

Sweet Love 1071

Chapter 1071: Love is a restraint.

This villa, Yun Shan Shi Yi, was still not up for sale in the meantime.

It was without a doubt the best property in this district by Mu Yazhe. Having adopted the designs of a classical landscape garden, it was beautiful.

This was Little Yichen's first time here. Therefore, the moment he entered the villa, his face was filled with astonishment as he pulled Youyou along to look around.

The younger boy was reluctant as his heart was constantly thinking of his mother, yet he could not resist against the pulling and pestering of his brother; thus, he passed the hot porridge he had cooked to their father.

"This is the porridge I cooked for mommy; please make sure to feed it to her personally!"

As soon as he was done speaking, he was pulled into the backyard by his brother.

In the bedroom, only one extremely dusky wall lamp was lit.

Yun Shishi was lying quietly on the couch. Despite there being a huge bed, she had shriveled herself into a ball instead while hugging a pillow. Her breathing was shallow and soft.

It seemed that she was exhausted as she slept deeply. Even as he approached her side, she still did not sense anything and remained asleep.

She must have been awake earlier since she was now changed into a pure white cotton garment. This plain dress was somewhat loose and made her look even more slender and petite.

She was huddled in a corner just like a fluffy Persian cat – extremely adorable and able to attract one's need to provide it with affectionate care.

Her sleeping face was still as stunningly beautiful as ever. Her fair and smooth skin appeared as if it could break at any moment, and looking at her long, well-shaped eyebrows, they seemed to be drawn on using a pen with smooth stroke. Her eyelids, with slightly trembling thick and curly eyelashes, were closed. At a glance, her whole petite face was akin to a meticulously drawn ink and wash painting.

Especially under the retro lighting, he could not imagine anything more beautiful than her!

The side of the bed caved in slightly.

He sat down, dipping his head to look at her. Her shoulders faintly undulated in time with her even breathing.

Under the dusky light, he could see that her lips were gently pursed. Even though not moistened, they still looked glossy. They were red, tender, and adorable. She seemed to be dreaming as she pursed her lips in her sleep. This innocuous and subconscious action was rather bewitching as it came across as a silent invitation for something else.

Before returning, he was at a vanity fair where he went through a dispute and contest for benefits. Thus, he had been in a rather bad mood.

However, once he saw this woman, his taut and gloomy mood began to ease gradually. At least, he was not feeling that frustrated anymore!

Mu Yazhe reached out his hand and stroked her lips gently, his icy fingertips tracing her luscious, red lips. His heart skipped a beat as he felt the warmth seeping into his fingers. He was filled with desire just from that!

Looking at those seemingly parted lips, one could not help but desire to bite them furiously and taste their sweetness.

In reality, he put it into action and did exactly that!

The man lowered his head slowly and cupped that charming and tender face with his huge palms. With exact precision, he covered her mouth with his as the tip of his tongue licked the inside of it.

As she remained unconscious, he invaded her lips and soaked in the bewildering sweetness without restraint.

The fragrance was so fine that he did not know what to do with himself!

The gentle breaths only increased the intimacy further. In her dream, she seemed to have detected his extremely invasive action, so she let out a resentful moan.

This sound only caused him to almost lose control of himself! His lower abdomen tightened for a moment, and a part of his body burned like hot metal!

Chapter 1072: I was wrong.

He had nearly lost control of himself. How he wished he could just take her promptly, remove her clothes ruthlessly, and enter her fiercely. He wanted to do something crazy like this while willfully appreciating the flush of passion on her face!

He had no idea why, but he suddenly thought of that night seven years ago. He could almost hear her rough, heavy breathing and those sexy, charming moans from that pleasant night resounding in his ears.

One must admit that she had a beautiful voice, especially when they were in bed. Every noise she made would almost always turn him into a beast that could devour her alive!

This kiss only made things increasingly even more out of hand. With his tall and manly body pressed onto hers, along with the hot and deep kisses, she was roused from her dream at once!

Yun Shishi opened her eyes in a daze, feeling the heaviness on her body. After a moment of chaos, she still felt a little muddled from sleep; thus, she could not figure out where she was.

When she finally regained her senses, she widened her eyes fiercely. The moment she opened her eyes, all she saw was a handsome face closing in on hers. Right away, she could feel the intimate and warm breath coming from his lips.

She reacted in an instant. "You are back?"

Mu Yazhe acknowledged with a hum, but he continued to lie on her, clearly unwilling to get up.

She pushed him coquettishly, feeling her skin shiver under his breath. She pushed at his shoulders with her hands, but he lifted his eyes languidly. Under the shadows, his dark-colored eyes were deep and endless as he narrowed them slightly; his gaze was tainted with unbridled desire and passion. It was obvious what he was hinting!

They were pressed so intimately together that she could feel every subtle change in his body.

"You..." She was embarrassed and upset. This man, why... was he so vigorously energetic?!

"G-Get up! You're hurting me..." she stammered.

He smirked. Pressing his lower abdomen on her harshly with desire, he kissed a corner of her lips. With that, she became willing.

Suddenly, she remembered something and asked nervously, "Mu Yazhe, will I have to... go to jail?"

The man sent her a sidelong glance. His long finger jabbed her head as he asked, "What have you been thinking all day with this little head of yours?!"

"I-I'm scared..."

He glared at her. "You know fear?!"

He thought that she was never afraid of anything.

The man did not expect that she would have times when she was afraid, too.

She only reacted after a period of time. Sensing the anger in his words, she lowered her head uneasily.

However, listening to his tone, it seemed that she had been worrying over nothing!

She brushed away the restlessness in her heart, but seeing the fierce look on his face, she began to fidget like a child who had done something wrong. She hung her head dejectedly as she answered, "I was wrong."

He let out a cold snort. "What were you wrong about?"

The woman pouted her lips.

"Are you supposed to go for this kind of dinner parties?"

"I-I didn't know! How was I supposed to know about these things in showbiz?"

While she did not know, he was well-versed in the vanity fair's unspoken rules.

In this world of material desires, businesses were no longer conducted through pure transactions!

He could not help chiding her gently, "You are usually bizarre; how come you always end up being bullied once you are out there?"

Normally, she would never let herself suffer any losses in front of him.

However, once she was out there, she would only be bullied by others.

Chapter 1073: One hundred of me will need a hundred of you.

She also felt guilty upon hearing that and apologized weakly, "Mu Yazhe... sorry."

His hand stopped moving momentarily when he saw her holding the quilt helplessly. With eyes rimmed red from tears, she looked like a child who knew she had made a mistake.

Anyone who saw her small, piteous face with pouty lips would think that he had bullied her!

He looked down resignedly, suppressing the frustration welling inside him, and sighed. "I don't want your apology."

She was struck speechless and did not know what else to say.

Is he angry with himself?

That's not what I wanted to happen, too, though!

If I had known that that would happen, I... I wouldn't have gone in the first place!

He saw her keeping quiet and decided not to pursue the matter further. However, he was antagonized once more when he thought of how she was badly treated out there!

"Don't worry; you won't go to jail. I'll settle this matter for you, but this shouldn't happen again!"

The woman sensed the anger in his words and tears rolled down her cheeks. She seized his hand as droplets fell on the back of his palm.

"Why didn't you put my name forward when you were bullied?" He could not help but ask.

"I-I did, but Li Dongliang said..." She cleared her throat and imitated the contemptuous tone of the middle-aged man. "Mu Yazhe? Are you referring to that young chap from Disheng Financial Group?"

His face sank darkly and uglily instantly.

She then imitated that old guy's lewd laughter. "Ha ha ha! That's good! Since you claim to be his f*cking woman, then I'll take you as his woman! This comes at the right time, too! I wanna see what kind of experience I can receive from his woman!"

The man's expression became increasingly overcast as he was being aggravated by this silly woman.

After relaying the aggressor's words with added spin to the man before her, she then looked at him forlornly in silent accusation and said tearfully, "Clearly, your name isn't powerful enough!"

He was shocked. "..."

My name isn't powerful enough?

His eyes twitched at this thought.

This was when she noticed the ugly expression on his face. She laughed and said, "All right! I'm just teasing you. Come and smile for me. Don't look so stern, or I'll feel guilty!"

He snorted. As he took out the thermal container, he said, "Don't be an actress anymore. Stay at home and let me take care of you."

She was struck dumb for a moment before shaking her head. "Don't want. I wanna earn money and take care of myself and the twins!"

He asked coolly, "Why; are you afraid that I can't take care of you?"

She pouted and kept quiet.

He added, "Rest assured; the Mu household is so powerful; I could afford it if there were a hundred 'Yun Shishi'."

"If there were a hundred 'Yun Shishi', then there must be a hundred 'Mu Yazhe', too."

Mu Yazhe: "..."

She continued, "I'm very greedy, so I'm not sharing you with ninety-nine others!"

He did not know what to say all of a sudden...

She wrapped her arms around his waist and whined coyly, "I wanna work; I wanna work hard to be outstanding!"

She would work hard to become someone outstanding enough to stand beside him without being overshadowed.

His lips curled into a small smile.

He knew how headstrong she was; hence, he did not take a hard-nosed attitude on this matter.

"Come and drink your porridge."

He put a pillow behind her back and held the spoon to feed her the porridge, mouthful by mouthful.

As if she were out to coordinate with him, her tummy started to growl at this juncture.

Chapter 1074: Help me cool the porridge.

As if she were out to coordinate with him, her tummy started to growl at this juncture. This was to be expected as she had hardly eaten anything last night, and with all the action that had happened after that, she was truly famished now.

However, her appetite was halved when she saw that it was just vegetarian porridge.

“Only porridge?”

“Only porridge.”

“Is there no meat?”

He said with a raised brow, “You can eat me.”

“...” She had better stick to the porridge.

She opened her mouth for a spoonful and tears almost rolled down her face when she was burned by the scorching porridge.

He gently coaxed, “Take it slowly.”

She swallowed the porridge with much difficulty. “You help cool it down by blowing.”

His eyes twitched sharply. He scooped a spoonful and awkwardly blew a few times over the porridge reluctantly.

His awkward and mechanical expression tickled her thoroughly! She had never seen him looking so adorable before!

The man looked up wryly and asked, “What’s so funny?”

His tone was cold and aloof.

This was when she realized that her smug look might be going overboard. She stopped smiling hastily and said with a straight face, “I really find you adorable.”

He ignored her and continued feeding her. As he scooped up each spoonful of porridge, he would carefully blow over it to lower its temperature. Soon, he got the hang of it after repeated tries.

This was how it went; she would take a mouthful as he fed her, spoonful by spoonful. The room turned quiet and only the sound of her sipping the porridge could be heard.

Her heart turned warm and fuzzy as she looked at him.

Is this how happiness feels like?

This man is born as an aristocrat. Since young, he is used to being served like a prince. This should be his first time serving someone, shouldn't it?

Now, his thoughtful tenderness had caught her off guard.

“Who cooked this porridge?” she asked out of the blue.

He knitted his brows for a moment before saying something against his conscience. “It’s me. How does it taste?”

“It’s not nice,” she replied factually.

The man immediately corrected his words. "Oh! It's Youyou who cooked this actually. I admit the standard is subpar this time!"

Her face turned black at his confession.

Just then, the boy, who happened to be at the door, gave a loud sneeze elegantly.

He pushed open the door, only to see his daddy feeding his mommy, bit by bit, with the porridge from the thermal container, and he smiled satisfactorily.

This is how a man should behave!

His conditions for his father were: be gentle, be understanding, be powerful, be wealthy, and be a slave to his wife. His mommy took priority over everything!

Not bad, aye; daddy is slowly getting closer to my ideal standard of a quintessential husband.

"Mommy—"

The twins flung themselves onto the bed, almost knocking over the bowl of porridge in their father's hand due to their exaggerated motion.

He was about to act up when he saw how the two little fellows dangled on each of Yun Shishi's arms like a pair of koala bears. Their demeanor, expression, and action were completely synchronized as their small faces lit up in her arms.

"..." He did not know what to say all of a sudden.

"Mommy, why didn't you tell Youyou when you returned home last night? Youyou was so wor—" The boy looked up as he spoke but stopped mid-sentence. He could intuitively sense that something was amiss and stared long and hard at his mother's face.

Quizzical, she touched her face to check when she saw him staring at her unblinkingly.

She did not find anything unusual on her face.

Seeing her son staring unflinchingly, her lips stiffened and she asked, "Baby, what's the matter? Why are you staring at mommy?"

Chapter 1075: Did daddy bully you?

"Mommy, why are your eyes so swollen?" The boy's eyes narrowed; his observation skills were sharp.

Her heart skipped a beat.

She cried so hard that her eyes were as swollen as two walnuts even after a night.

He was, naturally, unaware of the happenings the day before and only squinted at her suspiciously. With a turn of his head, he shot a cold and suspicious glance at his father.

“Mommy, did daddy bully you again?!”

The man was startled. “...”

He felt wronged.

She chuckled at this, giving neither a nod of her head nor a shake of it to his question.

Mu Yazhe glared at her. How could this woman not defend him for a bit?

The boy crossed his arms angrily and stared coldly at his father. “Mommy, tell me if daddy bullied you! If he did, I won’t let him off!”

She was tickled pink by his seriousness.

“How do you intend not to let him off?”

Flashes of evil glint fled across his deep eyes as he smiled eerily without speaking.

It was pure wickedness.

The man shuddered.

Why was his son... so wicked?

He suddenly recalled Lu Jingtian’s recent case.

He knew for sure whose masterpiece it was.

Suspecting that it was the handiwork of his son, he had asked the little lad about it.

Youyou was frank to admit his doings.

Only then did he realize that his son was even more vicious than he was to have such a ruthless iron fist at a young age.

What would he become when he grew up?

How did Youyou say it?

“I don’t care how others look at me. In any case, I will not spare anyone who bullies mommy!”

As he said this, his smiling eyes were especially clear, and they revealed his insufferable arrogance.

“It’s for the sake of protecting my loved ones that I own so much; If I’m unable to do so, then there’s no meaning to all these possessions!”

‘If I’m unable to protect my loved ones, then there’s no meaning to all these possessions?!’

The man was deeply shocked by his words.

His son was actually a one-of-a-kind mommy’s boy and his number-one love rival.

He suddenly felt mentally tired.

Amused, Yun Shishi held in her laughter. "Youyou, daddy didn't bully me. It's just that I didn't sleep well; hence, my eyes are a bit swollen."

"Hmph! You're lying!" The boy was not one who could be fooled with such words. "Mommy's eyes are ridiculously swollen; I can tell that you cried at a glance."

The woman fell silent.

Baby, do you need to have such sharp observation skills?

"Say, did daddy bully mommy?" reiterated the boy.

She was helpless. "He didn't."

He shot another sharp gaze at his father.

The man felt that he had gotten unjustly attacked.

She did not know whether to laugh or cry at the silent confrontation between father-son pair. "That's enough! It's late already; stop messing around and go to bed!"

Late at night, as the man sat in the study, Min Yu emailed him two secret snapshots.

One was a photo of Yun Shishi being dragged out of the hotel by Li Dongliang.

Even though he knew what was happening, from the photo's angle alone, the two appeared to be entangled together.

The photo clearly revealed her features, and because of its angle and being a secret snapshot, the relation between the two seemed ambiguous.

The other photo was of her being pushed into a car by the man.

Chapter 1076: A Stroke of Good Luck

Both photos were secretly taken by a paparazzo.

It was said that this paparazzo intended to upload the photos online, which would, indubitably, cause an upheaval in public opinion.

[Yun Shishi with bigwigs at dinner parties; is rising fame through the unspoken rules?]

Whether such a scandal was true or not, it would cause a negative backlash to a celebrity's reputation, especially in terms of popularity.

Take Tang Yu as an example; after she got exposed for making use of the unspoken rules, she was banned and terminated by Huanyu. Her popularity plummeted to rock bottom; all her advertising endorsements were canceled, and she even had to pay an exorbitant sum as penalty. Now, she was reduced to only receiving some online dramas and maintaining a pathetic amount of exposure rate.

Previously, there was even a rumor of her committing suicide at one point.

Even though that was her desperate method of creating hype, her life was indeed difficult after her scandal.

Due to the negative publicity of her scandal, all the advertisers requested for a penalty for her breach of many contracts, and she was now heavily in debt from having to pay an astronomical sum of money.

Some time ago, she even lowered her pride to discuss a contract for a pornographic film with a production team from Hong Kong.

One could imagine how difficult her situation was for her to star in such a film!

It seemed that she was leading a miserable life.

Naturally, newbies like Yun Shishi could not have their reputations tainted even for a bit.

If she were to meet with such a scandal, it was bound to have a great impact on her rise to fame in her performing arts career.

If these two photos were uploaded online, Chengguang Entertainment would surely take advantage of this situation to incite public opinion against her and create rumors of her snatching Lin Zhi's role through the unspoken rules.

Now that her popularity was on the rise, she kept receiving filming contracts, and many big advertisers, targeting her pure temperament, suggested collaborating with her.

Qin Zhou had just accepted three cosmetic endorsements, which were all international luxury brands, on her behalf, and he even managed to negotiate a seven-figure endorsement fee.

This was an astronomical sum for a newbie, making a lot of people green with envy.

Rumors came alongside popularity.

After the incident, Huanyu sent people to investigate all those involved in that day's dinner party.

Photos showing even a bit of her were all deleted from their phones.

Still, they overlooked some.

Just as that reporter moved to upload the photos online, it was quickly stopped by the site's technicians during the reviewing stage. Fortunately, the site he wanted to upload those photos was Huanyu's top media portal.

Having received news of this at first notice, Min Yu promptly got in touch with the reporter and offered a large sum to buy over the photos.

Surprisingly, the reporter refused to sell the photos to them.

He could not help feeling suspicious. The sum that he had quoted was not low, yet that reporter refused to budge even for a bit.

Could it be that these two photos were taken at the behest of someone else?

His refusal, however, did not mean that the assistant could not do anything about it.

He was only making things harder for himself.

Soon, he was taken to the police station where he was detained for twenty-four hours.

During that period, after they employed some means on him, he finally complied and handed over the negatives. Only after he had signed the agreement did Min Yu allow him to be released.

After his release, the reporter gave a call to his employer and said that Huanyu had sent people to confiscate his camera and negatives.

The employer was enraged. She had spent a lot to take those secret snapshots but to no avail.

Chapter 1077: Helping an Outsider

The reporter felt really aggrieved, too.

He did receive a big sum of remuneration, but those people also took the photos, no?

He was very steadfast for not selling those photos even when Huanyu offered a hefty sum, which was several times more than what she had offered him.

As for the confiscation of his camera and negatives, it was out of his control.

Being very supportive of Yun Shishi, the entertainment company would eliminate any unfavorable public opinion about her.

It was only after he could no longer bear the sufferings at the police station that he complied.

This was a typical case of suffering a double loss. The employer hung up the call in a fit of anger.

All these happened in the future, though.

Mu Yazhe fell into deep thought as he looked at the two photos. For the sake of caution in case they ended up being leaked, he ordered Min Yu to destroy the photos and negatives.

His assistant promptly acted according to his instructions.

“Boss, Li Dongliang is to be discharged from the hospital the day after; how do you intend to deal with him?”

“Keep an eye on him.”

“Mm.”

On the other side.

The Song residence.

Upon learning that the photos were seized by Huanyu, Song Enya threw her phone to the ground in exasperation as she sat fuming on the sofa. Seeing her angry look, her brother could not help teasing, "What's the matter? Who made my baby sister angry again?"

"Who else could it be?!"

"It's Yun Shishi again?" His face changed and he suddenly fell silent.

She snorted noncommittally.

Song Yunxi pondered for a moment. This time, though, he did not blindly stand on her side and lightly said, "Is it about Uncle Mu again? Enya, it's not that I want to nag at you, but you should give up on him."

"Why should I?! Big brother, why are you speaking up for an outsider?"

She stood up in agitation and glared at him while fuming.

Her older brother calmly explained, "I only want you to give up on Uncle Mu; I don't have the intention to help an outsider! Furthermore, you're my sister whom I dote on. How will I bear to see you bullied?"

"Big brother..."

The sister sulked. "I hate that woman to death! If I can, I really want to make her disappear from the face of the earth!"

"Shh!"

Startled, he promptly covered her mouth and gave her a glare. "Are you crazy? Can these words be anyhow said? Dad and mom are in; you'll get in trouble if they hear this!"

"It's a fact," she stubbornly insisted. "Who asks her to pick a fight with me shamelessly for Brother Mu?"

"All you know is Brother Mu. I don't even know what's so good about him that makes you yearn for him day and night!" His words carried a hint of jealousy.

The sister answered depressingly, "Big brother, do you know? That woman is really a b*tch! Huanyu is so supportive of her, but she still shamelessly accompanies clients at dinner parties; isn't this a case of the unspoken rules?! The paparazzo managed to take secret snapshots of it, but they ended up being seized by Huanyu! She's only a small artiste; why does Brother Mu spoil her so much? It's clear that she betrayed him; doesn't he care at all?!"

The man raised a brow. "Things may not be what you see."

"What's it like, then?!" She snorted. "There's a saying that goes: 'Seeing things with your eyes is more reliable than what you hear'! The photos were taken clearly; can she still disclaim them?"

Rage gripped her heart at the mention of this.

Chapter 1078: Raging Jealousy

She hired a paparazzo to take snapshots of Yun Shishi with the intention of capturing and publicly exposing her ugly side for Brother Mu to see.

However, the photos painstakingly taken were deleted by Huanyu, and this was likely a secret order by the man!

How could she not be infuriated?

She was practically boiling with rage.

No, she was mad with anger!

In her frenzied rage, her brother lightly commented from the side, "Don't pick on Yun Shishi anymore."

"What?"

She suspected that she had heard him wrongly.

Was big brother speaking up for her?

"Frankly speaking, you're just indignant! Enya, don't pester Uncle Mu anymore! You two can never be together!" He calmly looked at her as he said this.

"Why?" She practically howled.

"Because—"

His sister suddenly retorted aggressively, "Don't say rubbish like 'incest'! I'm not listening."

He was stricken.

The only flaw of this sister of his was that she was especially stubborn; she would not listen to other people's words.

She continued disdainfully. "Why is it impossible between me and Brother Mu? We're only uncle and niece! What's the big deal? The foreign law let others in our situation wed; it's only our country's older generation with their outdated mindset that thinks it as incest!"

The brother, however, disapproved. "That's not the point. The crux is that he doesn't like you. I bet that he has set his heart on Yun Shishi!"

She snorted. "Hmph! At the end of the day, that vixen clearly shamelessly seduced Brother Mu; does she really think that he likes her? He's only toying with her. She's foolish to think that she can be Young Madam Mu!"

Song Yunxi poured cold water on her by reiterating, "I bet that he has set his heart on her."

"You... Are you bent on against me?!" she yelled furiously. "If Brother Mu really likes that woman, will he allow her to develop a career in showbiz? The entertainment industry is so filthy; how many people in it are clean?! If she's really his beloved woman, he won't ever allow her to do that for a living!"

Besides, he's such a clean freak; he'll never allow his woman to do such dirty dealings, like accompanying clients at dinner parties!

He regarded her with tenderness and helplessness. "My good sister, there are so many good men in this world; why do you have to revolve around that man? The outside world is so big; perhaps, you can meet someone better!"

"Never," she replied despondently.

He looked at her in surprise.

Song Enya's lips suddenly lifted into a gentle smile at the mention of her uncle. Unlike her earlier caustic face, her entire heart turned mushy and her beautiful face glowed.

"Brother Mu is so outstanding; I can never meet a better man!"

She was actually reluctant to admit that Mu Yazhe might truly love Yun Shishi!

After that last incident, the man ordered her to apologize to that woman.

However, with her character, how would she be willing to do so?

She did not listen to his words at all.

The man paid no attention to her the days after!

Chapter 1079: Did your IQ get eaten by dogs?

She was about to break down. She even ran to the CEO's office of Disheng Tower and blocked him at the entrance several times.

The man, however, regarded her as air and bypassed her upon seeing her after he stepped out of the room.

She chased after him, but he boarded the elevator and closed its doors—as if no one else was around—leaving her rooted to the spot.

She was desperate and hard-pressed.

Must she apologize to Yun Shishi in person before she gained his forgiveness? Only then would he speak to her?

How could he be so cruel to drive her into a corner for the sake of a woman?!

They had over a decade of relationship; what was one woman?!

Was she not comparable to her?!

Would Brother Mu protect that woman at all cost?

She would be lying if she said that she was not jealous!

The truth was that she was very jealous of Yun Shishi.

At the thought of the unattainable man treating that woman with love, her heart was consumed by a raging jealousy; it was unbearable!

She went on. "This Yun Shishi isn't true to Brother Mu! It's entirely because he's a billionaire that she got with him! Big brother, think about it; he's the Mu Group's only heir and the high-and-mighty Mu family head in the future. Based on this point alone, many women will flock to him!"

"Oh, is that so?"

Song Yunxi expressed his doubts.

In fact, when he met the artiste for the first time, he saw that her eyes were incredibly clear despite him not knowing much about her.

She had a pair of awfully clear eyes sans a bit of impurities; she was probably a very pure person.

If not for his sister's entanglement with her, and should they be reacquainted, he would probably not hate that woman.

Besides, he thought about it carefully after the incident.

Given his sister's arrogant and willful character, she probably provoked that woman first.

She was spoiled and unreasonable since she was a child. Knowing her character best, it was likely that she bullied the other party first.

Of course, these words could only stay in his heart.

Song Enya was his sister, after all. No matter who he helped, he could not help that woman.

The next day, Yun Shishi was hauled by her manager as soon as she arrived at the company.

With an angry face, Qin Zhou pulled her to the office. The moment he closed the door, he went straight to the point. "I heard that you got into trouble yesterday!"

"Ah?" His abrupt questioning confused her.

"Didn't Kong Xiaoqian make you accompany investors at a dinner party yesterday?!" carefully asked her manager.

Startled, she nodded at once. "Yes."

"So you went?"

"Yes."

"Why were you so obedient? Are you silly?" The manager fumed as he poked her head. "You refused every time I asked you to pour a cup of tea, but you obediently fell into the trap that others laid for you?! Yun Shishi, you're usually quite smart, but at the crucial moment, your IQ got eaten by dogs."

She made a bitter face. "I didn't know that it's an ambush."

“You didn’t know?! Haven’t you heard of Li Dongliang’s reputation in this circle? He injured countless female celebrities while playing with them. You’ll be the next one if you continue to be this stupid.” Her manager was enraged.

He was practically boiling with rage after he learned of this matter.

Chapter 1080: Playing the Supporting Character

She hastily responded in her defense, “Kong Xiaoqian only told me that I must meet an investor; she didn’t mention who it was. Besides, I know nothing about his reputation.”

“...” Qin Zhou was rendered speechless. “Haven’t I told you, time and again, that this circle is very messy? Plus, without my order, you privately attended a dinner party. Didn’t you think of the consequences...”

Knowing that she was in the wrong for being stupid, the artiste obediently listened to his scolding.

His heart softened at her pitiful look and he could not help patting her hair. “That’s it; I didn’t intend to scold you. I was just worried that you’d be hurt. With you being so stupid, I’m really worried that you’ll be devoured alive if I let you outside!”

“What an exaggeration.”

“You haven’t encountered situations even more exaggerated than this. Anyway, without my order, you’re not allowed to act on your own in the future!” He suddenly smiled after pausing for a bit. “You’re really capable, though, to stab him with a pair of scissors. I heard that if it were a little more slanted, he’d definitely have no offspring.”

She stuck her tongue out at him. “Who asked him to offend me? He deserves it.”

“You still have the cheek to laugh?! If not for Chairman Mu putting pressure on those involved in this matter, you’d definitely be killed by Li Dongliang.” He could not help but scare her a little.

The artiste was really shocked by this. “Is he really so capable?”

“What do you think? Do you know what is backing Global Pictures?”

“What?”

“Dream Fund.”

“Isn’t that the charity fund founded by Wu Lianjie?” She was a little confused.

“Hah! Charity fund? That’s because you don’t know about it. It’s actually a money-laundering financial institution. From government officials to the underworld, there are many big shots behind Dream Fund. Wu Lianjie is only a spokesperson; the investors behind him are the real ones pulling the strings. On the surface, it is a charity fund, but behind the scenes, there are many bloodbaths involving it that implicate the interests of the richest and most powerful people. Of course, this can only be secretly discussed.”

She was dumbfounded.

“Why do you think those investors are willing to fund that movie despite knowing that they will make a loss? In all honesty, it’s a way of laundering money!” He continued.

She was rendered completely speechless by this.

It turned out that the interests involved ran deep.

“Be more careful; this circle isn’t as simple as you thought it to be. Dreams are merely dreams; the reality is harsh.”

She nervously asked, “What happened after?”

“Nothing much. No matter how domineering Li Dongliang is, he will also have to let things settle on the account of Chairman Mu.”

However, just because the old man did not wish to pursue the matter, it did not mean that Mu Yazhe would do the same.

After the incident, Kong Xiaoqian was removed from her post, and Disheng followed up on the acquisition of the Kong Group.

It could be said that she came back with shorn instead of wool, getting herself in deep trouble and paying a steep price.

It was all because she had touched someone whom she was not supposed to touch!

“Of course, you got lucky that it turned out to be a blessing in disguise. Lin Zhi’s main lead role may become yours in the end.”

She raised a brow. “Are you talking about the female main lead of ‘Lethal Beauty’?”

“Yes! I wish to fight it for you; we may stand a chance.” Qin Zhou appeared to be very excited.

The artiste, however, splashed a basin of cold water on him. “Forget about it. There’s no need to fight for it since they have already selected her.”

It was his turn to be dumbfounded this time.