

Sweet Love 1881

Chapter 1881: Impressive Sass

“You might as well go hook up with a harebrained sugar daddy to fulfill your dream of marrying into a wealthy family!”

Everything the assistant said about this celebrity was true. The latter indeed had started out as a bar hostess, made her showbiz debut by pestering her sugar daddy for a chance, and undergone plastic surgery. The thick-skinned artist managed to snag some resources for herself and a bit of fame, but with her popularity remaining average, she was no more than an invited extra to fill in the headcount for this program.

The celebrity’s face turned pale with rage at the mocking hurled her way, but she was unable to fire a retort.

As the saying went, ‘Where there are women, there is war.’ What more of a place like showbiz, which was packed with all sorts of beauties? If one must describe it, this was similar to the royal harem in ancient times.

Many artists were akin to consorts and concubines in a harem. While those blessed with inherent beauty may have a bright future ahead in their path to stardom, those without good looks could only accept their fate and undergo reconstruction surgeries. Still, it was all up to their fate whether they could get popular or not after that!

Take this woman whom her junior colleagues addressed as Sis Meng for example; despite being in possession of an angelic face after going under the knife, success remained elusive to her as her popularity remained middling even after filming several shows.

As for those who suffered a fate worse than hers, they would eventually disappear from the industry without a trace, just like how concubines who had fallen out of favor would be banished to the cold palace.

In fact, there were a number of artists who were actually no more than high-class prostitutes despite their glamorous appearances. They got carried away by their pandering to the rich and powerful, as well as their indulgence of their vanity and materialistic desires.

These were the sort of people that the assistant despised the most.

Before working in the entertainment industry, her young, innocent-self had always hailed the celebrities as gods and goddesses. Only after she had truly stepped into it did she realize that all that glow was not gold. What lay below the shiny surface was nothing but a vile core.

Meanwhile, the relative senior actress was temporarily rendered speechless out of fury.

Nevertheless, the assistant went ahead and ridiculed the artist further. “What’s the point of being envious and jealous of my charge? Do the same if you can’t take it lying down! If you have the capabilities, then make people see you in a whole new light by filming a box-office hit as well!”

“You! Shut your trap, you b*tch!”

The racket caused by their intense altercation alerted the program’s producer.

He came over to the makeup room to check things out, and when he spotted Mu Xi in there, he smiled at her in greeting.

As the production team used to have rather close ties with Gu Xingze, she was no stranger to the producer. He knew that she was a young lady of propriety.

Hence, he shifted his gaze onto the group of seething celebrities and frowned.

“What are you all doing?! What’s going on here?”

“Producer Lee, it’s like this...”

The assistant proceeded to explain the earlier situation to him.

This got the senior celeb panicking. She tried explaining things in her defense, but the man waved his hand at her and cut her off.

“Fancy holding an argument here when there are so many reporters lying in wait backstage! Quite some temper you’ve got there, huh?! I’m warning you, Wu Mengjie: If you still want to take part in my show, you’d better shut your mouth now, lest you end up getting picked on and embarrassing yourself before the audience later for your poor performance! By then, don’t blame me for not giving you any heads-up!”

With that, he turned to chat with the assistant for a bit more before leaving to busy himself with other matters.

The actress was so fed up by this turn of events that her chest undulated tumultuously. With nowhere to vent her anger, she growled, “It’s sure different for people with a background! Even the producer is taking care of the sl*t!”

“Do the same if you can, then.”

Feeling stifled and uncomfortable all over, she shot the other woman a jabbing stare as she stormed out of the makeup room in her high heels with her ‘lackeys’ in tow.

It left the assistant’s charge stupefied as she watched all this pan out from the side.

Chapter 1881: Impressive Sass

“You might as well go hook up with a harebrained sugar daddy to fulfill your dream of marrying into a wealthy family!”

Everything the assistant said about this celebrity was true. The latter indeed had started out as a bar hostess, made her showbiz debut by pestering her sugar daddy for a chance, and undergone plastic surgery. The thick-skinned artist managed to snag some resources for herself and a bit of fame, but with

her popularity remaining average, she was no more than an invited extra to fill in the headcount for this program.

The celebrity's face turned pale with rage at the mocking hurled her way, but she was unable to fire a retort.

As the saying went, 'Where there are women, there is war.' What more of a place like showbiz, which was packed with all sorts of beauties? If one must describe it, this was similar to the royal harem in ancient times.

Many artists were akin to consorts and concubines in a harem. While those blessed with inherent beauty may have a bright future ahead in their path to stardom, those without good looks could only accept their fate and undergo reconstruction surgeries. Still, it was all up to their fate whether they could get popular or not after that!

Take this woman whom her junior colleagues addressed as Sis Meng for example; despite being in possession of an angelic face after going under the knife, success remained elusive to her as her popularity remained middling even after filming several shows.

As for those who suffered a fate worse than hers, they would eventually disappear from the industry without a trace, just like how concubines who had fallen out of favor would be banished to the cold palace.

In fact, there were a number of artists who were actually no more than high-class prostitutes despite their glamorous appearances. They got carried away by their pandering to the rich and powerful, as well as their indulgence of their vanity and materialistic desires.

These were the sort of people that the assistant despised the most.

Before working in the entertainment industry, her young, innocent-self had always hailed the celebrities as gods and goddesses. Only after she had truly stepped into it did she realize that all that glow was not gold. What lay below the shiny surface was nothing but a vile core.

Meanwhile, the relative senior actress was temporarily rendered speechless out of fury.

Nevertheless, the assistant went ahead and ridiculed the artist further. "What's the point of being envious and jealous of my charge? Do the same if you can't take it lying down! If you have the capabilities, then make people see you in a whole new light by filming a box-office hit as well!"

"You! Shut your trap, you b*tch!"

The racket caused by their intense altercation alerted the program's producer.

He came over to the makeup room to check things out, and when he spotted Mu Xi in there, he smiled at her in greeting.

As the production team used to have rather close ties with Gu Xingze, she was no stranger to the producer. He knew that she was a young lady of propriety.

Hence, he shifted his gaze onto the group of seething celebrities and frowned.

“What are you all doing?! What’s going on here?”

“Producer Lee, it’s like this…”

The assistant proceeded to explain the earlier situation to him.

This got the senior celeb panicking. She tried explaining things in her defense, but the man waved his hand at her and cut her off.

“Fancy holding an argument here when there are so many reporters lying in wait backstage! Quite some temper you’ve got there, huh?! I’m warning you, Wu Mengjie: If you still want to take part in my show, you’d better shut your mouth now, lest you end up getting picked on and embarrassing yourself before the audience later for your poor performance! By then, don’t blame me for not giving you any heads-up!”

With that, he turned to chat with the assistant for a bit more before leaving to busy himself with other matters.

The actress was so fed up by this turn of events that her chest undulated tumultuously. With nowhere to vent her anger, she growled, “It’s sure different for people with a background! Even the producer is taking care of the sl*t!”

“Do the same if you can, then.”

Feeling stifled and uncomfortable all over, she shot the other woman a jabbing stare as she stormed out of the makeup room in her high heels with her ‘lackeys’ in tow.

It left the assistant’s charge stupefied as she watched all this pan out from the side.

Chapter 1883: This is my sugar daddy.

Mu Yazhe lovingly rubbed the woman’s fringe before tucking a lock of her hair, which was dangling near the corner of her eye, behind her ear.

“Where do you want to go for dinner?”

Smacking her rosy lips together, the woman suggested, “Why don’t we go for a western meal? I’m suddenly craving steak.”

“Alright. Steak it is, then!”

Thus, the car slowly made its way out of the carpark. At the exit, however, due to the increase in its speed, they nearly crashed head-on into a moving Mercedes-Benz.

Yun Shishi watched the unfolding of the incident in horror. The emergency brake was applied at once, halting their vehicle in the nick of time. It was all thanks to the man’s good maneuvering of the car and its high performance that they managed to avoid the other vehicle at the last minute.

Then, out came a woman from the other ride.

Her expression turned chilly the moment she identified the person.

What was that saying again?

Enemies were bound to meet on a narrow road.

How true it was, for the person who had just alighted from the Mercedes-Benz was the very person who had a fierce spat with her assistant—Wu Mengjie.

Under the impression that the two cars had collided, the woman anxiously stepped out of her vehicle right away and went to check her car hood and bumper. It was only when she found no signs of damage that she heaved a sigh of relief.

She had received quite a bad shock just then.

As Mercedes-Benz was an imported vehicle, it would cost her a bomb to have any car parts imported from abroad should the car paint be chipped.

The very thought of this sent her aggressively storming up to Mu Yazhe's car and furiously rapping on his car window with her knuckles after she managed to calm herself down from her panic.

"Are you friggin' blind?! Don't you know how to drive a car?! Why the hell are you speeding in the carpark for?! Are you rushing to go to hell?!"

Yun Shishi's countenance appeared even colder than ever.

Huh. Wu Mengjie behaved so reservedly and modestly on screen, smiling like an elegant, classy, and ravishing goddess, so I've never pegged her as such an uncultured shrew in real life.

One can't judge a book by its cover, indeed.

Only God knows how nauseating she truly is beneath that glamorous surface.

A poker-faced Mu Yazhe then wound down the car window and coldly scanned the woman with a turn of his head.

The sight of him stunned Wu Mengjie right away.

What a hunk!

Is he an idol?

I've never seen anyone this dashing in showbiz, though, despite me being in it for so long!

Deep-set eyes, exquisite features, and a beautiful bone structure—how stunning he looks!

It was only natural for her to be infatuated with his good looks as people tended to be fascinated by beautiful things.

However, when her gaze landed on the woman in the passenger seat in the next second, she appeared more surprised than ever.

"Why are you here?!"

Yun Shishi coldly shot back. "Why can't I be here?"

“You—”

The senior celeb stared between the two, feeling somewhat baffled!

Her gaze then shifted and fell on the tightly intertwined fingers of the pair. From the fact that the two were still holding hands despite sitting in the car, she could tell that they shared an intimate relationship.

Could he be...

“Who is this?” she asked with narrowed eyes, eager to find out about the relationship between the handsome man and the rookie actress.

A deep, meaningful smirk blossomed on the other woman’s face. “Didn’t you claim that the reason for my fame is I have a sugar daddy to support my career?”

As she spoke, she glanced at the man. She then flashed a fleeting smile at the woman outside the car and generously introduced her man. “This is that aforementioned sugar daddy.”

Sugar daddy?!

Upon hearing that, the man’s eyes instantly turned frosty.

BOOM! went Wu Mengjie’s head the moment she heard that introduction.

What?!

*This ridiculously handsome man is actually this b*tch’s sugar daddy?!*

How’s that possible?!

By the looks of it, though... they seem rather chummy...

The thought of it had her gnashing her teeth.

Chapter 1884: Huanyu’s Lady Boss

If what Yun Shishi had said was true, then it was truly something one would be jealous of!

The rich backer she had was someone excellent, wealthy, and handsome. When she reevaluated all her successive backers, their ages ranged from thirty to fifty years old—there was even an elderly man who was old enough to be her grandfather!

If they were not completely bald or balding, then they had beer bellies. When she thought of those bodies, which were fat enough to leak oil, pushing her down and having their merry way with hers, she had to hold herself back from vomiting.

Wu Mengjie was so jealous her eyes were about to bleed.

“I knew it! You have someone supporting you to have such rich resources. Your luck is quite good to find such a backer. I really envy you!”

She paused for a moment before suddenly flipping her straight, black hair over her shoulder in a charming manner. With one hand on her thin waist, she placed her other hand on the window ledge gently.

“Sir, you are blind to be attracted to such a woman! Why don’t you kick her away and let me follow you, instead?”

She then cast what she thought was a coquettish gaze on the man before speaking in a seductive voice. “My skills in bed are great.”

He furrowed his eyebrows and spat, “Gross.”

Wu Mengjie was taken aback. “Ah? What did you say?”

“Move your dirty hand away,” commanded Mu Yazhe expressionlessly.

Before waiting for her to react, he raised the car window.

Unprepared, her hand was caught by the car window and she howled in pain. Mu Yazhe stepped on the gas pedal as the car sped away while she was still leaning against it, causing her to fall to the ground from a harsh brush against the car. She tumbled to the floor just like a dog with mud on its mouth.

Wu Mengjie stood up and stomped harshly with her high heels. “What kind of person is he! He has no taste at all for having an interest in that kind of white lotus!”

Despite saying that, she still felt regretful.

If she had such a handsome rich backer, she would wake up laughing from her dreams.

...

“Who was that woman earlier?”

Mu Yazhe asked nonchalantly as he drove the car out of the parking lot.

“A third-rated celebrity.”

Yun Shishi glanced at him before joking all of a sudden. “My husband truly has such a powerful charm! I can’t believe that someone would actually dare to seduce you publicly right in front of me. Say, should I be angry?”

“She doesn’t even match up to one strand of your hair.”

It was obvious that Mu Yazhe did not like her joke as he pinched her hand with a bit too much force, causing it to hurt.

“Hey! Don’t take revenge on me like that!”

Yun Shishi protested softly.

“Did she bully you?”

“If she bullied me, would you stand up to her on my behalf?” Yun Shishi asked with a smile.

Mu Yazhe furrowed his eyebrows, clearing not in the mood to joke around with her!

“Answer me. Did she bully you?”

“Hubby, you are so dumb! It is evident that your wife is being bullied outside! She scolded me for a long time in an eccentric manner when we were in the make-up room. I can’t stand the sight of her.”

She paused for a moment before she continued in aggrieve. “She is also a celebrity under Huanyu. Hubby, your wife is being bullied by others outside, are you going to stand up for me?!”

The man was speechless when he heard that. “You are the Lady Boss of Huanyu and yet you got bullied by celebrities that are under your control. How should I even begin to nag you?”

Yun Shishi went silent.

Since when was she the lady boss of Huanyu?

Ah...

That’s right.

Her husband was the big boss behind the scenes of Huanyu, then that inadvertently meant that she was the lady boss of the conglomerate.

Now that she thought about it this way, she was truly a little weak!

Chapter 1885: Identifying the Body

She went silent, poking an index finger to the other out of embarrassment.

The man caressed her head while looking at her crestfallen face and huffed. “What insolence! I’ll ban her tomorrow.”

She was tickled by his indulgence. Stifling a chuckle, she broke into a ‘hooray!’ “Power to my Hubby the Great!”

“Look at you!”

Her palms balled up into fists. “Let’s not wait for tomorrow; do it tonight, instead! I didn’t wanna bother with that b*tch, but she dared seduce my hubby right under my nose! I can’t wait for tomorrow to mete out punishment!”

Mu Yazhe: “...”

He tittered out of the blue. “Alright! She’ll be banned tonight.”

Even the man could see how doting he was toward his woman.

“My hubby is the best!”

“Don’t sulk anymore. Let’s have dinner.”

“Alright!” She nodded eagerly, still giddy with revelry.

Her phone rang right at this moment.

She picked it up and glanced at the screen; the call was from her father.

His uneasy voice could be heard once the line got through. "Shishi, where are you? Are you busy now?"

"No, dad; I just got off work and am on my way to dinner."

"Can you come over to the police station on Shifang Road?" His father's voice was strangely hoarse.

Normally, he would check on her once she got off work. No matter how important his matter at hand was, he would wait for her to have dinner first before discussing anything further.

Today, however, he sounded unusually anxious and fearful.

She was taken aback by his request. "Police station? Dad, what happened?"

"I'm unsure, either! I just got here after receiving a call from the police. Can you come over now?"

"Alright..."

The man could detect something amiss as she hung up the call and asked quizzically, "What is it?"

"Dad asked me to go to the police station now for something important."

"Police station?" He knitted his brows in surprise. "Which one?"

"On Shifang Road."

"Okay."

He signaled a change in direction with the car indicator, made a turn, and sped toward their new destination.

When they arrived at the police post, they immediately saw Yun Yecheng sitting on a long bench. Looking lost and apprehensive, he was anxiously rubbing his palms.

She walked over and placed her hand gently on his shoulder, asking concernedly, "Dad, what happened?"

The old man looked up and was about to say something when he spotted his son-in-law walking in after parking the car.

"Uncle, how are you doing?" greeted Mu Yazhe politely.

He nodded hastily and tried to force a smile. Nevertheless, it could not shield the look of distress on his face.

"Daughter, I received a call from the police. They said that they had recovered a body and wanted me to assist in identifying it. I was so shocked, thinking that something might have happened to you. When I got here, I was told that the person found has been dead for some time. I don't know what's going on..."

Yun Shishi was stunned.

"A corpse?"

“Yes!” Her father nodded and continued after swallowing a gulp. “The body was recovered by a fisherman when he was out fishing in the sea. The body has badly decomposed by then, so the face is beyond recognition.”

“When did this happen?” she asked hesitatingly.

He replied after a pause. “The body was discovered about half a month ago.”

Chapter 1886: Signs of Violence

“The body was recovered about half a month ago, but because it has rotted so much, the autopsy report is unavailable even now.”

The couple exchanged suspicious glances.

“Since they don’t have the autopsy, that means the identity hasn’t been determined. Have the police done a DNA test yet?”

The old man shook his head with a dazed look. “I don’t know!”

“Then, why did the police get in touch with you?”

His daughter had gotten more suspicious by now. “Since the identity of the body hasn’t been confirmed, why are we called to the police station?”

Yun Yecheng’s lips started to quiver uncontrollably. His voice turned hoarse as his eyes grew wide with fear. “Their investigation has led to us... because this corpse may be family! As you know, your mother... Li Qin and Yun Na have gone missing for a few months now. The two upped and left without even a goodbye. I thought they left the house of their accord... Based on her possessions and attire, the police have summoned us here to provide them some leads! Now, I’m so scared...”

He hated his wife, but having been married for so long, it would also be impossible for him to cut off all emotional ties with her.

A few months back, the couple had a big row, and he asked for a divorce.

His wife insisted on her share of the property if they were to divorce.

He was upset with her callous behavior toward their adopted daughter, whereas she was upset with him for showing partiality toward their adopted child while neglecting their biological daughter.

Following their fight, their biological daughter got into trouble and was admitted to the hospital. Soon after, the mother-daughter pair disappeared without a trace.

The man wanted to make a police report at first, but days passed without any bad news despite their absence. He figured that the two had walked out sans a warning!

He also reckoned that this was the best way out of an awkward situation. Her walking out of this messy marriage quietly with their daughter was the least embarrassing way to end their affair.

At the very least, he did not have to bear her grumbling later.

Hence, not wanting to air their dirty laundry in public, he chose to be lowkey about this matter.

He, too, was holding a grudge against his wife at that time, so when he received a call this morning from the police, he was thrown off guard.

Identify a body? What body? He could make neither head nor tail of their request.

While at the police station, an officer asked in return, “Why didn’t you file a police report when your wife and daughter went missing for so long? Did you know where they went?”

He told the officer that he did not know.

The officer laughed when he heard the old man’s reply and then narrated the event leading up to his required presence at the police station. A fisherman found a highly decomposed body when he was out fishing in eastern waters. The police had deduced that this case was a homicide after their preliminary investigation. As Yun Yecheng did not make a missing-person report, he was listed as one of the suspects in this homicide.

The old man had rushed to the police station upon receiving the call, but he was made to wait the whole afternoon as the police had an emergency meeting prior to his arrival. They could only process his case now.

The woman’s face sank after hearing this.

“Shishi, the police said that the body held signs of violence after their initial investigation, but as it has rotted so much, further examinations are required before making a conclusion. We are considered suspects in this ongoing investigation, and the police want to take our statements.”

Chapter 1887: Bizarre Death

“That’s impossible, right?” The more she thought about it, the more bewildered she became. Shaking her head, she voiced her thoughts. “They’ve been gone for months. If something had happened to them, their bodies should’ve long decayed...”

“I had the same thinking, too, but the police told me that they couldn’t confirm the time of death yet. The body was found tied to heavy rocks when it was recovered from the sea. It’s also badly mangled due to strong water pressure. From their preliminary assessment, they believed that the body had sunk to the seafloor as deep as a few thousand meters. Few creatures could survive at that depth, and the corpse would take at least a year to disintegrate fully. The ropes broke apart after a long time of impact from the sea, and that was how the body slowly floated up. One-third of it had been eaten by fishes by the time they recovered the corpse. It was a revolting sight.”

His daughter had a sudden urge to throw up when she heard that.

“Do we need to check on the body later?”

Her father nodded gravely to her question.

With a heavy sigh, she took a seat beside him.

Seeing the pale and frightened look on Yun Yecheng's face, her husband poured a glass of lukewarm water for him.

"Please have some water. You look terrible now."

The old man returned a few quick thanks for his kind gesture.

The young man sat down beside his father-in-law. Gently patting the latter's shoulder, he comforted the fretful old man. "Uncle, calm down and don't make wild guesses."

The latter shook his head in resignation. "I'm in such a daze now. The only question in my head is: Who can this person be?"

Can that be Li Qin or Yun Na?

His heart wrangled painfully the moment he thought of that possibility.

As a saying went, a tiger would not attack their cubs no matter how fierce it was.

Her daughter was such a disgrace, but she was still his flesh and blood.

No matter how angry he was with her, the possibility of her passing before him was an unbearable thought.

With his hands clenched into fists, he looked withdrawn while sitting on the bench. Inwardly, though, he was fighting tumultuous emotions.

Images of Yun Na's young and adorable self flashed across his mind. He had held her tightly in his arms when she was just delivered. At that time, he had looked at her with such pride and love...

In his heart, he could only pray that the body belonged to neither his wife nor his daughter.

The two might have committed many foolish acts, but he still did not wish it to be either of them.

Likewise, Yun Shishi did not have it better.

She reckoned that the mother-daughter pair had left of their will without a word.

In the end, bizarre deaths might have accounted for their disappearance.

The body was recovered from the sea, then?

Her father looked up abruptly and probed, "Shishi, do you wish... that the body is..."

"No, I don't."

She knew what he was trying to find out and her answer was 'no'.

He nodded at her reply with relief.

"I thought you hate her."

"Yes, dad; I hate her, but I'm not that heartless to want her dead."

Mu Yazhe looked at his watch. One hour had passed since they arrived with no sight of any police officer.

Their tardiness displeased him; hence, he went to a corner to make a call.

Before long, the police chief was seen hurrying over.

Yun Yecheng stood up nervously when he saw the chief approaching, but the latter did not even spare him a glance as he tramped toward the young man.

Chapter 1888: Autopsy Result (1)

“Chairman Mu, how are you? I’m sorry for my tardiness! How can I help you?” The senior-looking chief walked up to shake the young man’s hand with a broad beam on his face.

The latter stood on the spot with two hands in his pants’ pockets. He shot a cold glance at the outstretched hand, showing no indication of wanting to shake it.

For this police chief, the man was even stingy with his greeting, and that gave the former a rude shock. The senior’s face instantly displayed his awkwardness and embarrassment.

The policeman looked down and saw his fingertips were lightly coated in dust. He hastily wiped his palms on his uniform and continued smilingly. “My apologies for the delay! Please forgive our tardiness.”

It was only after he had wiped his fingers clean that the young man was willing to hold his hand with a light touch. His ceremonial handshake was way superficial when he did not bother to squeeze his hand in return.

However, this was enough to please the police chief. The fact that he could shake hands with Disheng’s CEO, known to be aloof and detached, in front of so many people was a feat itself.

The old man was highly graced by this act of young chap!

Earlier, the chief was having a meeting at the police headquarters when he received a call from his superior. When he was told that a VIP was at one of the police stations under his jurisdiction, he immediately skipped the meeting and rushed to the said station.

“My apologies, indeed! I was having a meeting at the headquarters just then... and missed your arrival! What can I do for you here?” asked the policeman, the smile not leaving his face.

Standing at one side, Yun Yecheng watched the senior’s fawning behavior with fear and surprise, but more than that, he was stumped by the latter’s snobbery.

Earlier, he had tried directing some questions to the chief, but the latter had totally blindsided him. This uniformed individual was only interested in speaking to his son-in-law. He made it obvious that the elder Yun was not worth his time.

Mu Yazhe simply cut short the chief’s courtesies and went straight to the point. “My father-in-law has been summoned here to assist with identifying a body. He’s been waiting the entire afternoon, but no officer has attended to him even now. Not a procedural action, be it assisting with the autopsy or taking

a statement, has been started so far. I didn't know that police stations under your charge could be this busy!"

His cool and detached verbiage was full of judgement.

The senior officer broke out in a cold sweat as he turned stiffly to look at Yun Yecheng standing beside him.

How can this average-looking, late, middle-aged man be the father-in-law of the famous CEO?

It was a big blow to him that sent his head spinning!

The chief hastily approached the elderly man; a wide smile, like a blooming flower, spread across his face at the same time as he asked with utmost respect, "I'm so sorry—so very sorry for making you wait! I didn't know that you are Chairman Mu's father-in-law. He he! May I have your name, please?"

"I'm Mr. Yun; how are you doing?" The old man tried to hide his displeasure as he returned the formality.

"Please, may I ask why you are here..."

"The police summoned me here. They told me that there's a body retrieved from the sea that they wanted me to assist with identifying."

The police chief turned solemn the moment he heard the explanation.

"A body? Has a record been filed?"

"I don't have the details yet. I rushed over the moment I received the call from the police. I don't know the police procedure at all, so I've been waiting anxiously here."

The police chief immediately replied, "We've been slow; I deeply apologize! Please follow me; I'll get the officer who's in charge of this case to speak to you!"

Chapter 1889: Autopsy Result (2)

With that, he led the father-daughter pair to his office, with Mu Yazhe following in tow.

Not until they entered the office area that Yun Yecheng discovered the police officers, whom he had imagined to be swamped with work, to be having a leisure chit-chat session over drinks.

They got to their feet right away, standing ramrod straight with a serious expression on their faces, when they noticed the presence of their police chief.

"Hello, chief."

Mu Yazhe swept a glance at the bustling office and commented with a frown, "How busy your bureau is!"

Fancy them busy chatting away over drinks!

Embarrassment colored the police chief's face as he let out a cough. He then smacked a table and strictly told off his staff. "Is this your working attitude whenever I'm not in the bureau?! Are all of you very free with nothing to do?!"

His subordinates bowed their heads, looking stricken and guilt-ridden. They dared not even exhale deeply.

Thus, he pretentiously gave this bunch of fellas a castigation in front of the man.

These officers, having been trained to be highly observant, could roughly tell what was going on just from the look on their chief's face. Knowing that they had either a superior dropping by for an investigation or a bigshot as a guest, they were all very cooperative in putting up an act with their chief.

"This elderly gentleman here was summoned to the bureau to identify a body! Whoever's in charge of this case, step out!"

A young officer stood up and stepped forward.

"Excuse me; are you Mr. Yun?"

Yun Yecheng shot him a glance. Internally, he was churning with fury at having to sit on a cold bench outside for the entire afternoon with no one tending to him, only to find out that the officer responsible for the case was having a merry time in the office.

"Yes."

"Oh. I apologize for making you wait, sir; I have just finished my work and was only taking a short tea break before attending to you. Now, please follow me; I'll be showing you the victim's clothes and belongings for identification purposes."

With that, the elderly man and his daughter followed the officer in charge into the morgue.

Mu Yazhe intended to go with them as well, but he was immediately stopped by the police chief.

"Please take a seat here, Chairman Mu; should there be any issues, I'll report to you."

"Yes, just wait here for me," said Yun Shishi.

"Alright. I'll wait for you, then."

He nodded in response.

"You can go have your dinner first if you're hungry. Oh, and remember to call the little ones; tell them I may not have time to have dinner with them!"

"Okay. Don't worry."

She then left after giving him a nod.

The body was placed in the morgue, and because it was suspected to be a victim of homicide, the family members could not retrieve the body back for burial in the meantime.

Upon entering the morgue, they had to put on masks and sterile gloves before the officer led them to the exhibition room.

In the box that he opened lay two bags; one of them contained the victim's belongings collected at where the body was found, and the other contained the victim's clothes.

The clothes, having been soaked in the sea for a long time, had long faded of its colors. The impact of the moving seawater and fishes gnawing at its fabric had rendered them tattered as well. Nevertheless, Yun Yecheng recognized them at once. He had bought those clothes from a shopping mall for his wife as her birthday gift.

She had worn them even at the hospital that day, though the mother-daughter pair was nowhere to be seen since then.

His mind exploded upon sighting these clothes!

"It's her..."

It was too big of a blow to him that his face instantly lost its color and took on a deathly pallor!

Even Yun Shishi was shocked. She could vaguely recognize these articles of clothes as well. This red jacket and this piece of haute couture dress were what her foster mother used to wear.

Chapter 1890: Autopsy Result (3)

Even Yun Shishi was shocked. She could vaguely recognize these articles of clothes as well. This red jacket and this piece of haute couture dress were what her foster mother used to wear. Li Qin enjoyed dressing up so much that she never hesitated to splurge on clothes even when the family was in dire financial straits.

The point, however, was that these were summer clothes!

If this body truly belonged to her foster mother, then by estimation, she should have been killed way back in summer!

"Could it be a coincidence?"

She found it a bit hard to believe even now and threw out a guess.

"We have some of the victim's belongings here as well. Please look at them."

The police officer placed the other bag of items on the table and pointed at it. "What we have here includes a watch, a black wallet, an earring, a gold ring, and a jade bracelet..."

The father-daughter pair walked over to take a gander. As the former reached out a trembling hand to line the items out, he was suddenly overwhelmed with grief. He inhaled a deep breath and, with much anguish, choked out, "It's her... It's my wife..."

Yun Yecheng mumbled those lines over and over as he alternated between nodding and shaking his head.

The sudden news of his wife's passing had him feeling somewhat lost and mournful.

"How could she have died just like that?"

He really could not figure it out.

With a shake of his head, the police officer said, "The autopsy report isn't out yet, so we can't draw a conclusion as of now. One thing is certain, though, and that the victim was murdered."

"Murdered?!" Color drained from the elderly man's face as he cried in disbelief. "She doesn't have any feuds with anyone. Even if there is any, it's only a minor conflict between neighbors; how could she possibly be murdered and be thrown into the sea?! That's unfathomable!"

The officer said nothing but quietly observed him, instead.

Yun Yecheng, being Li Qin's husband, was considered the most potential suspect for the victim's bizarre death. As such, this uniformed individual had been quietly observing him and analyzing his speech.

The distraught man did not detect any of the scrutinizing gazes the police officer kept casting on him, though. Instead, he suddenly brought forth a request. "Can I see her?"

The officer replied, "The body is currently placed in the coroner's room, but we're unable to show it to you now."

"Why?"

"The autopsy is still ongoing. Plus, the body has highly rotted. Are you sure you wanna see it?"

Yun Yecheng let out a heavy sigh. "Regardless, we ought to take one last look at her!"

His daughter added, "I'm sorry to trouble you, officer, but my father wishes to see his wife for the last time."

It was only then that the officer nodded in acquiescence.

On the way to the coroner's room, the officer suddenly asked, "You're Yun Shishi, aren't you?"

"Yes..."

Startled by that sudden question, she asked, "How do you know my name?"

"For one, as part of the investigation process, I'm able to find out the details of your identity. Second, 'The Green Apple' is a highly popular movie with raving reviews, and I've just watched it with my girlfriend a couple of days ago! Your acting was marvelous in that film. My girlfriend got so overwhelmed with emotion that she broke down in tears in the theater. I was at a loss on how to console her."

In this tense and nerve-racking environment, the police officer speaking of something completely unrelated to this case was his attempt in trying to alleviate the mood.

Not only that, it also helped him have a better perception of the suspect.

Yun Shishi was the victim's family member, so she was also listed as a suspect.

Thus, even though the officer was clearly aware that the celebrity, being a public figure, would not destroy her future by perpetrating a murder, it was still his job to study any potential suspects.