

Sweet Love 1091

Chapter 1091: In a Daze

Like a person drowning who managed to grab a hay stick for support, she reminded him eagerly, “Y-Your phone is ringing!”

His lips gave a little twitch yet he showed no sign of answering that blaring phone!

“Ignore it!”

She looked stunned so he bit hard on her lip flap and said in a hushed tone, “Just focus on me now!”

He sank slowly into her under the constant ringing of his phone.

Pressing down on her, he laid her several times without restraint. He was about to stop when the woman beneath him let out a soft moan that got him moving faster and more furious...

The soft, king-size bed dipped; it would be his playground now.

Despite her fatigue and although unlike her last night’s proactive stance, she was able to respond in slight unison with him while he possessed her.

During the climax, she simply buried her small face in his nape and endured like an aggrieved kitten. She hummed along and gave a weak moan occasionally.

Her scorching breaths that puffed into his ear were a kind of twisted torture to him. Unknown to her, such actions only stirred up his deepest hankering, where he almost morphed into a beast on a conquest to devour her completely.

Indubitably, he was a man full of vitality in this aspect.

Her stamina paled considerably in comparison, leaving her in a daze at last.

There were a few times that he wanted to get her on top of him. Alas, her body was too soft to hold up so he could only do her a few more times from above, instead. This somehow managed to satisfy him.

After one last time, the man decided to let her off and stopped all action.

She could not beat her exhaustion after that. Lying paralyzed in bed, she did not want to move at all. Her eyelids were so heavy that she could hardly keep them apart. Flipping over, she was soon sound asleep.

The spacious room was filled with a beautiful aroma that could only come after lovemaking.

As his heavy heaving settled down, he wondered to himself, *When did I start to lust after a woman?*

She lay on her side, her body subconsciously rounding into a fetal position. Her messy, black hair spread across the pillow and covered half of her jade-like cheek. She looked indescribably alluring.

He lowered his head to gaze at her, and with that look, something inside him stirred again.

This woman was like an ancient woe—inherently capable of bewitching men. Even in her sleep and stagnant posture, she could still capture a man’s heart.

On the other hand, the thought of making her go through it one too often was insufferable as well, so he decided to spare her this time. There was no need to rush things through at one go.

In this aspect, he was not hasty like the rest of the men. He preferred to leave the best for last and enjoyed the teasing process in the meantime.

Besides, he did not want to scare her off.

There would be a future for that.

Her body went thoroughly flaccid as he held her up in his arms.

He could not help lamenting her weak constitution in secret!

They only did a few rounds and her body had gone soft and spineless like water already!

Both were sticky with perspiration after a wanton night.

Thus, he carried her into the bathroom to have a wash together and helped clean her up at the same time.

He concurrently summoned the servants to change the dirty bed linen.

In her hazy state, she felt a warm hand gently wiping her body with a towel.

Chapter 1092: Speedy Improvement

In her hazy state, she felt a warm hand gently wiping her body with a towel.

Someone then carried her to the bed, hugging her waist by his muscular, long arms.

His sonorous heartbeat reverberated in her ears the whole night.

After carrying her to bed, Mu Yazhe changed into an ironed suit. Looking fresh and smart, he was, again, the royal elite.

Even after a night of debauchery, there was no hint of fatigue on this man. He had always been full of vim and vigor.

Just as he was about to leave, the woman groggily opening her eyes entered his periphery.

He walked to the bedside and leaned over in a half-squatting position; his large palm then gently stroked her forehead. Hooking his thin lips into a smile, he said in his baritone voice, “Wait for me to have dinner tonight.”

His voice was as deep, and sexy, as ever, and his palm was just as warm.

In her current drained state, it was not easy to tell if she was groggily awake or still in dreamland!

Looking at her dumb reaction, he chuckled softly to himself. The man turned to leave after he leaned over and kissed her on the forehead.

After a momentary surprise, she felt a sense of loss hanging over her. Thus, she closed her eyes and dozed off into dreamland thereafter.

When Little Yichen reached home in the afternoon, he was pulled along to complete his homework by his younger brother.

Recently, under Youyou's close supervision, the older twin had finally memorized the multiplication table.

Even his sums had improved.

At least... he no longer needed to count with his fingers.

She was consoled tremendously.

Her younger son found this unfair and put up his hands in protest.

Mommy, you are biased!

Apparently, he could recite the multiplication table fluently when he was three, yet he had never seen her look at him with such an expression of comfort!

The woman fell into a silence.

She lamented in her heart, *How can you compare in this way?*

The older boy was having trouble even with simple sums of addition and subtraction in the past.

Now, he finally knew how to multiply and divide!

After the older one completed his homework, he pestered his brother to visit the garden's night lights.

Mid-autumn Festival would be here soon, and many parks already started their thematic events surrounding this festival. The events were usually a hit with their beautiful display.

Youyou was hurled out of the door by his brother after their mother cautioned them with a few reminders.

It was night finally.

The moon was hanging brightly on the treetops.

Mu Yazhe brought her to Zhonghua Number One Restaurant.

Once they entered the restaurant, the manager greeted them in person this time. He enthusiastically welcomed the pair and led them to the most elegantly furnished room.

Earlier, Min Yu had called to make a reservation and pass instructions to the manager.

Of course, the manager dared not tarry for someone with Mu Yazhe's status! Besides, he was deeply honored that the man had brought someone along to his small and humble establishment.

Actually, another customer had already paid and reserved the private dining room on this very day and at an earlier time.

This meant that their visit had clashed with the reservation!

The assistant repeatedly reminded him that his boss did not like noisy environment; hence, a quiet and elegant setting was a must.

No guest was as important as this one so the manager had to reject the earlier reservation unwilling to risk antagonizing the former.

After showing them respectfully into the private dining room, the manager served them the menu before retreating to a corner with a smiling face.

The manager waited patiently for the man to place his orders; naturally, it did not take long for the place to serve the food either.

Looking at the menu, Yun Shishi came to realize how famish she was.

Chapter 1093: Extravagantly Corrupted

Yun Shishi came to realize how famished she was with her stomach playing tricks on her. Her eyes swept across the rows of appetizing pictures. Although they were just images, she could practically smell the food aroma on the menu, and she drooled with desire.

She looked at the images back and forth, bedazzled by her desire to taste this and that. It was a hard decision to make!

Inwardly, she wanted to order everything and eat to her heart's content!

Alas, she was worried of indigestion and being unable to finish everything. It would be a pity for the food to go to waste.

She lifted her head again to look at the man sitting beside her. Seeing that he was carelessly playing with the delicate culinary ware, was not looking in her direction, and did not seem very hungry or had any specific cravings, she let out a sigh of relief surreptitiously as she felt slightly vexed. It seemed that she was deciding on this meal by herself as he did not appear to be in the mood!

After ordering a few dishes, the manager smiled, then asked for Mu Yazhe's opinion, and excused himself.

The huge room became unexpectedly quiet.

With the current situation already too extravagantly corrupted, the pair dominated the whole, large round table.

The woman raised her head and glanced at the fixtures and the decoration. The antique decoration had a classic charm to them, and even the wooden chairs were exquisitely carved.

Suddenly spotting something interesting, she stared at the calligraphy painting by the screen with curiosity. A beautiful palace maid was painted in bold and elegant strokes on a painting paper that had yellowed over time. It seemed very precious from how it was hung high on the wall using an expensive frame.

The more she looked at it, the more enchanted she was, and she eventually clicked her tongue in wonder!

The man glanced at her and saw that she was looking in a specific direction, lost in thought. Following her line of sight, he noticed the ancient-looking drawing scroll and knitted his eyebrows.

The manager led the waiters with the dishes into the room quickly. Taking this opportunity, she turned to him and smiled. "This painting on the wall is really beautiful!"

The latter was stunned at first, unable to make heads or tails of her remark, but following her line of sight to the painting, he understood what she was on about. Immediately, his face displayed a delighted smile that he could not hide as he said, "He he! This painting isn't only just beautiful, but the point is that it's especially precious!"

She blinked her eyes confusedly, only to hear the manager continue with his explanation. "He he! Do you know Gu Kaizhi from the Eastern Jin dynasty?"

She shook her head.

"He he! He was an extremely talented artist! This masterpiece was part of his admonitions scroll, so it's an invaluable collector's item!"

"This painting... is it from your collection?" she asked in surprise.

The manager shook his head in dismay and explained, "If it were mine, why would I still be working in this restaurant? He he! That's a collector's item belonging to an old friend of mine. He's just like me—an antique collector enthusiast—and he loves this rare gem! I heard that this painting was specially bought in England at a high price. He's a regular patron, so he lent me this drawing to boost this place's reputation by hanging it in this room!"

This restaurant was not short of wealthy patrons, and many of them loved this painting. There were some who had even asked to purchase this miracle work from Gu Kaizhi while quoting a high price.

Chapter 1094: So Easily Satisfied

He was, alas, not the owner of this painting, so he could not decide on his own.

Moreover, this painting was really rare and precious; how could it be purchased with just ordinary money?

What was more; this painting was cherished deeply by his old friend. It was his baby. Even when someone offered a shockingly high price, he did not even bat an eye.

After the food was served, the manager entertained them with a few more words before excusing himself.

Yun Shishi was famished beyond belief. She quickly held her chopsticks and tried to pick up a sweet-and-sour pork rib. She felt helpless as she was not very good with chopsticks and was rusty at using them; plus, the pork rib was very slippery, and she could not pick it up no matter how hard she tried. For a moment, she was in a fix.

She was embarrassed...

She sulked a little. Biting her lower lip, she looked at the other dishes and chose something else instead. Just as she dipped her head to taste the delicacy, a piece of pork rib appeared on her plate.

Startled, she looked up, only to see him putting down his chopsticks as he looked at her indifferently.

Her heart was warm from this little consideration he showed.

Mu Yazhe smiled gently. "If you like it, eat more."

"Yes."

The man grabbed onto his chopsticks again, now a little hungry himself.

She did not know why, but her gaze was attracted to his milky and long knuckles.

His hands were truly beautiful. His slim and smooth fingers had distinct joints. He wore a diamond steel ring on the middle finger of his hand, which was more beautiful than a woman's.

With a hand like this holding such exquisite chopsticks, the image could not be any more stunning.

The man cast her a sidelong glance. Seeing that she was just staring at his hands, he could not help but raise a brow. "Why aren't you eating?"

"Your hands are so beautiful! They're so white and long," she gushed admiringly.

His eyes twitched as he barked, "Eat!"

"Okay!"

When the two were done with dinner, they left the restaurant together.

Opposite the restaurant was a river. Full from their recent meal, she pulled him for a walk on the riverbanks.

Suddenly, without warning, her phone rang.

She picked up the call when she realized that it was from her manager.

"Shishi, I've gotten it for you. It's decided that you'll play Qin Xianhui of 'Lethal Beauty'."

"It's been hard on you, Mr. Qin!"

“Hmph! If I must say it, I think you are foolish. Instead of choosing the female lead role, you wanted the villain’s! Don’t say I didn’t warn you, but after this show airs, shield yourself with a pot cover. If those drama fans recognize you, you may get pounded like a sack of vegetables.”

She laughed dryly. “Will it be that bad?”

“You think?”

“Has the female lead been decided yet?”

“Yes! It’s already decided that Lin Zhi will play it.”

She pursed her lips before suddenly inquiring carefully, “Who’ll play the male lead?”

“It hasn’t been decided yet. When there’s an outcome, I’ll let you know!”

As she hung up the call, she practically radiated happiness.

She raised her head and told the man with her smilingly, “I just took on a new show; I am so happy!”

Originally, she thought that after what had happened, the chances of her getting an acting role in ‘Lethal Beauty’ would be slim.

Never did she think that she would clinch such an important role despite offending one of Global Pictures’ top brasses.

Yun Shishi excitedly threw herself into the man’s embrace. Hugging his waist, she bounced and hopped like a kid.

Even Mu Yazhe could not refrain from being infected by her happy emotions.

In his embrace, he could smell her natural fragrance and could not help tightening his arms around her body. Seeing her unable to contain her joy behind her smile, he was a little entranced.

Was she this happy just from getting a supporting role?

Chapter 1095: Is somebody jealous?

Was she this happy just from getting a supporting role?

She was so easily satisfied!

Looking at her beautiful and brilliant smile, he could not help but feel an urge in his heart.

She was so beautiful when she smiled.

Just for her smile, he had this thought to bring her the world’s most beautiful pearls.

“Are you really this happy?”

The man chuckled, unable to restrain himself from rubbing her hair.

“Yes!”

“Is it a female lead role?”

“The female lead was internally decided; I am playing the supporting character,” replied the woman.

“Are you so happy with getting a supporting role?”

Mu Yazhe was rendered speechless.

“What’s wrong with being a supporting character? Qin Xianhui is a role that will really test one’s acting abilities! Even though her character is a little evil and hateful, whoever is despised must have a cause to be pitiful!”

Looking at her satisfaction, the man was a little wistful.

Could she be so easily satisfied?

He was planning to invest in the production of a major motion picture to open the international route for her.

If she were to know about this, would she be elated out of her wits?

Yun Shishi, of course, had no idea of what he was going on in his mind as she prattled, “This is my first time acting in a drama with an ancient setting! Oh, dear; I’m so excited! I wonder if I’ll look beautiful in a traditional costume...”

“You are shamelessly showing off your looks,” said the man uncontrollably. However, seeing her look so joyous and delighted, he could not help but laugh.

He loved it when she was carefree, not scheming, and just eager to chase her dreams.

He loved it very much!

The woman suddenly thought of something and raised her head to ask, “‘The Green Apple’ has just been completed and is now entering the post-production stages. When the movie is released, let’s go watch it together, okay?”

“No.” He pouted coldly.

“Why?”

She was stunned. “That’s my first ever movie; how can you not attend it?”

The man squinted his eyes, his tone sounding a little dangerous. “You can’t be asking your man to a movie theater to watch you kiss another man, can you?”

She became unexpectedly silent. She explained eventually, “That’s just acting. Why are you treating it like it’s real?”

“I won’t allow it even if it’s acting. Next time, you are banned from all kissing scenes and bed scenes!” he said in a low voice.

Her expression turned bitter. When she looked up to examine his expression, she almost tasted the thick sourness in his words.

She acted as if something serious happened when she moved close to his lips and sniffed at them.

The man glimpsed at her. "What?"

"So sour!" she muttered, suppressing her laughter thereafter. "Is somebody... jealous?"

He pinched her cheek. "You're not allowed to laugh!"

"I'll laugh because I want to do so! He he... Somebody is jelly! Somebody is so, so sour!"

The man was getting a little angry. He gripped her waist and cornered her at the side of the bridge between him and railings.

She leaned against the railings with the cold icy water behind her.

It was late at night and the evening breeze had picked up. The cold breeze from the river had gradually begun to rise.

"Stop laughing!" spat Mu Yazhe.

The woman stopped laughing instantly.

He was pleased. Rubbing her nose, he gave her a small, unexpected peck on the lips.

"Shishi, I'll back you up to be a superstar; do you want that?"

She pouted. "No!"

"No?"

Did she just reject him?

One must know that many people could only wish but never get a chance to be supported by him, yet she rejected him!

This stupid woman!

"Why not?"

"Because I want to rely on my hard work to become a superstar and not depend on unspoken rules!"

Chapter 1096: It is perfectly justifiable for a husband to support his wife.

Mu Yazhe thought otherwise. Laughing, he raised a brow. "Is it considered as an unspoken rule if I back my woman up, then?"

It's perfectly justifiable for a husband to support his wife, yet she's calling it an unspoken rule!

He could not understand her!

Yun Shishi flushed and let out a snort. "Yes, this is also considered as an unspoken rule. Anyway, I don't want to be supported by you; I want to rely on myself!"

"I remember someone saying that she'll be a fool for not relying on her backing." He cast her a sidelong glance and spoke in a cold tone.

Her face turned red again. "That was then! This is now."

Ever since Lu Jingtian mocked her by saying that this man was the reason behind her success, she had been feeling indignant.

Her role in 'The Green Apple' had been completely due to her strengths.

How could she negate all her hard work with just a few words?

She actually said that she would be nothing without Mu Yazhe!

We shall see about that!

Without the man, she would still be able to break through.

"If me backing you is an unspoken rule, then you have already been taken advantage of."

He stated the facts expressionlessly.

Her face collapsed as she glared at him.

"This is also considered as an unspoken rule?!"

She held his arm and walked with him along the riverside.

A shaky voice was suddenly heard from behind.

"Brother Mu..."

The man stopped in his tracks, causing the woman to stop as well. As they turned around, Song Enya and Song Yunxi stood behind them, staring at the couple.

The smile on Yun Shishi's face stiffened.

All they saw was Song Enya staring fixedly at her uncle with tears in her shimmering eyes.

She had been looking for him all this while, but he had avoided her.

However, right at this moment, he was being intimate with this woman.

How could he do this?

She felt even more indignant when she saw him kissing the woman gently and stroking her hair lovingly.

He only did such intimate acts with her in the past!

Now, he was giving all his love and tender sentiments to another woman!

He even said that he wanted to back her up to become a superstar!

Brother Mu must love her a lot to say something like that!

Even when Lu Jingtian had asked him for a role in the past, he was too lazy to care!

Now, he was willing to push Yun Shishi up in status through any means.

She felt not only wronged but also jealous. She was almost drowning in a body of sour water that was as dark as the ocean!

It was very clear to her that there was nothing superficial about the love in his eyes when he looked at this woman.

It was just that she did not want to admit it even now!

How could they be so intimate with each other?

Intimate to such a point.

Intimate to the point that he would ask, "Is it considered as an unspoken rule if I back my woman up, then?"

When Mu Yazhe saw his niece, his smile also dropped suddenly.

Song Enya shifted her gaze onto Yun Shishi.

Those eyes, which were full of protest, were as sharp as blades. They seemed to be cutting her body ruthlessly just like they were gouging a piece of meat!

If eyes could kill, she would be shredded into a thousand pieces.

"Brother Mu... why aren't you picking up my calls? I looked for you at your company, but you refused to meet me. Why?"

She took a few steps closer to him, her eyes filled with hurt.

His gaze was extremely icy as he tightened his grip on Yun Shishi's hand.

She noticed that subtle action of his and her heart ached further. It was as if she had been stabbed.

Her heart chilled tremendously!

Her mouth was so full of bitterness that she could not even say anything!

Chapter 1097: Exposed

The jealousy burning inside her threatened to tear her heart apart!

Why?

Why is Yun Shishi able to get so intimate with Brother Mu to the point that he gives her a charming smile?

The thing was, since children, the Brother Mu she knew hardly spoke or smiled much. He was always aloof, and even when he did smile, there was nothing friendly to it.

Now, he had flashed this woman such a heartwarming smile that could even melt ice!

Why?!

Song Enya could not swallow the truth set before her eyes. She was deeply aggrieved that the special privilege she enjoyed with this man had been robbed by another woman.

Despite this man indulging her when they were young, she had always been careful not to antagonize him.

In her eyes, the man was like a god standing high above her and was one she could not possibly impose on.

In this regard, Yun Shishi was different.

The two, with clasped hands, had strolled along the riverbanks while they bickered, laughed, and flirted like any normal couple.

She was utterly envious.

Are Brother Mu's feelings for her real, then?

She could see that the woman meant something to him.

She was special to him; in fact, she was more special than her!

Yun Shishi's shoulders retracted when she saw the jealousy and hatred burning in her eyes.

'Hell hath no fury like a woman scorned.'

Looking at the expression on Song Enya's face, she knew that if the man were not with her now, she would be skinned alive!

"Mu Yazhe, let's go," she said, tugging at his hand.

With an 'eh' and without another look at his niece, he turned around and moved to walk away.

Seeing him leaving, Song Enya moved to give chase but was stopped by Song Yunxi.

Angry and frustrated, she desperately cried, "Brother Mu, this woman isn't that simple! I heard that she had had dinner with a few Global Pictures' executives! I even saw her enter the car of one of them. Who knows if she bedded one of them in exchange for benefits? What's so good about a filthy woman like her?!"

Yun Shishi froze upon hearing that and turned to glare at her chillingly.

The man, however, frowned when he heard that. He spun around and bore her down with his look. "How did you know that she had had dinner with Global Pictures' executives?"

She did not catch his warning tone and thought that he had found out about this, too. She continued agitatedly. “You see?! So you know about this, too! What I’ve just said is true! Brother Mu, don’t be fooled by her pure façade! She’s very manipulative, and she’ll do anything to get what she wants, even—”

“I asked you how you knew about this,” coldly interrupted the man as he demanded for an answer.

Everyone connected to this matter had kept their lips sealed so far; with none having leaked this externally, no outsiders basically should know!

How did she find out about this, then?

His intuition told him that something was fishy here; if not, how would his niece know about it?

Song Enya was shocked and realized her blunder in the next second.

That’s right; I can’t possibly tell him that I hired paparazzo to tail Yun Shishi in secret.

She knew that she had talked too much, and it was too late to salvage anything.

His orbs deepened as he roughly guessed how she knew about this.

The two photos, was it her who got someone to take those?

Why would she do such a thing?

Chapter 1098: There should be a limit to her willfulness!

Mu Yazhe was rather disappointed in her. “Enya! It looks like I’ve spoiled you in the past. You must remember that Yun Shishi is my woman. I don’t want to hear you slandering her again!”

“I...”

“I want to hear you say ‘okay’; Song Enya, don’t make me lose my patience for you.” His words were chilling to the bone.

The young woman bit hard on her lower lip. Somehow, she just could not get the word out of her mouth.

How could she give in before Yun Shishi?

Am I going to be her laughingstock?

No way!

Her body was trembling from irrepressible anger and chagrin.

Her brother tried to put in a word for her smilingly. “Uncle Mu, Enya is young and ignorant. She can be rather willful, too. There’s no need to pick fault with her, right?”

“There should be a limit to her willfulness!”

His frosty tone caused her to shrug her shoulders; tears flooded her eyes almost instantly.

“Let’s go home.”

Hugging Yun Shishi by her shoulders, he turned back and walked off without a second look.

Song Enya was heartbroken. Aggrieved, she dived into her brother’s arms and sobbed uncontrollably.

...

Both sons were already back at home when they returned.

She took them out for a stroll with Little Zhezhe, and by the time they returned, she was dead tired. After taking a hot bath, she lay down for a restful sleep.

The man took his shower as well. Dressed in his pajamas when he came out of the bathroom, he switched off the lights at the sight of her sleeping soundly and headed for the study room.

On top of the proposal Wang Chuande had emailed him, there were piles of other cases awaiting his approval, too.

Hence, he did not leave the study room for an hour.

Soon, it was two in the morning.

She was deep in sleep when a ringing tone woke her up.

She sat up groggily and only vaguely made out that the phone was not hers. Falling back onto the bed, she flipped over and continued her sleep.

The phone rang once and went silent for a while before it started again. Enjoying her sleep so far, she was too tired and lazy to bother. She reckoned that the man could return his unanswered call when he came back in later.

Alas, the phone would not let her off as it rang again and again. It was enough to drive anyone nuts.

She was truly piqued by then; why would this caller not let her have her sleep?!

She sat up suddenly with a disgusted look and scratched her tousled hair.

She might not have Mu Yazhe’s bad waking habit, but no one would be in a good mood when rudely roused from bed. She flipped over the bed, missed her footing, and almost stumbled over, which made her mood worse. Following haphazardly the sound of the bell to the clothes rack, she fumbled around his suit pocket for a while before she could locate the vibrating phone.

She had to swipe the screen a couple of times in her sleepy state to unlock the phone before she could answer the call. Her sleepy tone was rather unfriendly as she asked, “Who’s this?”

It’s already past one in the morning; who is this to disrupt someone else’s bedtime?

On the other end, the woman was about to speak when she choked in shock.

“Yun Shishi?!” A cry of consternation was blurted out.

She was still in a dopey state, so the screech made her skin jump.

Song Enya?

Chapter 1099: Are you two cohabiting?

“Yun Shishi?! Why do you have Brother Mu’s phone?! Are you two cohabiting?”

She hung up the call without further ado.

The phone rang again, and she cut the call once more.

Song Enya did not give up and called again.

This time, she answered the call very unwillingly; impatience permeated her tone.

“What do you want?”

The woman’s jealous and anxious voice could be heard from the other end. “Is Brother Mu over at your place?!”

“This has nothing to do with you.”

“You really are cheap and disgusting! Is it your idea? Brother Mu wants me to apologize to you; is that your idea?! Let me tell you: I’ll never say sorry to a b*tch like you!”

Deeply provoked, the woman cursed her a few times.

The recipient of these curses was vexed by the disturbance, so she simply hung up the call and put it to mute. Still, her head would not stop ringing with the vicious words she had just hears. Indignance filled her heart as she turned and tossed in bed, unable to return to sleep.

By the time Mu Yazhe returned, it was already two in the morning.

Back in the bedroom, the man switched on the table lamp and saw her quietly lying on her side.

He smiled and walked over to cover the quilt on her when he saw his phone tossed to one side.

He picked up the phone and saw twenty-five missed calls from Song Enya flashing on the screen; two of these were answered.

Did she answer the call?

Then... what did Enya tell her?

With a frown, he walked to the balcony and returned the call. Someone hurriedly picked up the call after a few rings; it was Song Enya. “Is this Brother Mu?”

“It’s late; why did you call me?”

“Brother Mu, I’m feeling very down... Can you keep me company, please?”

The woman seemed to have drunk a fair bit as she sounded intoxicated; it was so much that her speech was hardly intelligible. "I'm feeling sad—so sad that I want to die. Can you keep me company, please?"

"Where are you?"

"The King's Bar."

The King's Bar was the most prestigious bar in the capital. It was opened by a famous entertainer and the clientele mainly comprised well-known directors, artistes, superstars, and producers. Of course, the youngsters from the rich and famous frequented this watering hole as well. Hence, it was often referred to as the 'Hall of Fame'.

This was also a bar that she frequented.

Her mood was terrible and seemed to have cried a copious quantity of tears. In her tipsy state, her vulnerability was fully exposed sans her usual elegance and pride.

She did not understand; her love for the man was no lesser than Yun Shishi's. Why could that woman have his love but not her, then?

Holding onto her last thread of hope, she plucked her courage to dial his number. When it went unanswered, she wondered if that was because he was unwilling to speak to her. She had put down her pride for a thin ray of hope to call him again and again, only to have it answered by Yun Shishi instead.

It's so late now; is he with that woman?

Does that mean Brother Mu is not merely fooling around with her and his feelings for her are real?

Is he really fond of her?

In that instant, she realized how hopeless her situation was.

She was dependent on him since they were young, and for so many years, his indulgence was hers alone.

Chapter 1100: Keep me company.

He spoiled her by agreeing to her every demand no matter what it was.

She thought that she would always be his one and only beloved.

Even without giving her a title or status, she was willing as long as she could stay by his side!

She did not expect her position at his side to be usurped by another woman!

Yun Shishi...

He seemed to indulge that woman more than her, giving in to her in every whim.

That's right.

I'm jealous—insanely jealous!

Why? Why can she have his love easily, but I can't?!

It isn't fair!

The more she thought about it, the worse she felt. Thus, heartbroken, she started bawling over the phone.

He could not help furrowing his brows and said in a hushed voice, "Stop fooling around and go home!"

"Brother Mu, can you come over and keep me company?" She was close to pleading humbly. "Just this time, can you come over and keep me company?"

He was silent as he glanced past his shoulder to the figure lying in bed. His forehead lined with cold creases.

Someone suddenly snatched her phone away and a man's voice could be heard this time.

"Hey, are you Enya's friend? She's very drunk now; I'm afraid that she'll get into trouble if she doesn't stop drinking! She won't let us send her back and doesn't want to leave the bar, either. She'll get into trouble if this continues..."

He was still noncommittal when the man added, "Come and take care of Enya! Getting so drunk isn't a good thing. If people find out that the mayor's daughter has gotten herself so intoxicated at a hotel bar, isn't this going to ruin her reputation? Come over quickly and send her home! It'll be too late to regret if something happens!"

The last remark was particularly poignant. The man frowned and looked at Yun Shishi one more time before he leisurely replied, "I'll come over immediately."

With that, he hung up and walked to the side of the bed where she was lying. He covered her with a blanket, gave a light peck on her forehead, and turned to leave the bedroom, closing the door behind him.

When he was gone, Yun Shishi slowly opened her eyes, and lonesome silence greeted her.

Inside the bar, Song Enya was elated when she heard that the man was coming over soon.

This shows that I still mean something to him!

...

He sped along the way.

After parking at the bar entrance, he sat inside the car and refused to step off for some time.

He knew how his niece felt toward him, and he did make his stance clear to her.

Perhaps, my stance wasn't clear enough?

The woman continued to hold illusions about him.

To him, she was merely a substitute for his mother.

That was only because she had a face closely resembling his mother. Whenever he saw her, it would remind him of Jiang Yishan. Thus, he had indulged and spoiled her.

He would follow her wishes whatever they were!

He still cared about her, though there were boundaries to that.

After getting off the car, he walked into the bar.

It was already past midnight, and the place's atmosphere was starting to warm up. To avoid the paparazzi, many entertainers would leave their house late at night. Hence, this was the time when it started to get crowded.

He walked to the bar counter and found the woman slumped on the bar top.

He slowly walked over to her side and shoved her shoulder.

She woke up in a daze. When she saw him, tears started rolling down her face, and she plunged headlong into his arms, crying and laughing.