

## Sweet Love 1621

### Chapter 1621: The older brother is the sloppy one.

“Daddy, you can’t blame me for that!”

Youyou tried to look innocent.

Well, his father just had to appear from behind him without warning when he was concentrating fully on designing the cake. As a result, the shape of the mouth went askew due to receiving a shock.

His mother laughed so hard that tears rolled down her face.

The expression on Mu Yazhe’s sugar figurine was just too comical for her to stop laughing.

“Stupid, quit laughing.”

The man was embarrassed. The rest of the three sugary figurines were so lively and lovable except for his. His fondant figure just looked extremely ugly with its fierce expression and crooked mouth.

Feeling shame-faced, he had the sudden impulse to hide the figurine when he saw how much the woman was laughing at it.

He knew he could not do that, alas.

This cake was painstakingly designed and baked by his younger son for his mother. If not for that, he would have long destroyed it.

The boy was tickled by his mother’s infectious laughter. His lips curled into a smile, and soon, he was happily chuckling along, too.

His older twin sneaked a peek at the cake earlier and had his share of laughter when he caught sight of his father’s ugly and dumb figurine.

Still, he could not help laughing along again when he caught them guffawing.

The three of them were in stitches.

The man’s face turned even more sullen, and he glared warningly at his younger son.

The latter caught the hint instantly. Clearing his throat, he coughed dryly as he wiped the snigger off his lips before he turned to his mother. “Mommy, stop laughing! Let’s blow out the candles, alright?”

“Alright!”

The boy took out some number-shaped candles and placed them on the cake. He then lighted these with a matchlight.

The glowing light illuminated the four faces.

“Brother, let’s sing mommy a birthday song!” suggested Little Yichen with a clap of his palms.

“Happy birthday to you!

“Happy birthday to you!

“Happy birthday to dear mommy...

“Happy birthday to you!”

The younger boy exclaimed excitedly, “Mommy, make a wish; quick!”

The woman immediately clapped her palms together in prayer and closed her eyes with a smile on her face. After uttering a fervent prayer in her heart, she blew out the candles.

*Puff!*

“Wow! Excellent, excellent!” The older son skipped around merrily, eyeing the cake while drooling. He suddenly tugged at his mother’s sleeve and asked curiously, “Mommy, what did you wish for?”

His younger brother knocked on his head. “Fool! The wish won’t come true if it’s spoken aloud!”

“Oh, is that so...” His twin could not hide the disappointment on his face, but the thought of eating the cake brightened him up immediately. “We can eat the cake finally!”

With that, he reached out for the sugary figurines on the cake.

Youyou gave him another hard knock on the head. “Fool! Mommy hasn’t cut the cake yet! Don’t try to steal a mouthful!”

Little Yichen held his head when he was hit. In silent protest, his doe eyes stared hurtfully at his younger brother, who was still nagging at him.

The younger twin stared right back at him.

Their mother watched them with amusement in her eyes.

The two lads seemed to have a reversal of roles. The younger son was sterner and a disciplinarian, whereas the older one was the sloppy one.

Smiling, the younger one passed her the knife to cut the cake. “Mommy, cut it! Birthday celebration isn’t considered over until you cut the cake!”

### **Chapter 1622: The man is utterly despised.**

“Mommy, cut it! Birthday celebration isn’t considered over until you cut the cake!”

“Okay!”

This little lad truly knew more than her.

The man walked up to her and held her hand. She turned her head to look at him and smiled. Together, they held the knife and cut the cake amid their children’s cheers.

“Bro, can we start eating?” The older twin looked hungry as he posed this question to his twin. He was practically salivating at the sight of the cake.

His brother glared at him disdainfully and answered without any expression, “Please wipe away your saliva stain first.”

Little Yichen: “?”

The younger boy could only rub his forehead ruefully. “Silly brother, why are you always so greedy?”

“That’s because the cake you made looks so attractive! It must taste good!” replied the older one truthfully.

His brother did not know what to reply to that. In the end, heaving a sigh, he automatically cut a piece of cake and passed it to him.

“Here! Little greedy cat, eat all you want!”

“I don’t want this! I want the sugary figurine on top of the cake!”

Mulling for a while, the younger boy asked out of curiosity, “Which one do you fancy?”

The older brother could not stop salivating as he answered, “I want yours!”

The younger lad immediately refused, “No way!”

“Why not?!”

“Can’t you eat your own?”

His brother replied wryly, “But mine doesn’t look as delicious as yours! Petty brother, can you let me have yours?”

1With that, he started pestering his twin.

Alas, the younger one was adamant in refusing. “No way! No way! I’m never giving mine to you!”

“Hmph! Bro is so petty! Then, I’ll have mommy’s.”

He then reached out for the cutest figurine that his brother had spent the most effort on.

*SMACK!*

His brother disdainfully slapped away his claw-like hand.

“You can’t!”

The older one looked defeated. “And why not this time?”

“You can’t have mommy’s! How about you eat daddy’s?” offered his younger sibling.

He looked utterly unhappy, muttering very unwillingly, “I don’t want daddy’s figurine! It’s too ugly to consume.”

1His mother and brother chortled in unison upon hearing that.

As for the man standing at one side, his face had sunk to the pits.

A wave of chilly air seemed to assault them.

The older lad shuddered as he saw his father's terrible-looking face when he looked past his shoulder. He hastened to clarify. "Daddy, I'm sorry; I didn't mean to say that you're ugly! What I meant is that your figurine is ugly. Don't be angry, alright?"

Youyou: "..."

Yun Shishi: "..."

The man's face turned even darker.

Why was this little fellow explaining himself to him in all seriousness? Was he born to be a comedian?

The younger one said, "Older bro, be good and let mommy choose her figurine first! It'll be your turn next!"

He turned to look at his mother after saying that, telling her seriously, "Mommy, choose a figurine and try!"

She replied in surprise, "Oh? Do you mean the ones on top of the cake?"

"Yes!"

"Are these really edible?!"

She could not contain her surprise.

This was her first time seeing a fondant cake. The four little figurines that her son had made looked so lifelike and adorable. She did not realize that they were edible as well.

In retrospect, these were lifelike except for Mu Yazhe's.

If the man were to know how much the woman despised his figurine, what would he think?

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### **Chapter 1623: This is probably happiness.**

Anyway... she did not want to eat that sugar figurine of his.

Youyou shot his mother with a disdainful look. "Of course, they can be eaten, stupid mommy! These figurines will taste very sweet since they're made of fondant with saccharin paste as base and coated in saccharin icing! It's my first time making a fondant cake, so I'm unsure if the taste is good. Anyway, just try it!"

With a nod, she promptly reached her index finger out and pointed at the four figurines, wondering which one she should choose. She could not make up her mind, though.

Even though these figures were made of fondant, the thought of biting off the head of any seemed... a little horrifying!

Standing beside her, the boy suddenly asked, "What flavor do you like, mommy?"

"Flavor?"

He blinked his eyes proudly. "Yup! I made these with four different flavors!"

The sugar paste was of different flavors; hence, there were many flavors for them to choose from.

It was his intention to make four figurines of four different flavors so that they would each have a uniquely different taste.

His father looked at him in surprise upon hearing that.

This lad had all sorts of tricks up his sleeve, it seemed; to think that these figurines would have four different flavors, too.

"Oh?"

Yun Shishi excitedly pointed at her older son's figurine. "What flavor is Yichen's figurine?"

"Strawberry!"

"Well, what about yours?"

"Mine is made of milk!" he smilingly replied.

The man asked out of curiosity, "What about mine, then?"

"Daddy's is made of chocolate!"

Even the gluttonous older boy was very interested in it. "What about mommy's?"

That was when the younger boy gave them all a mysterious smile. "That's a secret! Hmph!"

"Wah..."

The suspense got the older lad more curious than ever. After all, it was always the unknown that left people hang up about!

As such, the older twin had a growing desire to have a taste of his mother's figurine!

She took a peek at the little lad. Upon seeing how the greedy boy was fixedly staring at her figurine, she picked up his figurine and left hers for the two lads to try, instead.

As she waved the boy's figurine in front of him, she spoke in a fiendish voice. "Son, mommy is about to eat you up!"

With that, she put on a fierce look and chomped off the figurine's arm.

The mischievous Yichen held onto his arm and whimpered pathetically. "Aw, aw! Mommy... don't bite me! It hurts..."

From his exaggerated display, it would appear as if his mother had truly bitten off his arm!

Equally amused by the kid's antics, his father's lips curled into a smile.

From the side, his brother evilly egged their mother on. "Mommy, bite his head off!"

With an arch of her brow, she then bit on the figurine's head.

The older boy promptly schooled his face into a look of pain as he held his little head. "Oh, my! Something seems to be biting... my head. It hurts... hurts so much..."

"Ha ha ha!" She could not help herself from bursting into laughter at the boy's silliness.

"That's enough, baby; I'll stop teasing you!"

As she spoke, she picked up her figurine from the cake, squatted in front of her older son, and handed it to him. "Here; you can have my sugar figurine."

His eyes widened in delight and satisfaction as he grabbed it from his mother's hand.

#### **Chapter 1624: Touched by His Meticulous Consideration**

"Thank you, mommy! I love you to pieces!"

Feeling indignant, Yun Shishi snapped, "Why aren't you thanking me, dummy? I'm the one who baked this cake, after all!"

His brother smiled sheepishly at him. "Thanks, bro!"

Only then was Yun Shishi content.

Yun Shishi cast her older son a loving gaze. "Yichen, have a bite of it to try your little brother's baking."

"Alright!"

He eagerly bit on the figurine.

Having its head bitten off, the cross-section of the poor sugar figurine got revealed.

Inside it was a rainbow-colored saccharin paste!

"Wahhh!"

As the saccharin paste filled the cavity of his bulging mouth and the thick aroma lingered between his teeth, the boy found himself in such a blissful state that he could practically shed tears.

"It's delicious! This is the best cake I've ever had!" he exclaimed in delight, dancing in joy thereafter.

His mother was surprised by what she saw, too.

She did not expect her figurine to be filled with a rainbow-colored saccharin paste!

This was something noteworthy. In fact, only one flavor was produced in the making of the sugar paste, and in order to make the rainbow flavor, the hardworking boy put so much effort into making seven different flavors of sugar paste; purple for grape, red for strawberry, green for apple, orange for orange, yellow for lemon, brown for coffee, and finally, blue for blueberry.

These seven colors implied that his mother was the world's most wonderful woman to him!

With seven different flavors used, he had to separate each with a sugar coating to prevent them from mixing when the paste melted.

The entire process of making just this figurine alone, from shaping to coloring, to achieve the finished product exhausted a whole hour. He had truly put lots of effort into making it.

His mother was almost moved to tears!

Baking was a time- and energy-consuming activity, and she knew that very well; in the past, during her school's hands-on activity, she had tried her hands at baking, but unfortunately, due to her clumsiness, all her biscuits turned out burned.

From just looking at this beautiful cake, she could imagine her boy standing on a stool in the kitchen with his head bowed as he carefully kneaded and shaped the fondant in his hands while imagining her looks.

A surge of warmth flowed into her heart at that moment.

It was such an eventful day filled with surprises!

This probably was the first time she was celebrating her birthday so blissfully!

She was wholly satisfied!

Her older son delivered the figurine to her mouth and considerately said, "Mommy, this figurine bro made tastes heavenly! You should try it, too!"

Her youngest son was equally looking forward to her reaction. "Yes, mommy; try it and tell me what you think about it!"

"Alright!"

She nodded and then took a bite of the sugar figurine under their watchful eyes.

The saccharin taste of the rainbow-colored sugar paste instantly spread between her lips and teeth. Not only was the paste not sickeningly sweet and sticky, it also had the right amount of sweetness and softness, which left people craving for more!

She had never eaten such a delicious cake before, so she was truly surprised by its taste.

"This is really good."

She asked curiously, "How did you come up with such an idea, my younger son?"

"I bought a book on baking and self-taught myself through it."

Pausing, he then smugly added, “As for mommy’s figurine, I didn’t learn it from the book! I came up with the idea of making a rainbow fondant by myself!”

“That’s so clever of you!”

She could not resist taking another bite; her taste buds trembled in bliss as the seven-flavored saccharin paste melted in her mouth.

## **Chapter 1625: His mother is about to get married.**

This sight naturally made Youyou pleased. He could tell that his mother was truly enjoying the gift he had prepared for her. “Does it taste good?”

“Yup! It’s yummy!” The older twin was the first to reply.

He shot him a look. “Hmph! I’m not asking you, greedy kitten!”

Tickled, Yun Shishi squatted and hugged him. “The cake you baked tastes delicious; will you make it for me again?”

“Mommy, you’re another greedy one here.”

The pout on his face could not conceal his glee, though. The bashful boy licked his rosy lips. “So... do you like the gift I prepared specially for you?”

“Yes!” She gave a firm reply.

Upon hearing that, Little Yichen moved closer to them. “Mommy, mommy! Do you like the gift I made, then?”

“I like it, too!”

Right then, sparks of animosity flew between the two brothers as they engaged in a competition of theirs through their locked gazes. In unison, they turned to their mother and questioned, “Whose gift do you like better, mommy?”

The woman was truly stumped now.

For a moment, she found it difficult to choose as she looked at her boys, who were staring unblinkingly at her with their big, glistening eyes.

Despite liking their gifts very much, she could not pick a favorite between the two!

Both gifts had truly touched her heart, so she was unable to pick one at their insistence—not when the little lads seemed to be competing for her affection!

An idea struck her right then. She lifted her left hand and displayed it in front of them.

“Daddy’s gift is my favorite one out of all!”



Their gazes shifted to her hand at the same time, only to find a sparkling diamond ring on her ring finger.

The Darry Ring's pink diamond ring was conspicuous.

Youyou had seen this custom-made diamond ring, which was worth staggering eight figures, in a magazine before.

Since pink diamonds were very rare and precious, what more of a one-carat pink diamond?

Hearing that, the older boy promptly shot his father an indignant look and pouted in displeasure. "So this is what daddy prepared?! How cunning of you!"

His younger brother urgently asked, "Did daddy propose to mommy?"

She nodded smilingly. "Yes!"

He felt somewhat bitter about it. With a pitiful look on his face, the boy anxiously grabbed her wrist. "What... about mommy? Did you agree to it?"

He thought that his father's gift for his mother was an elaborate, romantic birthday party just like in fairy tales—hence, the man spending a fortune to book the entire theme park.

It did not occur to him that his real gift would actually be a proposal.

An indescribable yet complicated emotion surged from within him right then.

His happiness for his mother was tinged with an inexplicable sadness and melancholia despite his anticipation for this long-awaited proposal and his sincere hopes for the fruition of his parents' relationship so that they could live a blissful life together!

Somehow, knowing that this wish had been realized, he found himself feeling a little bitter and lost...

She looked at her youngest son, who had his rosy lips lifted slightly in a seemingly forced smile.

She fell into a daze for a long period before she slowly nodded and gently answered, "I did!"

The alarm bells went off inside the boy's head; his eyes then flickered slightly for a bit.

*Mommy's getting married!*

*My beloved mommy is about to get married!*

### **Chapter 1626: I wish you happiness, mommy!**

He did not know if this was good news for him!

In his eyes was a sense of loss a child of his age should not have.

Yun Shishi's smile stiffened upon seeing the mixed emotions on his face. She was amused by the boy!

Why... was this lad's face filled with emotions, such as loss and melancholia, which only a father should have when marrying off his daughter?!

For reasons unknown, she felt a strange heartache for him.

This child probably could not bear to marry her off. Also, he was likely worried that her marriage would not be a blissful one and that the man could not give her all his love!

“Youyou... are you upset about it?” she carefully probed, her voice kept to the minimum level.

The boy hastily shook his head. “Not at all! Don’t overthink it, mommy.”

Rather than reluctance, his sense of loss stemmed from his worries. He was afraid that his father would be unable to unconditionally accept, dote, and love her the way he could!

Being a selfish and conceited person, he thought that only he was capable of giving his mother all the love in this world.

He might acknowledge Mu Yazhe as his father, but he somewhat lacked faith in the man as his mother’s husband!

He felt conflicted due to his fondness for his father!

His mother was about to get married!

He and his mother would never feel lonely ever again since they were soon going to be a family of four!

At the thought of this, the corners of his lips arched into a smile as he looked up; his bright, twinkling eyes seemed to have countless little stars hidden in them.

“Mommy, I’m... truly happy for you! Since you’re getting married, I’ll turn you into this world’s most beautiful bride!”

Hearing this, the woman could not help her eyes from brimming with tears.

Nothing was more precious to her than her son’s feelings—not even any of the world’s treasure!

Touched by his words, she gave him a hug and his rosy little cheek a peck.

“Thank you, son!”

“No need for thanks!”

His tone turned somewhat playful as he gazed at her and laughed. “Your happiness is my happiness, so here I am wishing you happiness!”

With that, he smilingly grabbed her hand and slowly led her to his father’s side before raising his head.

“Daddy, your hand!” he ordered in his wise and mature voice.

His precocious son’s antics sent the man chuckling inwardly as he earnestly and obediently proffered his hand, palm up, to him.

With him holding each of his parents’ hands, he solemnly and carefully placed his mother’s to his father’s.

“Daddy, you must protect mommy well in the future! That’s what you promised me, so be sure to cherish her for all your life!”

The smiling man earnestly looked into his son’s eyes. “I’ll certainly deliver on my promise!”

Only then did Youyou reveal a bright smile.

A brilliant display of fireworks decorated the sky above while parade floats passed by the boulevard.

When the crystal horse-drawn carriage came to a stop by her side, the man took the woman’s hand and led her aboard before it slowly left amid the dream-like parade floats.

The younger boy silently watched the carriage depart as he got lost in his thoughts.

He remained indifferent even when his brother tugged at his clothes’ hem and, instead, continued watching the carriage vanish into the distance.

### **Chapter 1627: Fulfilling Her Princess Dream**

Little Yichen tilted his head quizzically, only to discern the moisture in his twin’s eyes.

His gaze instantly softened at the sight, and he let out a helpless laugh.

“Don’t worry, bro! If daddy dares to bully mommy, I won’t ever let him off and will even let him have a taste of the skills I’ve acquired from the special armed forces’ devilish training!”

He even shook his fists while saying that.

Amused by his antics, Youyou ceased his crying and laughed, instead. He could not help quipping, “Forget it! Do you think daddy is a weakling? You’re no match for him in terms of IQ and combat skills!”

“Hey! You...”

The older boy’s mood soured when he received his brother’s snub.

The latter rubbed his eyes before reassuring, “Don’t let your thoughts run wild, dummy. I’m not worried about mommy being bullied; I’m just a little moved.”

This, however, surprised him even more. “Y-You can feel moved?!”

All along, his impression of this brother was a haughty, cold, cynical, and, of course, mature child.

Unexpectedly, though, he got to see his tender side today.

“Alright. That’s enough; let’s go see the parade now!” He then snatched his younger twin’s hand, giving him no chance to refuse.

Youyou nodded; thus, the two lads headed in the direction of the parade floats.

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Inside a particular, horse-drawn carriage.

Yun Shishi watched the parade floats pass by on the pathway. Atop a particular one stood two actors, dressed as king and queen of a fairy tale, who were currently waving to the tourists on either side of the lane.

Mu Yazhe spent millions to book Fairy Tale Valley—all for the sake of giving her a romantic proposal.

Even so, the theme park remained open to the public.

He wanted the world to witness his proposal to her just like how it was in fairy tales!

The reality, however, was...

As he ruefully supported his forehead in the carriage's seat, the tourists outside excitedly chased after their ride as they took all kinds of photos of them with their cameras!

It was fortunate that they had masks on.

The vigorous and resolute man suddenly found it somewhat embarrassing and childish!

To be honest, he found this proposal method a tad too childish.

Even at his age, he had never once believed in the love found in fairy tales to exist in real life.

As such, he never watched fantasy movies and would even scoff at those.

To him, feelings were real.

From putting on a prince costume and creating a dreamy, as well as beautiful, atmosphere to proposing to her finally, all these would be very childish to him in the past!

His past self would never believe that his future self could put so much effort into a proposal.

After all, marriage proposals and weddings themselves were nothing more than ceremonies.

However, upon incidentally coming across her diary, he came to know that a little princess resided in this woman's heart and that she had a lovely penchant for fairy tales.

She did not mention it to him even once, though.

The diary was written in her elementary school years, so she probably felt that he would tease her about it if she revealed it.

Still, it was every girl's dream to become a princess.

A princess in her lover's eyes, at least!

To be loved and doted on for her entire life!

This was why he had wanted to fulfill her princess dream and give her a memorable yet romantic marriage proposal.

Finally, he had done it!

## **Chapter 1628: Be my wife; I will support you.**

*It's just that...*

*Sigh...*

The man sat inside the horse-drawn carriage, looking all stiff.

The woman tilted her head to observe him and did not know whether she should laugh or cry at his stern and tight face.

"You find this shameful, right?" she asked, chuckling.

To have such a regal and haughty man wear a prince suit and sit in a crystal carriage was rather juvenile, indeed!

He did not want to reply to that.

She clasped his hand and asked, "Did you prepare all these in secret to surprise me?"

He stroked her hair indulgently. "Are you happy tonight?"

"Happy! Of course, I'm happy!"

Puzzled, she looked down at the gown she was wearing and asked, "But where did you find this gown?"

"I had it tailored for you some time ago."

He continued, "This was from the Milan Fashion Show, Chanel's fairy-tale summer collection."

He took a liking for the gown the instant he laid eyes on its design and had one specially tailored for her.

She was moved beyond words.

This was a strong trait shared between the man and his younger son at times.

Both appeared aloof and cold with their frosty demeanor but could be so attentive and heartwarming toward those they loved.

This man had truly warmed her heart this time.

"Mu Yazhe..."

Clinging onto his arm, her face blushed as she stammered, "I-I love you..."

His eyes were full of tenderness as he dipped his head and looked at her.

It was an enchanting, starry night.

She looked outside the window, feeling contented.

The man beside her realized that the night was turning cold; thus, he took off his outer coat to drape it on her shoulders.

Hugging her by the shoulders, he asked, "Have you finished your filming for today?"

Her face turned crestfallen the moment she heard the question. Sighing, she answered ruefully, “Not yet...”

“Not yet?”

“I didn’t perform well today and received a verbal scolding from the director.”

“You did not perform well?”

Puzzled, he asked, “You weren’t in good form today?”

“Eh.” She nodded briefly and, with a start, recalled the reason behind her poor performance, which made her suddenly feel so guilty as she looked at the man beside her.

*If he were to learn about Hua Jin and what happened today... how would he look at me?*

*Would this create another misunderstanding between us? Would he assume that I’m seeing another man behind his back?*

The memory of his terrifying behavior when he caught her and Gu Xingze acting intimate for that movie then still sent shivers down her spine even now!

She did not want him to know about the recent incident!

She was fearful that he might get the wrong idea and did not want any misunderstanding between them.

In retrospect, though, she felt guilty over her decision to keep mum.

The man saw her thinking hard with her head and told her out of the blue, “Shishi, quit acting; marry me and be my wife. I’ll take care of you.”

Her face froze, and she looked at him with incredulous eyes.

“You...”

“I’m serious.”

His dark and pensive orbs reflected her astonished look as he stared resolutely at her.

“Mu...”

“Shh. Let me finish”

His hands around her shoulders tightened a little. “I don’t like your career. You can have your career, but it shouldn’t create a wedge between us.”

## **Chapter 1629: Missing Her with His Body and Soul**

He embraced her with his eyes full of deep longing.

“Do you know how much I’ve been missing you while you weren’t around in this half a month?”

His one question was enough to send her heart pounding.

His devilish voice rang in her ear as the moist breath from his lips caressed her cheek, tugging at her heartstrings.

His simple one-liner held profound meaning to her.

She clenched her fists nervously; her face was blushing in deep embarrassment.

*Of course, I've been missing...*

*I've been missing you, too.*

However, other than acting, she spent most of her time on set memorizing her script. Once they started shooting, some parts of the plot were revised following the review. There were major changes to the script for her role; thus, she had to spend considerable time revising her lines.

Alas... this was not what she really wanted to do.

She had tried asking for a leave from the director so she could have some quality time with their kids and this man, but her request was coldly rejected.

Her agent had also advised her not to keep taking leave at the start of production, or else others might think that she was given preferential treatment!

There were just too many people in the production team to ignore. Any actions or words of hers could go wrong and invite gossip.

Realizing that she was not talking, he caught hold of her chin unhappily as he narrowed his eyes. "Don't tell me that you want me to keep watching our wedding bed in loneliness?"

*Keep watching our wedding bed in loneliness?!*

*Plop!*

She almost doubled over from his rueful expression.

"Hey... What do you mean by keeping watch of the wedding bed in loneliness?!"

Not knowing whether she should cry or laugh at his words, she retorted, "Stop fooling, okay?!"

"I'm not fooling around with you!"

Mu Yazhe furrowed his eyebrows.

He really did not want her to continue in the entertainment industry.

That kind of industry was too frivolous and materialistic for her—truly a place of debauchery!

What was showbiz, really?

It was no longer a place for artisans. Now, it was more like the backyard of those investors and the high society to splurge on and enjoy fully.

Nowadays, those who could make a name for themselves in the industry had influential backers in one form or another.

On the surface, it might seem like a tussle between the stars.

In reality, the real fight was between their backers.

She liked acting and he could accept that, but it did not mean that he wanted her to take it as a career.

He had given some thought to this matter before. Since she liked acting, he reckoned that he would support her. As her man, he wanted to give her the greatest freedom and would not interfere in her decision, though he disliked the idea of her stepping into the entertainment industry and taking acting as a career.

However, he no longer felt that this was feasible.

When she took up acting as a career, her time for him was reduced drastically.

He had gone through half a month without her, and life was meaningless without her by his side.

He missed her with all his body and soul to the point of no redemption!

He missed hugging her to sleep. Now, he was forced to open and close his eyes to an empty side of the bed next to his; it felt so lonely.

Because she was around in the past, the house felt warm and cozy.

Presently, the place seemed deserted each time he opened the door to it!

It was just too lonely for him.

He could not help recalling those dark and lonely days when his parents had just passed away. The feeling of abandonment was too great to ignore.

## **Chapter 1630**

Yun Shishi's heart stopped for a moment when she saw his despondent expression.

She suddenly realized that... he had been feeling lonely because of her work and her coldness.

She unconsciously felt guilty and ashamed!

Nonetheless, the woman was in a dilemma. On one hand, she loved performing, yet she also hated the hidden rules and social interactions in showbiz; on another hand, she wanted to leave the industry for good and spend her time with him, though she felt that if a woman abandoned her career to stay by a man's side, she would only be a beautiful vase. There was no sense of security.

She acknowledged that women needed their career and independence. They should not rely on men to live.

'Be my wife, and I'll support you!'

Perhaps, in this world, no one would say something like this with much confidence!



She knew that her career was not even worth mentioning in this man's eyes!

To her, she worked hard in her performance, pulling all-nighters to memorize her scripts, mixing in this luxurious industry despite it being messy, but the rewards she received from her effort were perhaps not even comparable to the interests he got.

Ironically, the salary she received for her part in 'Lethal Beauty' was not even close to the amount he earned in a minute.

However, even though her compensation was low, it was in exchange for her hard work and effort.

Acting allowed her to gain affirmation from the director and love from the audience. That was the biggest contentment she could ever receive.

Her career made her life fulfilling, but if she really did leave her job and returned home to be a confined canary, all she needed to do was dress beautifully like those upper-class women or socialites. She only had to support her husband and raise her children. With her life revolving around her family and no career to mind...

Was this considered happiness?

Such a life seemed rather empty.

It was not that she had never considered this problem before.

Still...

She was just too insecure.

She did not dare risk her life and gamble away her future.

What if he got tired of her one day?

What if the marriage between them were to fail?

She would have neither her career nor her marriage. Would such a life not be too terrible?

The woman could not bear to imagine it, or perhaps, she just lacked the confidence.

Mu Yazhe looked at her, unaware of the thoughts going through her head.

He could see from her complicated expression that she was likely letting her imagination run wild!

He gently placed his hand on the back of her hand. Just as he was about to speak, the woman grabbed his hand and looked at him with a serious gaze. "Zhe, could you please give me a little more time?"

"Huh? Why would you need time?"

"I just... I don't want to give up on my career!" she responded seriously.

"Why?" He was deeply puzzled. "The amount you earn from the show isn't even—"

"But I earn it by myself!" She emphasized this point again. "This isn't about how much I earn; it is about my self-esteem."

“ ... ”

The man could not understand what she meant by self-esteem.

“Let me put it this way; if I request you to give up on your career and let me take care of you instead while you care for our family and wait for me at home, will you be willing?” she questioned back.