know... that I’m pregnant, but since my period hasn’t come for three months already, I may be pregnant...”

“Pregnant?! Yan Bingqing, you’re simply...” He was so furious with her that he was rendered speechless.

Did he not tell her to take precautions?

How could she get pregnant at such a critical period?

The question was that, with her having so many men and rotating between three investors, did she know whose child it was?

“Mo Yan, what should I do? Now that I’m in such a state, I’m better off dead...” She was forlorn. In her current state, she felt that her life was worse than death.

Her hatred for Yun Shishi ran deep to her core; if she could, she would make that woman perish with her!

“Mo Yan, what am I to do? What should I do—”

“Shut up!”

He chided her in extreme vexation. “Never mind that you degraded yourself, you even implicated me... Yan Bingqing, who can you blame for bringing yourself into such a state?! Didn’t I warn you to avoid flamboyance in the filming industry and be prudent when you speak? Instead, you just had to offend people everywhere you went, and you even offended Mu Yazhe! Just what do you want me to do?!”

She whimpered and then broke down in tears, looking like an utter mess.

He hailed a cab and hurriedly carried her into it.

The driver glanced at the rearview mirror and recognized her at once. After seeing that she was all covered in blood, his eyes filled with disgust.

#### Chapter 797: Yan Bingqing’s Scheme (1)

“Why are you all covered in blood? Let me tell you this; if you dirty my back seat, you must give me a cleaning fee.”

Mo Yan replied angrily, “You’ll receive nothing less, so go to the hospital first! A life is at stake.”

“Eh. It’s really unlucky to be fetching you two in the middle of the night,” the driver muttered unkindly. He would really chase them out of the car if not for the fact that he would get reported for refusing them service.

He could only blame his luck.

Yan Bingqing's manager was livid.

Now that they were down, even a mere driver dared to despise them!

When the cab arrived at the hospital, he threw a 100 yuan note at the driver before hurriedly bringing her to the emergency room.

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She had already passed out by then.

The doctor also recognized her. He did a simple examination for her and said with a cold face, "The patient had a miscarriage; the child can't be saved, and she needs to do a dilation and curettage (D&C) surgery. Are you her next of kin?"

"No."

"The surgery requires a family member's signature."

"Her family isn't in the capital; how to sign? I'll do it."

He signed the form.

Before she entered the emergency room, she briefly woke up. After learning from him that she was indeed pregnant, but the child could not be saved, and she needed to undergo a surgery, she immediately tightly tugged on his shirt.

Startled, he demanded, "My great aunt! What now?"

“Give Yang Shoucheng a call. Tell him that I’m pregnant with his child,” said Yan Bingqing.

Mo Yan was surprised. After thinking it through, he got her intention and quickly phoned the man.

Yang Shoucheng was in the middle of a business discussion in a private clubhouse when he received Mo Yan’s call. He was shocked to learn of Yan Bingqing’s pregnancy and her accidental miscarriage.

When he learned that her child was his, the old man was even more surprised, and he rushed to the hospital.

When he was in his prime, he was a promiscuous person and fooled around with many female celebs. Yan Bingqing was one of his many lovers.

Out of all, he was deeply affectionate to her and nearly spoiled her rotten, pouring all his resources on her.

It was entirely his support that she could rise to becoming a Huanyu’s top actress.

She was nothing if she left him.

The reason he liked her so much was her looks that entirely catered to his taste. In the entertainment industry, few could compete with her beauty.

Not long after her debut, he provided for her.

He developed feelings for her in the end; hence, he did not hesitate to pour a lot of resources on her and support her to fame.

Learning that she was pregnant with his child, he was of course overjoyed.

He did not have any son in his life and only had two daughters. After his wife passed away, he did not remarry.

When he heard that she had accidentally miscarried, he almost lost his sanity on his way to the hospital.

He arrived just after Yan Bingqing completed her D&C surgery and got pushed into a ward.

He learned from the doctor that she was pregnant with a boy, but the child could unfortunately not be saved.

Yang Shoucheng was even more saddened.

When Yan Bingqing woke up, she saw him keeping guard by her sickbed. Upon seeing her wake up, he nervously asked, “Bingqing, are you feeling better?”

“Brother Yang... sorry! I failed to keep our child...”

She suddenly wept.

A knife twisted in his heart. “You’ve just had a surgery; don’t be so emotional and stop crying anymore!”

1. Dilation and curettage (D&C) refers to the dilation – widening/opening – of the cervix and surgical removal of part of the lining of the uterus and/or contents of the uterus by curettage – scraping and scooping. It is a therapeutic

gynecological procedure, as well as the most often used method of first trimester miscarriage or abortion.

#### Chapter 798: Yan Bingqing' s Scheme (2)

A knife twisted in his heart. “You’ve just had a surgery; don’t be so emotional and stop crying anymore!”

Seeing the distress and helplessness on his face, Yan Bingqing was more certain that he was her only hope now.

Hence, she schooled her face into a grievous look and cried, “Brother Yang, I didn’t know that I was pregnant; if I knew, I would be extremely careful, but... What to do? The child is lost. Brother Yang, our child is gone! Woo... woo... woo... If not for that miscarriage, I would surely leave the show industry to give birth and raise this child. I heard from the doctor that the child had already taken shape, and it’s a boy...”

She wept sorrowfully. Her beautiful yet pallid face was pale. Her words shot straight to his heart.

Yang Shoucheng could not bear to see her miserable look. He enveloped her in his embrace and gently caressed her back with his rough hands.

The moment he heard that she wanted to give birth, raise his child, even unhesitatingly leave the entertainment industry for his sake, he was even more touched.

His heart ached for her to the core.

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Standing at the side, although his face was expressionless, Mo Yan was scoffing in his heart.

Sometimes, humans were really very strange creatures.

Yan Bingqing, in particular, could not fake any emotion when she acted, but at this time, her acting was on point.

She said that she would leave the entertainment industry to give birth to the old man's child.

Was that possible?

She valued fame and fortune a lot. If not for her despondent state, she would probably have the child secretly aborted.

Besides, did the child really belong to this old man just like she claimed it to be?

Only this old man would believe it due to his unconditional love and trust for her!

She merely said words that he liked to hear, pinning her last hope on him.

Still, only she could do such a thing and fool this old man with a game of make-believe.

Yang Shoucheng asked with concern, “I was in Hongkong these past few days and only got back to the mainland. I heard that you had offended Huanyu’s top management and got banned. I was unable to reach you; what exactly happened to you?”

“Brother Yang, I... I’m feeling very bitter...” She broke down in tears.

Seeing how she cried so miserably, he hurriedly asked her about it, and she weaved lies and spun the truth.

She recounted the entire story to him.

She said that during the filming of one of the scenes on set, she was not in top condition and could not get into character. That one scene was shot several times, so she inadvertently slapped a newbie for over ten times. In these few takes, she failed to control the strength of her hand and slapped too heavily. In the end, the newbie surprisingly had the backing of Disheng’s crown prince, Mu Yazhe.

She offended the man and was vanquished from the entertainment industry under his order.

“Never mind about the order to ban me as I’m already down and under, but that Yun Shishi refuses to let me off at all. She actually... got people to find trouble with me and slap me back sixteen times!”

He was appalled at this as she continued to speak. “I repeatedly begged for mercy and told them that I am pregnant. At this rate, I’d surely have a miscarriage, but they refused to listen... They still punched and kicked me; I... That’s why I miscarried...”