

Sweet Love 1611

Chapter 1611: Is wanting to sleep with you considered an intention?

Thoroughly embarrassed, they knowingly dispersed.

Those female extras did not forget to look back and glare at the actress before walking away with jealousy.

The corners of the artist's eyes twitched harshly at that.

This man would be a femme fatale if placed in ancient times.

"Shishi, don't be afraid; with me around, no one will dare to bully you," said the idol.

"You don't have to speak on my behalf."

Was she not attacked by the rest of them all because of him?!

This man was a source of calamity!

Qin Zhou was absolutely right.

She should keep her distance from him.

Her assistant said that he had someone with notable status funding his career.

At this thought, the artist was even more guarded against him.

Regardless of his unfathomable financial supporter, she could not afford to provoke those fans of his in the production team!

Therefore, she grumbled, "Can you stop bothering me?"

"Ugh... but I only like you!"

She could take it no more. If she was unable to provoke them, could she at least hide from him?

She, thus, got up in a flash, with him following suit right away. He asked while smiling, "Where are you going?"

"Stop following me!"

"Hey!" Seeing how fast she was, he hurriedly grabbed her hand.

Yun Shishi flinched harshly as if she had been scalded by fire. She brushed his hand away angrily.

She turned around in fury to glare at him, only to see a playful and mischievous expression hanging on his face. Amid her anger, she surreptitiously scanned their surroundings. Realizing that not many people were paying attention to them, she asked through gritted teeth, "What exactly are your intentions?"

"Intentions?"

Hua Jin turned to the side and pondered on it for a moment before his lips curved into a devious smirk. He inched closer to her and landed a kiss on her cheek.

“Is wanting to sleep with you considered an intention?”

With a *bang*, her mind imploded!

What did he mean?!

She looked at him in disbelief, seeing that his expression was serious and yet playful. She could not tell whether he was being truthful or just joking around!

Was this... not going too far even for a joke?!

Her eyes widened in shock.

“You—”

She reached out and pushed him. With the man unable to react in time, he fell to the ground.

As he fell to the ground made of cement, he accidentally scraped the skin of his palms. His handsome brows furrowed in pain as he frowned innocently.

His beauty was like a painting. Even with his frown, he was still earthshakingly gorgeous.

The abrupt scene garnered everyone’s attention.

Gu Xiaoyang turned around. Seeing the commotion, he left his things aside and walked over with a frown.

“What happened?”

The actress was stunned for a moment. She lost her rationality earlier due to her anger; thus, she failed to control the level of strength she used. For a split-second, she did not know how to respond. “Director, he...”

“What’s wrong?”

“Nothing’s wrong!” responded the idol as he climbed up to his feet. He dusted off the dirt on his clothes casually and smiled. “I was just playing around with her!”

The director glared at him sullenly; his lips twitched a little as if wanting to say something but ultimately choosing not to do so.

It was as though he were trying to stamp down his rising temper. He took a breath of cold air before saying with furrowed brows, “Don’t fool here on set. There are facilities everywhere. The shoot will be interrupted if anything gets broken!”

The actress was a little taken aback.

This producer was known for his explosive temper. He had long taken notice of Hua Jin and was already inwardly furious at him pestering her continuously.

Chapter 1612: Stealing a Kiss from Her

The director wanted to protect her, so he warned him not to create any more trouble.

Glancing at her and then at the director, the actor could only sip his lips and reply, "Understood, sir!"

"Get ready; it'll be your turn with her soon!" reminded the director.

The man nodded with great reluctance, but in that instant when Gu Xiaoyang turned his head away, he forcefully lunged forward to plant a kiss on her cheek!

She was caught off guard and could only stand on the spot with her eyes wide from disbelief. "..."

By the time she came around, the idol was already back to his assistant's side to pick up the script for practice.

His action infuriated her immensely!

How dare he...

How dare he kiss me secretly?!

That guy is so despicable!

The producer happened to catch sight of it as well. With his lips twitching slightly, he did not say anything more except to tell the actress to get ready for her role before he busied himself with other preparations!

It appears that Hua Jin isn't so simple!

Even the director who's known for his temper flare-ups dares not lose his patience with him.

His supporter must be someone powerful, but can he do what he wants on set just because he has a powerful backer?!

She shuddered in anger when her assistant at one side looked at her with envy. Clenching her hands into little fists, she uttered enviously, "Shishi, you got a good deal! The idol actually kissed you voluntarily; I'm so envious!"

"..." The actress could only glare, too angry for words. Her assistant hastened to explain herself when she saw how angry she looked. "Don't be mad. I'm just joking; don't take it for real!"

"Mu Xi! This joke isn't funny at all!" She had none of her usual patience. For the first time, she expressed her anger in front of her assistant.

The latter knew she was working hard to control her anger and quickly apologized, "Sorry! I... I shouldn't make such a joke. Sorry, this won't happen again!"

She looked at the idol with mixed emotions on her face before taking out a hankie from her pocket sleeve to rub vigorously on the spot where he had kissed her.

Shooting officially started soon after.

The actress tried her best to get into form.

However, when it came to her turn with the man, she could not stop being upset the moment she recalled how he had made fun of her earlier.

Several retakes had to be made.

The look, emotion, and tone of voice were totally wrong.

The role she was depicting was supposedly infatuated with his character, yet the camera lens would always capture a trace of irritation in her eyes.

The director finally lost his temper and lambasted her in front of everyone.

Lin Zhi finished her styling and arrived at the set to catch her opponent's embarrassment in full sight; she gloated inwardly, *Serves her right!*

She started laughing gleefully at Yun Shishi without inhibition!

The latter felt utterly condemned.

Losing his patience, Gu Xiaoyang called an end to the shoot. Waving her to the side, he said, "Why waste my time if you can't get into your role?! Everyone's time is precious; what's the point of studying the script when all you can show is this pathetic attempt?! Who are you trying to fool here?!"

He sent her off after saying that.

The actress realized that she could no longer maintain her form and requested to leave.

*That d*mn scoundrel of an actor!*

His inappropriate behavior had destroyed her form.

Chapter 1613: Marriage Proposal (1)

*D*mn him! If not for him, I would be in top form!*

She was crushed, so much so that she was still feeling frustrated when she reached her hotel room.

She was a perfectionist and always strove to produce the outputs the director expected from her. Furthermore, she had worked so hard to prepare for the shoot. Her efforts were in vain because of one man!

Vexed, she changed and sat on the bed.

The doorbell rang suddenly.

Furrowing her brows, she rose and walked to it. Through the peephole, she could see a man in an elegant suit standing outside respectfully.

Behind him were two equally refined ladies holding something in their hands. She could not tell what they were holding through the peephole.

She asked warily, "Who is it?"

The stranger answered, "Miss Yun, please open the door. I was sent here by Director Mu to bring you to a designated location."

She hesitated briefly but concluded that he looked harmless so she opened the door in the end.

As soon as she opened it, he gave her a gallant bow. "Good afternoon, your highness! May we go in?"

Flabbergasted by his strange actions, she only nodded dumbly. "Sure..."

The man smiled and signaled to the two ladies behind him. Prim and proper, the two stepped in as the man remained at the entrance.

After closing the door, she looked at them in bewilderment, asking suspiciously, "Were you guys... sent by Mu Yazhe as well?"

"Yes, princess."

She was really confounded by their actions. Smiling abashedly, she became out of sorts. "Why do you address me as such?"

"Your highness, please change into this." One of them brought her a gown with an impeccable smile.

She frowned quizzically, unsure of what the man had in mind when he arranged for her to put on a gown.

Is he thinking of bringing me to a dinner banquet?

Still, he could've given me a heads-up at least, so I wouldn't feel so lost.

As she speculated, her eyes shone with pleasant surprise as the gown was unpacked in its full glory.

What a beautiful gown!

The champagne-colored dress, with its long hemline and square neckline, seemed to show off fully her beautiful shoulders and jade-like collarbones.

Rose embellishment dotted the front of the dress, meandering from the chest down to the hemline. The delicate floral design was absolutely gorgeous.

The petals looked life-like and could almost be mistaken for real flowers unless closely examined.

"Your highness, please change into this gown!"

She hesitated for a moment before nodding in acquiescence. After she changed into it, she exited her bedroom and walked up to the full-length mirror to look. The female reflected in it was akin to a beautiful and ethereal fairy.

The two ladies walked up and led her to the dressing table. They then styled her. One arranged her hair, while the other applied her makeup. After an hour, she practically transformed into a graceful and noble princess from a fairy tale.

“This...”

She stared at her reflection in the mirror.

She really looked like a princess from a fairy tale, but such a magical, crystalline style did not seem suitable for a dinner banquet!

She was still dazed when she was sent to get in an extended Bentley.

Chapter 1614: Marriage Proposal (2)

She had no clue where the car was taking her just based on the unfamiliar scenery flashing past outside the window.

The car eventually reached its destination amid her confusion. By then, the sky was already slightly darker, and the beautiful night sky was starting to hang above her.

When she alighted from the car with her hands gripping her dress hemlines, she was astonished by the view before her.

She was at the entrance to an amusement park, Fairy Tale Valley!

Having been here with her youngest son on his birthday, she had a deep impression of this place.

The theme park closed its doors to the public for a period following the shooting incident, and after a major revamp, it finally got back into trial operation.

It was just that this amusement park before her was now vastly different from the one she remembered!

As the sky gradually darkened, a silver moon and countless glittering stars appeared in it.

Under the moonlight, the theme park’s iconic castle stood majestically and dazzlingly among the faraway canyons just like how a medieval European castle would in its retro splendor. It looked magnificent under the constantly changing colored lights.

The entire amusement park was just as classical and romantic as its name suggested.

Parked at its doorway was a crystal horse-drawn carriage. An attendant, standing beside the white horse, respectfully welcomed her.

“Please board the carriage, my beautiful princess!”

Baffled by his outstretched hand, Yun Shishi’s mind went blank for several seconds before she slowly extended hers and let him take her on board the carriage.

What's... going on?

Her mind was in a state of disarray as she sat in the carriage.

The abruptness of this event left her in a daze. She still did not know what was going on.

The carriage coursed through a garden path paved with pink rose petals. Despite her astonishment in all these, she was, nonetheless, stunned breathless at the dreamy sight laid before her. She could not help leaning against the window and lazily enjoying the fragrance in the air.

How beautiful and dreamy it is!

It truly is dream-like!

The evening breeze sent some petals on the ground flying to her face.

She brushed her fingers against her face, proceeding to pick a petal and lightly rubbing it between her fingers. Its aroma could be smelled with the lightest sniff.

Plenty of tourists roamed about along the way.

She heard a succession of wide-eyed exclamations when the people noticed the carriage, and they enviously looked at the woman sitting inside. Several fanatical women even chased after her ride for a while at the pleasant sight.

“Wow! It’s a real crystal horse-drawn carriage! I’ve only seen it in fairytale movies! How beautiful it is! I want to ride in it, too!”

“The woman inside is just as beautiful as a princess!”

“She’s like a flower fairy! How mesmerizing she looks with all those petals on her...”

“Eh? She looks a little familiar. I think I’ve seen her before...”

Alarmed, she immediately shrank her head back into the carriage the moment she heard that last comment.

A giant Ferris wheel gradually came into view as her ride gently coursed through the romantic arches in the garden.

With the starry sky as a backdrop, the Ferris wheel rotated slowly to the music playing outside.

Upon reaching their destination, the attendant helped her down the carriage, and right then, several beautiful beams of light were cast on her from above, basking her in a blinding glow, such that her surroundings appeared pitched-black in comparison.

Momentarily blinded by the bright lights, she took a hesitant step forward.

Chapter 1615: Marriage Proposal (3)

Momentarily blinded by the bright lights, she took a hesitant step forward. The lights, however, followed her.

Her footsteps paused in surprise.

Just as Yun Shishi was at a loss, she vaguely noticed a tall, slender figure approaching her from nearby.

Her eyes widened in incredulity as she stood in the light and watched him in curiosity and surprise. Like a god descended from above, the tall, handsome man dressed in a white suit emerged from the shadows and appeared before her.

“Mu...”

That one word escaped from her parted lips; she was surprised to see him.

The man’s appearance was a dreamy surprise to her.

Donning a medieval, aristocratic outfit, he appeared distinguished and arrogant with an extraordinary demeanor. His prince-charming appearance was unexpected.

She had imagined countless such dream-like scenes, but once it had finally appeared before her, it took her a long time to regain her senses!

She stared at the Adonis before her, feeling slightly dumbfounded!

Did he prepare such a dream-like surprise for her?

Her body stiffened slightly.

Right in front of her—

The strong lighting cast shadows on his exquisite facial contours. In the dreamy lighting, he appeared to be as handsome as a Greek sculpture.

His neatly combed black hair, arrogant chin, and penetrating eyes amid the evening breeze were captivating.

His lips arched slightly into a mesmerizing smile.

He gently extended his hand to her, his palm facing up. With an arch of his brow, his eyes sent an invitation to her.

She, too, reached out. Her breathing suddenly quickened upon placing her hand in his.

She remained somewhat in disbelief that everything here was real.

At such a romantic moment, she posed a very silly question.

“Mu Yazhe...” Her gaze lifted and flickered. “Is that you?”

The man only replied with an outstretched palm.

Holding her hand in his, he conveniently pulled her into his embrace. Caught off guard, she stumbled and fell into his strong arms, which supported her weight.

When she looked up, she saw the love in his smiling, deep-set eyes.

“It’s me, little fool.”

‘It’s me, little fool.’

Her heart melted a little at his endearing and loving pet name for her.

Just a couple of hours ago, Hua Jin called her that, too.

She only felt annoyance and extreme dislike at his act of calling her that.

However, when her man called her the same thing, she could taste sweetness in her mouth.

She found it unbelievable even now. She was afraid that everything would be nothing but a dream, and when she woke up, she would find herself still in the production team, sitting alone in her empty hotel room.

Hence, she could not resist encircling his waist with his arms. She had been very much longing for this moment!

Behind him, the Ferris wheel stopped revolving.

As he lifted her chin to give her lips a peck, he softly asked, “Do you like the Ferris wheel?”

She nodded smilingly. “Yes, I like it!”

“Do you want to go on a ride in it?”

“Yes!”

The man smiled and then took her hand before they boarded the ride together.

Only the two of them were in the huge Ferris wheel.

The woman could not contain the excitement within her. Leaning against the window, she admiringly looked at the beautiful scenery outside as the cabin gradually rose high.

Chapter 1616: Marriage Proposal (4)

As the Ferris wheel slowly rose, the spectacular view of Fairy Tale Valley became unobstructed.

Yun Shishi appeared to be very surprised that they were sitting together in this spacious cabin.

“Did you prepare all these?”

Mu Yazhe could not help bursting into laughter at the sight of the innocent yet amusing expression on her face. “Is this your first time riding the Ferris wheel?”

“Yes...”

Feeling a little downcast and forlorn, she pursed her lips into a grim line. "It's my first time; I didn't have a chance to do so in the past as I hardly got the chance to come to such a place!"

He leaned back gracefully. "So, do you like it?"

She gave him a satisfied smile in return. "I like it! In fact, I love it!"

It was every young girl's dream to feel like a princess; they wished to become the prince charming's Cinderella.

She was no exception.

Alas, a fairy tale could only remain a fairy tale, and a dream was nothing but a dream.

"That crystal-drawn horse carriage is truly beautiful; it's just like those seen in fairy tales! Have you read 'Cinderella'?"

"That's not right; the fairy godmother turned a pumpkin into a carriage in 'Cinderella'..."

...

The man only silently watched her getting all excited.

She gushed, "When I was a child, I used to fantasize myself together with a beloved prince, looking at the beautiful nightscape inside a cabin of a Ferris wheel at its highest point."

She felt shy at what she was about to tell him next.

When they reached the highest point of the Ferris wheel, there would be fireworks on display in the sky as her prince charming proposed to her with an exquisite diamond ring. They would then share a passionate kiss amid the beautiful nightscape...

All these beautiful fantasies were kept hidden in her diary.

She let out an embarrassed laugh. "You must find this dream silly, right? Well, I think so, too..."

Smiling, the man bowed his head and lighted a cigarette before placing it between his lips. His half-smile sent her heart racing.

As her cheeks warmed, she shyly turned her face away but still could not resist sneaking glances at him.

He usually liked black shirts, but today, he was donning clothes of nobility. He appeared especially handsome in the outfit, such that she felt a little shy looking him in the eyes.

The man comfortably leaned back against his seat. He had fair and flawless skin, gently droopy eyes, and densely long intertwined lashes.

He also had a very faint set of dimples at the corners of his mouth, which looked beautiful when he smiled. They carried hints of freshness and purity—a deep contrast to his perpetual, poker face, which left people finding it hard to get close to him.

She disliked men who smoked but, strangely, was not appalled by this habit of his and was rather infatuated in the way he looked when he did.

Her lips involuntarily curled up as she gawked at him.

He opened his eyes without warning and calmly looked back at her.

She turned her head away again, only to realize that they had somehow almost reached the highest point of the Ferris wheel.

In her excitement, she shot up to her feet and pressed herself against the window. As she gazed up at the starry sky in amazement, she put her hands to her face and exclaimed, "How magnificent!"

Her joyous laughter rang like how a child's laughter would.

The man snuffed out the cigarette in its box after taking a drag. He then leisurely stood up and unhurriedly approached his woman.

Sensing movements behind her, she smilingly looked past her shoulder. All of a sudden, long, slender fingers lightly lifted her chin.

His perfect face drew close to her, and his thin lips gently covered hers...

Chapter 1617: Marriage Proposal (5)

His perfect face drew close to her and his thin lips gently covered hers. The faint tobacco smell between his teeth, together with his unique body scent, brought her a sense of comfort.

Yun Shishi's eyes widened in surprise as she furrowed her brows in incredulity.

Feeling disgruntled, Mu Yazhe covered her eyes with his palm as he gently shut his. The soft and tender kiss shot through the woman's very being and made her heart thump fast and furious.

Outside, the soft moonlight gently spilled from the star-mottled sky. His face was embellished by its silvery glow, which complemented his jade-like skin.

She could faintly see his handsome face through the cracks of his fingers when she carefully opened her eyes.

As the Ferris wheel slowly rotated, she gradually shut her eyes.

Trapping her in his embrace, the man lifted her chin with one hand and caressed the stray hair at the side of her face with the other before gently giving her a peck on the lips.

A blush instantly crept up her face as her hands started moving about restlessly in front of his chest.

She seemed to be a little nervous.

It suddenly occurred to her... that this plot was strangely familiar; she seemed to have seen it somewhere before.

She felt a little disconcerted but could not pinpoint what was wrong.

The man comfortingly grabbed her wrists and slowly moved them to his waist. Following his lead, she interlaced her arms around his torso. Her knuckles had turned white at this point from nervousness.

Right at that moment, fireworks shot straight up the sky and burst through the darkness in a radiant display.

His head lifted to see his woman shyly bowing her head as she bit hard into her lower lip flap.

Smilingly lifting her chin, he gave her a peck on the lips again.

“Shishi, will you marry me?”

Voicing these five words in a slightly deep voice, he cocked a brow and gazed at her face with gentle yet quizzical eyes.

‘Shishi, will you marry me?’

These five words said in his mellow yet magnetic voice sounded so pleasing to the ears.

Catching her left hand in his big palm, he slid a cold metal band into her ring finger.

Her heart thumped hard in her chest as her eyes grew wide...

His sudden marriage proposal had caught her off guard.

Upon hearing that one question from him, something seemed to burst inside her head; her mind drew a complete blank.

This happiness came too suddenly.

It caught her by surprise so much so that she was left dazed!

How could he be so crafty?

“Marry me, alright?”

His charismatic lips curled up slightly into a loving smile.

“Let’s be together forever, yeah?”

“...Mu—”

“Shh!” he cut in. “Listen to me first.”

With pursed lips and bated breath, the curious woman wondered what he was about to say next.

“I swear...” He took in a deep, cool breath, leaned in to her, and affectionately rubbed his nose against hers before opening his penetrating eyes again. “I’ll use my life to love and protect you!”

Her red lips trembled for a bit. His heartfelt declaration almost moved her to tears.

“I’ll spend my entire life loving you. Will you always be my princess?”

Behind him, a bunch of fireworks shot up and exploded brilliantly in the night sky.

He elegantly lifted her left hand; this was when the woman's gaze fell on her left ring finger. Somehow, a diamond ring had mysteriously appeared on it.

Chapter 1618: Marriage Proposal (6)

The one-carat pink diamond ring on her hand was very expensive.

Yun Shishi recognized it at a glance.

It was a rare, custom-made piece of pink diamond jewelry from Darry Ring!

The romantic yet expensive jewelry brand let each man customize only one diamond ring from their shop in his entire life with his identification card.

Each man could only place one custom order for this one-of-a-kind ring in his lifetime.

It signified the most romantic promise a man could ever give his woman.

The ring he had put on her was from that brand's With You series.

It was worth no fewer than eight figures.

Her eyes brimmed with tears without warning. She could not help feeling touched and amused by him!

How could this man be so overbearing even when he was proposing to her?

By putting the ring on her finger without her permission, it was clear that he disallowed any objection from her!

She could tell from his eyes that she had truly become a beloved princess to him!

She truly could not believe this dream-like happening.

This beautiful fairy-tale fantasy—a marriage proposal from her lover in the cabin of a Ferris wheel under a fireworks-filled sky, which should only appear in her diary—had actually turned into reality!

At her emotional state, Mu Yazhe's heart tightened a little before turning into mush instantly!

"Promise me, Shishi."

He held up her face, his gaze ever so sincere.

Being an unromantic man, tonight's romantic proposal ceremony was probably the best he could come up with!

Although he had always been a ruthless, bold, decisive, and wise person in the business world, he was a total blockhead when it came to romance!

That might be why even his proposal seemed so overbearing and irrefutable to her!

All he truly wanted was to dote on this little woman for all her life.

It took him a long time to prepare this marriage proposal.

Everything was done by him, just so that he could give her a dreamy surprise on this day!

Perhaps, in the past, he would never believe that he could, for the sake of a woman, put so much effort into preparing a marriage proposal.

As long as he permitted it, there was probably no woman who would ever refuse his marriage proposal.

Marriage was no more than a ritual and a yoke to him back then, but now, because of her, he had changed his mind about it!

If marriage was truly a yoke, then he was willing to be trapped by it—trapped by her.

In her tears and laughter, she nodded in consent. “Alright!”

“Alright?”

“Dummy!”

She did not know whether to laugh or cry at that. “I mean... I do.”

He had made a formal proposal to her and she was willing to marry him!

I do...

I do...

I truly do...

Those words constantly swam in her mind. Along with the booming pyrotechnics display, her mood, too, soared in the sky.

A satisfied smile spread across the man’s face when he heard her reply. Bringing her in his embrace, he shared a passionate kiss with her under the fireworks-filled sky.

They finally reached the highest point of the ride.

As she snuggled in his arms and looked at the beautiful nightscape outside the window, she could not help tightening her arms around him.

“Do you know? I feel like I’m dreaming right now! I still can’t believe it...”

Feeling somewhat at a loss, he scratched her nose. “What’s on your mind now, little fool?”

Chapter 1619: Mommy, I will always love you!

“When I was young, I really loved those princes and princesses in fairy tales. I always dreamed of sitting on the Ferris wheel with the man I love and him proposing to me just as the sky lights up with fireworks...”

Halfway through speaking, Yun Shishi suddenly trailed off as she found something odd.

With knitted eyebrows, she stared pointedly at the man.

“Hey! Did you... read my diary?!”

Exposed, Mu Yazhe felt slightly embarrassed.

Seeing how dodgy he was being, the woman held his face in her palms and forced him to look at her.

“Tell me honestly: Did you read my diary?!”

She had the habit of keeping a diary when she was young, penning down any of her feelings, thoughts, and opinions—this included even the most trivial things.

No matter how she thought about it, something truly felt off.

The proposal today was exactly how she had imagined her dream proposal would play in her diary.

Could he have read her diary and set up this whole scene according to it?!

The man coughed awkwardly before softly eh-ing in admittance.

He had indeed flipped through her diary. However, it was something Youyou had unintentionally left exposed while the boy was tidying up their place.

He did not know that it was his woman’s diary when he picked it up and looked through it. Eventually, that specific page came into sight.

He could see that it was her handwriting in her teens.

His gaze swept across the page ten lines at a time. Skimming through it, he remembered the wish she had noted down.

He honestly told the woman everything.

When the latter heard this, she remained calm and collected, but she was actually extremely moved inside by him.

“Mu Yazhe...” She lowered her head and hesitated for a moment before smiling. “Thank you!”

She thanked him for fulfilling one her lifelong dreams, which she had thought previously would ever come into fruition!

When their Ferris wheel cabin reached the ground and the door was opened, the fallen fireworks began to rise.

The twins were like two little angels as they stood in front of their mother with a birthday cake in hands.

“Mommy, happy birthday!”

Their voices, which were brimming with youthfulness, were sincere and adorable.

The woman was again caught in a pleasant surprise!

She gawked at the sight in front of her, unable to react in time!

It turned out that today was her birthday.

She could not believe that she failed to notice anything. She also did not expect her two boys to remember her natal day. Not only did these two prepare a cake and a present beforehand, they even organized such a big surprise for her!

The woman was extremely touched and tears began rolling out from her eyes.

Being in the production team all this while meant that she had been apart from these two guys for so long. She truly missed them terribly.

“My two babies, mommy missed you both so much!” Yun Shishi bent down and opened her arms.

“Mommy... ”

Little Yichen let out a wail as his eyes welled up in tears. In the next second, he threw himself into her embrace.

Youyou broke out into a peal of loving laughter. He bit his lower lip and bashfully walked to her, personally placing the crown he had made on her head.

“Our dearest mommy, happy birthday! We wish you happiness for as long as you live! I will always love you!”

He held her face and planted a resounding kiss on her cheek.

Deeply moved, the woman pulled him into her embrace. She held the two lads tightly, unwilling to let either of them go.

“Mommy has missed you all so much!”

Hearing this, the older boy broke down into tears.

“Why didn’t you come home for such a long time?! I’ve missed you so much, too!”

Hearing this, she felt as if a knife had pierced her heart as it hurt terribly. “I’m sorry, son... Mommy was in the wrong.”

Chapter 1620: Whose gift does mommy love more?

“Hmph! Even if you admit that you’re in the wrong, I won’t forgive mommy so easily.”

Her older son pretended to be aloof as he pointed a finger at her.

She bit her lower lip, teasingly asking thereafter, “What does my son want for me to be forgiven, then?”

“Unless...” The lad blinked his eyes mysteriously before tapping his cheek smilingly. “Mommy gives me a kiss!”

The woman was so amused by him that she gave him a smooch on the cheek at once.

Pleased with that, he subsequently took out his handcrafted rose, which was hidden behind him, and handed it to his mother.

It was a stalk of handmade rose.

The boy had specifically asked his art teacher to teach him how to make it. He wanted to give his mommy a gift that would make her happy on her birthday. After thinking about it, he decided to make a handcrafted rose.

A handmade flower would never wither.

The message of his gift was that he wished she would be as beautiful as a flower—one that would stay in blossom forever.

Yun Shishi held the flower in her hand, her heart filled with warmth.

The boy’s craft skills were not as good as Youyou’s as the former was a little clumsy. He never liked doing artwork in school, so his handcrafted flower was a little rough, but one could tell that a lot of effort went with this gift. Every folded corner was carefully and neatly done. The coloring was also accomplished very seriously. It may not be detailed, but it was still very pretty.

The woman loved it to death. She looked at the flower with a big smile.

She had never felt this content in her heart.

“Mommy, mommy... d-do you... not like my flower?” probed her older son nervously.

“Of course, I love it! Mommy loves your gift so much!”

“Really?”

The boy was ecstatic!

He was so satisfied he was ready to reach for the sky!

His mother had complimented his handicraft. She said she liked the flower he had made!

His imaginary, little tail was swishing in joy that it was ready to hit the ceiling!

This one affirmation from hers easily triumphed over others’!

As Mu Yazhe stood at the side, his eyes harshly twitched at the corner at this scene in front of him.

On the way over, he complimented his son, too, on how his skills had improved, but the boy remained unhappy despite that, yet one, simple compliment from the woman, and his son was nearly over the moon!

This was not fair!

Seeing this, Youyou got jealous. He hurriedly tugged his mother toward the cake and announced proudly, "Mommy, I personally baked this birthday cake for you!"

With that, he let out a huff and tossed a challenging glance in his sibling's direction.

The latter folded his arms across his chest dismissively as his eyes seemed to convey the message: 'Mommy will definitely like my flower more!'

The former looked back at him coldly. 'Dream on! Mommy will surely like my cake the most!'

Their mother walked toward the cake and noticed the fondant figures the younger boy had kneaded carefully. There was a tiny Mu Yazhe, Yun Shishi, Youyou, and Little Yichen on a nicely rolled out fondant board. They were sticky and powdery, adorable and charming.

Her and the older boy's features were extremely dynamic.

It's just that...

When she gazed at the man's face, she burst out into laughter!

Her man's face was kneaded into a fierce-looking expression, and due to a little accident during the baking process, his mouth was a little askew.

"Ha ha ha!"

The fondant was too amusing that she could not hold back her sonorous laughter.

The man walked up front. His face darkened at the sight of the fondant and he rubbed his forehead.

1 "Youyou..."