

Sweet Love 821

Chapter 821: Fever

The call went through, but despite ringing for some time, it was unanswered.

Right now, the incessantly vibrating and ringing phone was on the seat inside his Porsche, which was parked at the carpark.

“No one answered the call,” his assistant explained, “and this is Xingze’s work phone. He puts it aside once his work ends.”

“Can you please try again?” Mu Xi clasped her palms together in a pleading gesture.

“All right,” Ruo Bing agreed.

She made several calls, which all went unanswered.

Seeing how disappointed she was, she consoled smilingly, “Don’t worry; Yun Shishi is an adult and not a child. You can’t be blamed for losing her, can you? You needn’t be so anxious.”

The younger assistant furrowed her brows disturbingly.

“When I first became an assistant, I was just like you. I tried tugging closely behind Xingze like he’s my kid, but in reality, our role as an assistant doesn’t mean that we take over everything. The artistes need their personal space, too.”

Lin Fengtian thought for a while and told Mu Xi with a frown, “You go back first. I’ll send someone to look for them.”

“All right. Thank you, Director Lin.” The assistant could only listen to his suggestion.

...

Inside the elevator at this moment.

Yun Shishi retreated into a corner with a blanket wrapped around her wet body. Unfortunately, this could not stop the onslaught of damp and heavy gust of cold wind.

The ventilator inside the elevator was blowing cold wind continuously.

She started feeling cold with her wet clothes sticking on her body. After being drenched for a long while under the man-made rain earlier, coupled with the cold air steadily blowing, she was wet and cold now.

She could not tell how long it had been since they got trapped in this lift. All she knew was that time seemed to have stood still. Gradually, she started feeling light-hearted.

She slumped in the corner with much lethargy.

Gu Xingze continued pressing the alarm bell for help until its battery ran flat. No alarm went off after that.

“D*mn!”

Muttering a curse under his breath, he turned around and saw her shivering and burrowing into the blanket.

His heart tightened into a knot, and he hastily approached her. Squatting, he placed his hand carefully on her shoulder and felt the coldness and wetness of her skin with his fingertips.

His heart ached as he tapped her shoulder lightly.

“Shishi, what happened to you?”

“Eh...”

She was getting drowsy by the second. Her eyes, without focus, peeked out from the blanket.

“Cold...”

“Cold?”

“So cold...”

He looked up to see the mist of cold air from the ventilator bellowing directly at her.

No wonder she’s cold!

She would really catch a cold if the cold air continued blowing on her while her body was soaking wet.

He told her gently, “Shishi, don’t sit here; you’ll catch a cold.”

She shifted her body, frowning slightly, and tried to get up while gripping his arm for support; her legs wobbled. “Eh.”

When he touched her hands, he felt her palms covered in cold sweat while her fingertips were hot. With a start, he reached out his palm toward her forehead to test her temperature.

He could feel a burning sensation under his palm.

She’s running a temperature now!

He was full of anxiety as he bit his lower lip in frustration.

As he fretted over her, he cursed this hotel for not having an emergency kit on standby.

Worried that she might be freezing still, he brought her over to another corner. He then took off his outer coat to cover her back in hopes of providing her with more warmth.

She barely had any strength left to thank him.

Her head was spinning and hurting like crazy as her temples throbbed hard. It was as if her head would split open anytime!

Chapter 822: Unease

She failed to notice the air conditioning device in the elevator; she only grew colder as she waited, unconsciously curling herself into one corner. Despite her attempts, she was unable to resist the cold.

He sat by her side. His heart was wrenched with pain at the sight of her lethargic palm-sized face, which was burning red due to the fever. Her breathing had turned quick and shallow.

Not wanting to give up, he went to press the alarm bell again. Alas, the battery had truly gone flat, and no sound came forth no matter how many times he pressed it.

He kicked the elevator door in despair and produced a loud slam.

He tried shouting for help.

He knew very well, though, that, with this elevator down in the basement, no one would hear his cry for help unless someone happened to be passing by.

Mindless shouting would be a waste of effort.

In reality, a few people who had parked their cars in the basement moved to go up the hotel, but seeing that this elevator was faulty, they used the other one, instead.

In this world, most people were apathetic toward others and always in a hurry. After all, in most circumstances, they would be unbothered with situations that did not affect them.

Hence, no one went to the reception to report about the breakdown.

Some even thought that the elevator was under maintenance and did not raise an enquiry.

Time ticked by.

He took a gander at her phone. It was already three in the morning. The battery was about to go flat from the continuous play of music.

He stopped the music to retain some battery power.

This was his way of preserving their last strand of hope. If a miracle did happen, and the phone received signal somehow, they could use it to call for help.

The woman, still shaking from the cold, had shrunk further into the blanket.

He put his hand lightly on her forehead; it felt alarmingly hot.

He grew more anxious and uneasy.

This tight and narrow space would feel suffocating to anyone after a while. As for her, because she was running a fever, she might pass out. She could even end up in respiratory distress if her fever did not abate any sooner. In worst-case scenario, there was the likelihood of her fever leading to asphyxia.

Hence, he told her softly, "Shishi, don't fall asleep, yeah? Stay awake."

She answered mechanically in a hoarse and weak voice, "I'm feeling so cold, and my head is hurting..."

Frowning, he reached out one of his arms to embrace her, but just as he moved his one limb, he caught sight of her brows furrowing while dipping his head, and his arm froze momentarily.

His heart struggled for some time as he watched her shoulders tremble from the cold, and finally, he put his hand on her shoulder and slowly pulled her into his arms.

She was stunned and instantly heard his loud and powerful heart beating away next to her ear. *Thud, thud, thud, thud—*

He tugged and wrapped the blanket tighter around her.

“Don’t fall asleep. Someone will come and save us soon.”

He comforted her gently. As he felt her body stiffen, he quickly clarified, “I’m doing this... only because you are feeling cold.”

“Thank you,” she whispered, her voice sounding like mosquito buzz.

“Let’s practice our script,” he suddenly suggested.

He was really worried that she would fall asleep this way, and the fever would overtake her.

Actually, he did not know how efficient this hotel was and when help would arrive.

At this moment, he could only comfort her in this manner.

However, she was too weak to talk to him, much less to practice their lines.

Chapter 823: Shishi has a child?

When her voice eventually weakened, Gu Xingze could not help holding her a little tighter.

He caught sight of a thermal flask beside her hand when he lowered his head. Opening it, there was ginger soup, which was still warm, in it.

He carefully poured some out and brought it to her mouth. “Shishi, drink some ginger soup.”

She sat up slightly to sip a few mouthfuls.

After drinking some of the soup, her body seemed to feel a little warmer.

He poured her another cup, and she obediently drank it all up.

Seeing that she had drunk all the soup, he then worried that she would fall asleep.

“I’ll sing for you.”

She blinked. “Well, okay.”

Smiling, he started singing in a hoarse voice.

“A long, long time ago...

“You had me, I had you...

“A long, long time ago...

“You left me and soared far away...”

...

Mu Xi returned home and lay in her bed after washing up. However, sleep eluded her.

Even when she got home, she patiently phoned her artiste, but she was, ultimately, unable to get through.

Regardless of how Lin Fengtian and Ruo Bing repeatedly reassured her, she still felt uneasy.

Perhaps it was her instincts, but despite her time with Yun Shishi still being relatively short, she understood the latter’s temperament well.

Regardless if she was at home or otherwise, she would give her a notice at least.

Her charge was very polite and treated everyone around her with their due respect.

She would never let her worry unnecessarily, unless of course she encountered something unexpected.

Her thoughts ran wild as she tossed and turned on the bed. Just as she sat up in frustration, all of a sudden, the phone she had placed on her pillow rang.

In the dark and quiet night, the loud ringing of her phone frightened her.

She quickly picked it up, thinking that her artiste had called. The unfamiliar number on her phone display, however, made her heart feel faint.

She sighed and answered the call in a dispirited voice. “Hello?”

“Hello, are you Yun Shishi’s assistant?”

On the other end came a child’s voice. It was quiet but with a hint of urgency.

The voice sounded mature.

If not for its tenderness, she might even be unable to tell that this was a child speaking.

Stunned, she subconsciously answered, “Yes!”

On the other end, Yun Tianyou sat on the sofa with a name card clenched in his hand. His face was somber. “Yun Shishi is my mom. She’s not back yet, and I can’t reach her. I’d like to ask if you know where she is.”

She was shocked. Her first reaction was to think which child had called to prank.

Child?!

Shishi has a child?!

Is this a joke?

Shishi’s just 24, and she has a child already?

She obviously did not believe it.

Still...

"Is my mommy still filming on set? It's already this late; she should be back home. She sent me a message earlier, but there's no news from her afterward. I can't reach her phone. I'm sorry to disturb you, but I'm just really worried about mommy."

Youyou's tone was polite and courteous, but there was more of calmness and coherence in it.

She immediately tensed up, too. "I'm her assistant, but she's not with me now. Today's filming is over. Because she got drenched in water earlier, I had her take a hot shower in the hotel room, but there's nothing from her afterward. I can't reach her phone and I'm very worried, too!"

Chapter 824: The Calm Analysis

Yun Tianyou got hold of a clue. "... You said that she had disappeared after filming?"

"Yes!" Mu Xi nodded vigorously.

He took a gander at his watch; it was already past 5 AM.

"What time was that?"

"I... I don't clearly remember."

The boy was unexpectedly calm. "Think about it properly!"

She carefully thought back and said, "It's probably around 10 PM; I can't remember the exact time. I didn't pay attention to the time then."

He hurriedly opened the last message sent by his mother. 10:12 PM.

The time matched.

On the other side, she carefully asked, "Boy, you... Is Yun Shishi your mommy?"

"Yes," he affirmed. "Where are you now? Is it convenient for you to pick me up?"

"Erm..."

She looked out of the window. It was in the wee hours of the morning now.

She was a little worried, but she also did not really believe this child; hence, she said, "Why don't we call and report to the police first?"

"Auntie, the police will only file a 'missing person' report if we lose contact of a person for forty-eight hours. Although we can report to the police, it's in the wee hours now; how efficient do you think they can be?" He reminded her in a serious manner.

She was shocked by his calm analysis.

This child... His rationality was simply an eye-opener!

How old was he?

From his voice, he was probably only six or seven years old – he sounded very young. Were children so smart nowadays to be aware of the conditions for filing a case with the police?

“Auntie, I’m worried about my mommy, but I’m alone at home now, and it’s inconvenient for me to go out, so I can only trouble you.”

“Alright! So your home is at...”

“Xiangti Walk; I’ll wait for you at the entrance!”

“Alright.”

She hung up the call, proceeded to change her clothes, and left the house with her car keys.

Her apartment was no more than a ten-minute drive to Xiangti Walk, and she soon reached the entrance to it.

She sat in the car, looking curiously at the gate, when a light rap came from the door.

The abrupt noise frightened her.

She quickly turned to look and saw a little boy standing outside the car door. He was dressed in a white shirt with matching suspender pants and carrying a small bag.

Surprised, she hurriedly unlocked the car door.

She then nervously watched the boy, with handsome and delicate features, climb into the car. His posture was as light as a cat.

He quickly closed the door, fastened the seatbelt in a practiced move, and looked at her. “Go to the set.”

Mu Xi: “...”

Could she say that she was shocked?

She had never seen such a calm child whose mother was missing before!

She carefully observed him. This child was so young, only about the age of six or seven. His handsome little face, with beautiful brows and straight nose, did bore a resemblance to Yun Shishi.

Shishi really has a child?!

She was greatly shocked by this.

Seeing that she was in a daze, Yun Tianyou waved his hand at her.

She came back to her senses, and he gravely reminded her. “Auntie, don’t be in a daze when you’re driving; it’s very dangerous.”

She mumbled, “Thanks for the reminder...”

“Start driving, then.”

He directed.

In fact, he intended to call Li Hanlin to fetch him.

However, Mu Xi was his mommy's assistant, and she was with her before she disappeared, so he should be able to gather important clues from her. In this aspect, his agent was useless even if he came.

Chapter 825: Youyou's Wisdom

Mu Xi drove all the way to the set.

At this moment, it was dead silent on the site.

The props had been packed and shipped away.

The spacious carpark regained its past deserted look and did not lend any clue.

After searching around the set for a while, Yun Tianyou still did not manage to find anything.

Mu Xi looked blankly at his calm and rational look and could not tell at all that he was merely six or seven.

Were kids so precocious now?

The boy backtracked to her. Raising his face, he asked, "Mommy sent me a message before I lost contact with her; it was around 10 PM. At that time, where did she go?"

"Hotel... Because she got drenched, I told her to take a shower in the assigned hotel room."

"Hotel?" He could not help but doubt this.

"Yes."

She continued to explain. "Our production team booked rooms in the hotel next door. They are generally used as resting areas for artistes, and Shishi's room is on the tenth floor."

Youyou asked, "Then, won't we know where mommy went if we go to the hotel to check the security footage?"

His words were a wake-up call.

She smacked her head. "Gee! That's right! Why didn't I think of that earlier?"

He secretly gave her a disdainful glare. *It's because you are stupid.*

Of course, this comment could only be kept inside. His face did not show his contempt for her IQ as he asked, "Then, can you bring me to the hotel?"

"Yes." She squatted, wanting to carry him, but the boy said, "I'll walk on my own."

Mu Xi: "..."

She was starting to doubt if this child had non-human genes.

Children were generally afraid of walking in the dark and needed to be carried, no?

In contrast, he did not want to be held.

His face showed disdain.

She was practically tickled by this.

The two rushed to the hotel. Upon stepping in, the boy surveyed his surroundings. This hotel was dilapidated; how stingy the production team must be.

Mu Xi explained that the production team had to budget their funds, so they did not stay at a high-end hotel.

He remained calm and collected, though he was skeptical in his heart. He invested a sum of money, no?

Several tens of millions, in fact. Were they eaten up by dogs?

After deducting the stars' remuneration, the production cost for a youth movie was already very low when compared to other commercial films, which required special effects.

Besides, Lezhi Holdings was not the only investor.

There was also Huanyu and some bigwigs, as well as the product placements, yet they still stayed in such a shabby hotel?

Was it that... the money he had invested went to dubious places?

Mu Xi walked up to the front desk and saw that the receptionist had already fallen asleep. There was no reaction even after calling several times.

Youyou went over to kick the stool.

The front-desk clerk woke up with a start. Surveying her surroundings, she saw a handsome little guy in front of her and asked with displeasure, "Eh? Where did this child come from?"

"Auntie, are you awake now?" he coldly asked unexpectedly.

Still young at the age of 29, the front-desk clerk was so stunned by his direct way of calling her 'auntie' that she froze.

Mu Xi was dumbfounded by his simple and rough method of speaking.

This child...

Who did he inherit this trait?!

Oh, yeah. It suddenly dawned on her that she had a question that needed an answer.

If this was indeed Yun Shishi's child.

Then, who was his father?

The boy's face vaguely reminded her of someone. A blurred face of a man surfaced on her mind, yet she could not remember who he was.

Now was not the time to be looking into this!

She heard the front-desk clerk grumble, “Where did this child come from? Why does he talk like this?”

Chapter 826: Mu Yazhe is the child’s father?!

Mu Xi asked, “Miss, where is the hotel’s control room? We’d like to see the security footage if possible.”

The front-desk clerk yawned before giving her a wary glance. “And you are?”

“I’m from ‘The Green Apple’ production team; we booked ten rooms at your hotel.”

Blankly, the staff said, “It’s not long since I’ve been transferred here. Although I heard that a production team booked our hotel, why do you want to see the security footage?”

“Of course, it’s because of an emergency. An artiste from our production team has gone missing after entering your hotel, and we can’t reach her on the phone no matter what. Since this is the place she’s disappeared, we wish to check the security footage...”

The front-desk clerk rubbed her sleepy eyes but apologetically refused, “I’m sorry! Shouldn’t the production team report directly to the police someone goes missing?”

“... Report to the police?”

“That’s right. Don’t mind me asking this, but how long has this person gone missing?”

“From 10 PM till now.”

“Then, report to the police.”

Youyou piped in from the side. “The police will only make a record of our statement and only after 48 hours will they file a ‘missing person’ report.”

Mu Xi nervously explained, “Actually, the current situation may not require the police; we just need to know where she went after entering the hotel.”

“It’s like this...” The front-desk clerk frowned and then carefully explained, “We’re not qualified to retrieve the security footage unless the police step forward.”

“Why?”

“No authority,” she admitted. “Previously, we had a customer whose laptop and other belongings got stolen and requested for us to check the security footage, too. In the end, it was only retrieved through the police’s interference.”

The boy furrowed his brows.

The lax service of this hotel really made people worry.

Mu Xi rushed to one side to call the police.

In the end, the reply she got was that few police officers were on the night shift at the station. Some were out on patrol, and two were making a record, so they were unable to accept more reports for the time being.

She was advised to file a 'missing person' report after twelve hours had passed or wait until 8 AM; by then, the police station should be able to dispatch someone to take stock of the situation.

Upon hanging up the call, the little lad asked about the situation. She answered him truthfully.

"How?"

She fretted, unconsciously asking him for his opinion.

She did not realize that she, an adult, had actually asked a child for his opinion on what to do.

Youyou pursed his rosy lips slightly.

Following which, he thought of something and took out his phone to make a call.

After ringing for a long while, the call was finally answered.

He opened his mouth. "Daddy, I'm now at Haotai Hotel. There's an emergency; come over for a second."

Mu Xi was dumbstruck and gloomily stared at his calm face as he hung up the call.

She could see the anxiety and nerves in the child's eyes, but even though he was deeply worried, he was still able to make sound decisions. It was enough to make people gasp in admiration.

Over ten minutes later, a sports car parked at the hotel entrance. The slender and handsome man that had appeared at the door gave her a shock.

Only then did she realize why she found the child's features familiar.

She looked blankly between the father and son, and the corner of her lips twitched.

The father of this child was actually... the crown prince of the Mu Group, Mu Yazhe!

She suddenly got the reason for his murderous aura and furious glare when he witnessed Yun Shishi being bullied and slapped by Yan Bingqing.

She also understood why Yan Bingqing was banned and driven into a corner overnight!

Chapter 827: The chief police officer leads a unit in person!

Mu Xi was still confused.

Mu Yazhe entered the hotel and saw the little guy standing in front of the reception at once. He walked over and picked him up before asking what had happened.

The receptionist stared in disbelief at the handsome man in front of her. Even though Mu Yazhe had hurriedly left home and only wore a casual shirt, he still exuded an innate grace and nobility!

She thought, *This man must be a respectable person of an extraordinary background.*

He had a tall figure and an extraordinary presence. Despite only standing there for a while, his presence filled every corner and made the huge space seem incredibly narrow!

While Mu Xi was still in a daze, Youyou quickly recounted the entire matter to his father.

The man's gaze turned cold.

"When did she go missing?"

The boy answered, "The last time mommy replied to me was 10:12 PM. When I called her at 10:30 PM, I couldn't get through."

When he could not reach Yun Shishi, he rummaged through the house and found the name cards of her assistant and manager. He first called Qin Zhou's phone, but it was off.

He next made a call to her assistant, who then led him to this hotel.

The little lad continued speaking. "Our top priority now is to check the hotel's security footage, but the front-desk clerk said that only with police intervention can we be given permission to view it."

His father's cold, piercing gaze fell on the receptionist.

Cowed by his gaze, the front-desk clerk rushed to explain. "Mister, this is a hotel rule. I really can't make any decision! Without the police, we can't retrieve the security footage."

"Have you called the police?"

"We did, but the police said that they can only dispatch personnel after sunrise."

The man's eyes narrowed and walked to a corner with his son in his arm. He made a call and succinctly gave out orders.

Unknown what exactly he had said, but soon, three police cars rushed to the hotel.

What happened next practically made Mu Xi gape.

Four or five men dressed in police uniforms alighted, and they were led in a hurry by the chief police officer, Chen Wei.

Just as he stepped through the door, he saw the tall man at the hall and immediately nodded and bowed as he walked up to him. The smile on his face was of flattery and respect, way different from Mu Xi's impression of the unsmiling police.

This police head went up to Mu Yazhe. With a slight bow, he respectfully greeted, "Hello, Chairman Mu! We didn't know that it was you before – hence, the delay. I hope you don't mind!"

The man neither batted an eyelid nor opened his mouth.

The chief officer then looked at the little guy in his arms, smiling again as he flattered, "Is this your son? Gee, how handsome he is!"

Immune to this, the man spoke in a cold voice, which made people feel numbed. "Forget about greetings; we've an emergency here, haven't we?"

These words were cold yet majestic and held a strong deterrence.

He stood there emotionlessly, yet he still gave off a dignified aura.

Practically everyone in this huge capital knew his name.

It was just that very few had gotten the honor to see his face.

This was also Chen Wei's first time seeing him; he had only heard his name in the past. Now that he was seeing the real person, he felt immensely shocked.

Tall, handsome, magnificent, and as the rumor said, an exceptional man!

"Alright. I'll start making arrangements!"

Chapter 828: Not Have Strong Enough Influence

"I'd like to see the security cameras in this hotel, but the hotel staff said that I don't have the authority to do so without police intervention," Mu Yazhe said.

Chen Wei nodded. "So Chairman Mu wanted to look at the security footage; leave it to me! I'll make the necessary arrangements pronto."

With that said, he adjusted his expression and walked up to the front desk. He had on a stern look that a chief police officer should have.

Mu Xi stood by the side, undoubtedly a little stumped.

It was no wonder people would tussle for power and fame.

In retrospect, when she was imploring in every possible way at the front desk, the receptionist evaded her requests with minimal words.

When she called the police, not one policeman was dispatched!

Now?

In all honesty, it was just because she did not have strong enough influence!

At this moment, the front-desk clerk was already promptly making calls, requesting for the lobby manager to head over.

With the chief police officer stepping forward, the rest of the problem would be easier to settle.

The control room was on the second floor. Thus, like stars crowding around the moon, a row of people escorted Mu Yazhe to the elevator.

As they passed by the elevator entrance, the front-desk staff noticed that one of the elevators was not operational. She wondered, "Did this elevator break down?"

"Break down? Why would it break down?"

Embarrassed, the lobby manager immediately stepped forward to give it a try. It had indeed malfunctioned. "Get someone to fix this at sunrise."

Youyou furrowed his brows and suddenly questioned, "Could... mommy be trapped in the elevator?"

Mu Xi was stunned for a moment. This was indeed a possibility!

“Think about it; we can’t connect to mommy’s phone no matter what, and there’s usually no signal in elevators.”

The boy made the analysis calmly.

At the side, the humiliated lobby manager replied, “How can that be? If there’s someone stuck in the elevator, somebody will surely notice it! There’s always a staff member working in the control room around the clock.”

“Perhaps, the staff member in the control room is dozing off like the receptionist at the front desk?” Youyou retorted.

The face of the front-desk clerk reddened.

The lobby manager glared at her menacingly, but he still tried to salvage the situation. “No, our staff won’t dare! Why don’t we just go in the control room, then we will know?”

Alas, when they got near the control room entrance, all they saw were four security guards, with faces full of rigor, playing cards at a corner.

Instead of saying that they were playing cards, it would be more accurate to say that they were gambling.

The lobby manager exploded with anger and bellowed, “It’s still the working hours; what are you all doing?!”

The four men were startled. They turned their heads around, only to find a group of people with magnificent auras surrounding them. They stood up in haste and awkwardly tried to mediate the situation.

The lobby manager wanted to berate them further, but Mu Yazhe swept his gaze over to the chief police officer, who immediately understood his intentions and said hurriedly, “Let’s stop wasting time; we need to find her urgently!”

“To the computer room!”

The computer room, which was very small, was cluttered with machines. Following the chief inspector and Mu Xi, the man carried his son inside.

Just as they entered, Youyou’s gaze swept across all the screens. He abruptly paled in shock and pointed at one of the screens. “It’s mommy!”

Everyone turned to look in the direction that he was pointing. On the monitor, in the small cramped elevator was Yun Shishi, wrapped in Gu Xingze’s arms; both were huddled in a corner.

She was obviously in a poor mental state. Despite the blurry security footage, they could still see her dispirited and listless expression.

With a start, Mu Yazhe walked to the monitor. His thin lips were pressed into a cold line as his icy eyes swept across those behind him.

His gaze was cold and terrifying!

The lobby manager, who was standing behind him, went weak in the knees and knelt on the floor.

Chapter 829: Rescue You Two Right Away

“Ah... Xingze is there, too!”

Mu Xi exclaimed as she joined them to look. Seeing Yun Shishi’s trembling body under the blanket, her heart ached. “Gosh. She’s drenched from the rain, and now that she’s been trapped in the elevator for so long, she may have caught a cold!”

She turned to the lobby manager angrily, her tears on the verge of spilling. “What’s with your hotel?! The receptionist was dozing off, no one was watching the control room, and the security guards were off playing cards! You people don’t even know that guests are trapped in the elevator for this long! If something happens to them, can you afford to take responsibility?”

“I’m sorry; I’m sorry!” The hall manager apologized profusely, feeling deeply remorseful.

Mu Yazhe ordered, “Why are you still not hurrying to contact the rescue team?”

“Yes, yes!” He hurriedly contacted the rescue team.

Yoyou’s little hand touched the screen as tears of concern started pooling in his eyes. “Mommy...”

His father was still not appeased. His eyes narrowed as he stood before the screen, watching how Gu Xingze tightly held his woman.

Being naturally observant, the assistant noted the man’s frosty look and explained at once, “Xingze must be afraid that Shishi would be cold; that’s why he’s hugging her.”

“It’s useless saying all this now. Saving them is more important,” the boy calmly stated.

She was secretly surprised as she was again in awe of this child’s maturity and rationality.

By the time the rescue team and fire brigade arrived, it was already near daybreak.

The ambulance came in a flash, too.

Unknown who had divulged the news to the media, but once they heard that Gu Xingze and Yun Shishi were trapped in the elevator, reporters and paparazzi crowded the hotel entrance to get a scoop.

Chen Wei quickly called for backups to prevent these members of the media from interfering with the rescue.

The elevator maintenance personnel started surveying the lift’s position. It was concluded that the elevator did not stop on a certain floor level but rather in the basement.

Mu Yazhe and the others stayed in the control room to monitor the situation of the two stuck in the elevator, while the rescue team went down to basement three and opened the lift doors. Mu Xi rushed to the front and shouted, “Xingze, Shishi, are both of you in there?!”

The superstar heard her shouts from inside the elevator and immediately responded, "Yes!"

Yun Shishi, however, had already passed out from the high fever. There was no reaction from her.

"We're trying to rescue you two out now! Are you both alright?"

He promptly responded, "I'm fine, but Shishi's having a high fever. Please hurry!"

Startled, Mu Xi begged, "Please quickly rescue them out!"

"Yes, yes. Miss, calm down first! We'll get the equipment right away."

Because the elevator had stopped at the very bottom, the first thing they needed to do was to align it to a certain floor level using a hand-winding device before they could rescue the two inside.

She immediately said, "Xingze, Shishi, watch for your safety! We'll be able to get you two out shortly."

"Alright!"

Gu Xingze lightly patted Yun Shishi's cheeks. In a gentle voice, he said, "Shishi, wake up. Stay awake for a moment. We'll be able to get out in a while."

"... Mm."

He could not help hugging her a little tighter. He lightly pecked her on the forehead as a form of encouragement, then raised his head, and closed his eyes as he took a deep breath.

Standing in the control room, Mu Yazhe saw everything that had happened in the elevator. The scene of the superstar kissing his woman on the forehead, in particular, left him clenching his fists.

Chapter 830: Crowding of The Media

In the elevator machine room, two maintenance workers installed the hand-winding device to prevent the lift from moving too fast or an accident from occurring when its brake was mechanically released.

Another person used a technical method of releasing and tightening the brake. When the brake was released, another pair vigorously wound the hand-winding device, allowing the cabin to move up slowly.

A disturbing turbulence took place in the cabinet, causing the lights to flicker.

Yun Shishi curled up even tighter.

The excessive turbulence aggravated her headache and left her feeling dizzy.

Each lurch was punctuated by silence and then another tremor set in.

In the control room, Youyou watched everything on the monitor with great trepidation. Suddenly raising his head, he said to his father, "Daddy, let's head down to basement three!"

"Huh?"

"Mommy doesn't seem to be feeling well; I'm worried."

“Alright.”

Mu Yazhe carried him down to basement three.

Upon arrival, the boy noticed the absence of the medical team and inquired after it. Mu Xi immediately said, “I’ll check.”

Not long after, she rushed back, saying, “The ambulance can’t get in as the entrance is blocked by a crowd of reporters and paparazzi. The police chief has already deployed more people over...”

“Reporters?” Mu Yazhe’s brows frowned in displeasure.

She chimed in indignantly, “Yes! We don’t know who leaked it, but the reporters caught wind of Gu Xingze and Yun Shishi being stuck in the elevator, so they all rushed over to get a scoop.”

Youyou furrowed his brows, too, asking, “The police?”

She anxiously answered, “There are too many reporters. Various media orgs sent plenty of their people to get a scoop, so there aren’t enough police!”

Just then, a reminder came from the elevator maintenance worker’s walkie-talkie. “It’s reaching; pay attention!”

A group of people clamored around the elevator entrance as it emitted a dull thud.

A voice once more came from the walkie-talkie. “It’s already in position!”

The rescue team pried open the elevator doors and saw Gu Xingze hugging Yun Shishi in a corner. Upon hearing movements, the superstar raised his head, only to meet Mu Yazhe in the eyes.

He was slightly startled. Amid him blanking out, the man strode into the elevator and took Yun Shishi from his embrace and then left without a backward glance.

Youyou followed closely beside him, tiptoeing to monitor his mother’s condition.

His little hand gently held hers. All of a sudden, his delicate brows creased. “Mommy is having a high fever!”

The man bowed his head and pressed his forehead against hers. When he felt the boiling heat coming from her forehead, his face revealed a hint of uneasiness, too.

Mu Xi glanced at her charge and then looked back at the superstar. She hurried into the elevator, wanting to help him up, but he avoided her slightly.

Her arm froze in mid-air. She suddenly recalled that he had a fixation over cleanliness and disliked excessive contact with others.

She felt slightly embarrassed at this and smiled in concern. “Xingze, are you alright?”

He slowly got up, but because he had squatted for too long, when he stood up, his body swayed slightly and he felt a little dizzy.

He wanted to catch up with them to check on Yun Shishi's condition, but Mu Yazhe rushed out with her in his arms.

When the man appeared at the entrance while carrying her, it caused a great commotion.

The reporters originally wanted to get a scoop of the superstar and this newly debuted actress getting stuck in the elevator together, which was revealed by the hotel staff, but when Mu Yazhe appeared with her, instead, the focus shifted for a moment!