

Sweet Love 1471

Chapter 1471 Did you secretly eat last night?

She was really a greedy cat!

At night, Yun Shishi fell asleep soundly as she leaned against his arm.

His urges remained, however. His big palm began to rub her swelling belly gently, softly flicking it at times.

Yup.

It sounded bouncy.

Not bad. It felt nice to the touch.

Being full was naturally a wonderful thing.

Of course, the consequences of pigging out were that, when she was brought to Louis Vuitton's special performance by her manager to try on gowns the next day, her zipper was stuck at her waist area.

The stylist was a little suspicious. When she was touching up her makeup yesterday and she helped her into that ink-style gown, that dress had been a waist circle tighter than this current gown.

It was a little big when she wore it, but just after one night, the same dress was now stuck at her waist.

That did not make any scientific sense.

The artist's waist was obviously slender and slim.

She tried again, attempting to pull the zipper up harshly, but it refused to budge no matter what.

The stylist no longer dared to be rough with it as the gown was extremely expensive. If she went overboard with her strength, and any mishaps were to cause this seven-figure gown to be spoiled, she would be unable to afford it!

Yun Shishi stood in front of the mirror, only to hear the stylist behind her say weakly, "Ugh... I can't pull it up!"

"You can't pull it up?"

She furrowed her eyebrows, but once she saw that the gown's zipper was stuck at her waistline, she was hit by a huge pang of guilt.

Standing outside the fitting room, Qin Zhou heard them and began asking frantically, "What's wrong? What is stuck?"

She was even more embarrassed now.

Ah... Could this be because she ate too much last night?

It could not be, could it?

It had been more than ten hours since she had dinner. Should everything not be digested completely after a whole night?

Why would the dress be stuck at her waist area?

Her manager's gunpowder-filled voice could be heard from outside the fitting room. "...Shishi!"

He only shouted her name, but he could not mask the fire bubbling in his voice.

The artist gulped nervously before letting out a dry laugh. "He he! Boss Qin... if you have something to say, y-you can say it..."

"I remember your measurements. Your figure should fit this gown easily."

"..." She was so guilty that she could not utter a word.

"What is going on?"

She looked at the sky, breaking out in a nervous, cold sweat.

The man stayed glued to the door outside, his eerie voice floating into her ears.

"Could it be that, last night... you secretly ate something?"

At that moment, Qin Zhou was grave like a magistrate from the court and glared at his prey like a tiger.

Yun Shishi was scared out of her wits, breaking out in a cold perspiration even more. She hesitated for a long time before she mumbled softly, "Yeah... I ate a little."

"A little?"

He was clearly doubtful of her excuses.

His charge corrected herself again. "A little more than a little."

"Exactly how much did you eat?" Slightly furious, he questioned her severely.

The actress was so afraid that she confessed truthfully, "I had a piece of steak, some salad, a bit of pasta, and a couple of truffle cream puffs..."

His expression stiffened coldly. "..."

After she listed off everything in one breath, the huge dressing room fell into dead silence.

"Why didn't you eat even more until you burst?"

The artist pursed her lips and acted like a corpse.

Her manager began speaking with his poisonous tongue. "Now, you know how to act like a mute, yet when you were eating, you could open your mouth so widely?"

Chapter 1472 Greedy, little kitten!

“Now, you know how to act like a mute, yet when you were eating, you could open your mouth so widely?”

Yun Shishi: “...”

D*mn. Once Qin Zhou gets vicious, he really spares no mercy for others.

Feeling a little embarrassed, she whined helplessly, “Boss, I was simply too hungry.”

“Too hungry?” The man spoke in an unkind tone with an arched brow.

“Yes. That’s why I lost control of myself.”

He continued to question. “Lost control?”

“That’s because I haven’t had a full meal for the past few days.”

“So you decided to pig out the night before the red-carpet event,” he mercilessly lambasted.

The aggrieved artiste cried out, “I know I’m in the wrong! I’m sorry. Mwah!”

“Enough of your kisses!” The manager flared up. “What’s the use of apologizing to me? In two hours, you’re set to appear in a fashion show where you can flaunt your regal and elegant classiness in front of Louis Vuitton’s top management, but now? You’re caught in the dressing room with a stuck zipper! Hah! Don’t you know how to exercise restraint? Despite me clearly ordering you to bear with it for these two days, you ended up eating so much! What would others think if you were to appear in front of Louis Vuitton’s top management with a bulging stomach?”

Yun Shishi: “...”

He snorted in disgust. “They’re looking for a beautiful brand ambassador with an excellent figure! Do you think they’re looking for a pregnant woman to walk the red carpet?”

The woman sniveled. “Surely, it’s not that exaggerated!”

Unable to listen to his ranting further, the stylist left the dressing room while placating him. “Manager Qin, it’s useless to scold her now. We may as well come up with a solution. I’ve brought a corset; why don’t we let Shishi put it on? With this, she may be able to put on the gown.”

There were advantages and disadvantages with the usage of a corset.

The upside was that, with her waist tightened up, she could fit into the gown.

The downside was that it was bad for the body. The additional corset with the overlaying gown would inevitably make her waist appear somewhat swollen.

Hence, it would have to be tightened to a size smaller than her usual waist size.

She was bound to suffer in that!

Her face instantly crumbled the moment she heard that she would have to put on a corset.

The man remained mum with an aloof and solemn look on his face.

The stylist carefully probed, "What do you think?"

"What else can we do?" he grumbled. "What time is it already? We don't have much time left; quickly bring the corset over!"

"Understood!"

The stylist then went to retrieve the corset for the artist. With much effort, the zipper was finally pulled up.

Alas, as it was her first time wearing a corset, she was unused to it. When she walked out of the dressing room with a flushed and uneasy face, it was apparent that she felt uncomfortable in it.

Her manager walked to her, snorted, and then ordered, "Look up!"

She instinctively raised her head.

"Lift your chest!"

...

"Smile!"

Her lips curled up.

With his hands crossed in front of his chest, he haughtily sized up his charge. Only then did he give a nod in slight satisfaction. Still, he could not resist poking her on the head. "You! Who asked this greedy, little kitten to eat food in secret?!"

An aggrieved look instantly appeared on her face.

"Now, you're suffering! Do you still dare to do this again?"

The resentful woman shook her head.

He could no longer maintain his fury at her pitiful look. "That's enough! I'll let you off today!"

He took a gander at his watch and then said, "Let's go! It's getting late; we should set off now."

Chapter 1473 Eyes Burning Red with Jealousy

From appearing in the opening ceremony and the fashion show to accepting media interviews, street shoots, and magazines shoots... her schedule that afternoon was jam-packed.

The artist felt herself seemingly floating up in the sky like a balloon.

Only when she reached Milan did she admit how impressive the resources her manager possessed.

In fact, despite not being as popular as her fellow newbie actress, Lin Zhi, Qin Zhou still managed to clinch a Louis Vuitton brand ambassadorship and snagged a role in a Hollywood blockbuster film for her.

That, which might be nothing noteworthy to A-listers, was actually incredible for this rookie actress.

It was certainly astounding that she could get those two international deals despite her low exposure to the public.

As for her counterpart, who was a little more famous domestically, that more senior artist could only bitterly stay at the side in the international scene.

After all, her agent could not get his hands on such resources like the other, so the poor Lin Zhi could only watch, with gritted teeth, her opponent stealing all the limelight, changing gowns several times, and accepting endless back-to-back interviews.

How annoyed she felt!

How could she not be enraged at all?

Her eyes were burning red with jealousy.

In her fantasies, everything was perfect in the Milan Fashion Show; donning a stunning gown, she would walk under the flashing lights as she basked in the limelight and had her beautiful smile captured in photos.

Alas, reality was harsh.

She could only watch the celebrity reporters clamor for an interview with the newbie as they clustered around her like stars around the moon while the newbie smiled and waved to them like a lofty and regal goddess. Each of her facial expressions sent them madly clicking their cameras at her.

In comparison, her surroundings were too quiet.

The only reporter interviewing her was a friend back home.

What made her even madder was that this friend reporter, at the sight of Yun Shishi, chased after her with his camera and left her bitterly alone in the middle of their mere several-minute-long interview.

How she wished she could really shoot daggers at that eyesore with one look, stabbing her hard and peppering her body with holes!

“Hmph! Shameless b*tch! Fluttering around endlessly like a social butterfly the entire day!” scoffed her assistant under her breath, who apparently loathed Yun Shishi, too.

“I’m really curious; are those pesky reporters engaged at a high price by her?”

“That may not be so! The international media are different from our local media. If they are indeed engaged by her, then it only means that she has an extraordinary background.” The actress paused and then suddenly squinted. “Mind your words and speak with caution. Some words can’t be mentioned here.”

Her assistant spoke too loudly earlier when voicing out her criticism.

Realizing that her voice was indeed a little too loud, the other hushed her voice. “What else could it be, then? She’s just made her debut in a movie, which hasn’t even been released yet, so how could she be this famous already?”

The artist snorted in reply. "Who do you think her manager is?!"

The assistant clammed up her mouth at once in speechlessness.

Chapter 1474 Want Her Disgraced

Apparently, at the mention of the ace manager, she knew that she really could not underestimate his resources and, hence, kept mum.

A Milan Fashion Show's banquet was scheduled that night of Louis Vuitton's special stage, which would be held at the famous art shrine, Royal Palace of Milan.

Not only was it the seat of government in the Italian city of Milan for centuries before, it had currently become an important cultural center with a glorious history, creating new wonders to the art scene.

The guests who would be attending the banquet that night were all famous and influential figures from a variety of fields and industries.

World-class models, top international fashion experts, Italian designers, Milan Fashion Week organizers, top designers, and such would all be present.

The guest line-up for the banquet comprised the rich and the famous.

Even the top domestic artists were on the list of invited.

Lin Zhi was so excited that she almost shed tears at her painstakingly obtained entry ticket.

It was a great honor for any artist to be invited to the Royal Palace fashion banquet!

It was akin to taking a step into the fashion world's star-studded Hall of Fame.

As one of Louis Vuitton's engaged artists, she rushed to the studio to do her styling.

Hence, another unexpected encounter was inevitable between her and Yun Shishi.

At the sight of her, Qin Zhou instantly switched into his sarcastic mode. "Oh, my. Who is this? I don't remember her name; what is it, again? Shishi, is her name on the invited guest list for tonight's banquet?"

His charge feigned ignorance, too. "I don't recall seeing it."

"Oh, dear! Look at my poor memory; how could I have forgotten? For tonight's banquet, only invited guests and media partners will be present. While the former are VIPs invited by the officiating host, the media partners... well, some people, who didn't receive an invitation card, will sneak into the venue in the name of representing a media organization."

He paused and then sneered. "No wonder I didn't see her name on the invited guest list! It turns out that someone has snuck in here in the name of representing a media org!"

That statement dealt a heavy blow to Lin Zhi.

Despite her face darkening into an awful shade, she feigned gracefulness as she argued, “You must be mistaken, Mr. Qin! I’m here as the spokesperson of Louis Vuitton’s new spring collection; it’s nothing like what you’ve just said!”

The man, however, gave an indifferent laugh. “Oh, my. Look at you getting all smug just for being the brand’s new spring collection spokesperson; how impressive!”

Left completely speechless, she wanted to rebut but found all her arguments unable to hold water in front of the man.

No longer wanting to humiliate herself in front of this man, she stomped her feet angrily on the ground and left to change into her gown.

Yun Shishi secretly thought to herself, Even after seeing so much of the outside world, my manager’s tongue is still the most poisonous one of all!

“Hurry up and change!” chided her manager.

She, thus, entered the changing room with the assistant holding her gown.

After taking a look at the time on his watch, he walked to the balcony and made a phone call to the superstar to arrange their meeting time.

Lin Zhi came out from the changing room once she was done putting on her gown. Upon seeing that the manager was absent and her nemesis was still in the changing room, she suddenly came up with a scheme.

She, therefore, summoned her assistant and whispered in her ear, “Remember: Act fast while Qin Zhou’s not here.”

“I got it; don’t worry!” The assistant confidently patted her chest.

Chapter 1475 Spine-chilling Methods

With a baleful laugh, she shot a look in the direction of Yun Shishi’s changing room before carefreely strolling back to her room to do her hair.

Hmph!

Aren’t you feeling smug, b*tch?

Let’s wait and see how you can continue acting lawless in your manager’s absence!

Her assistant, Xiao Ling, had been with her since her debut. She was especially nimble in her work, would share the same common enemies with her, and was especially scheming.

Previously, the second female lead stole Lin Zhi’s limelight in a period drama she had acted in. Under her orders, her assistant then secretly dragged that second female lead to a hotel and beat the lights out of her. She even stripped her bare and took plenty of indecent photos of her, which were afterward used to threaten the actress, demanding that she give in to her mistress at all times.

As a fresh art school graduate, that second female lead had no power, influence, background, or backer. Her acting was not bad, considering that she had majored in acting. Even though she played only a supporting role, that role did not come easy, and she was very careful when acting. As compared to other actresses, she was a rather innocent young woman.

She was scared witless at having been threatened. As such, she really behaved exactly how Lin Zhi wanted her to in the production team and regarded her as a living Buddha.

These were nothing, though.

Whenever the female main lead received a scolding from the director, she would vent her frustrations on her.

The methods used were extremely vile.

Putting aside the heinous acts, that actress was once told to lick her bare feet clean after she came back from the production team, enraged.

How extreme was that?

Lin Zhi actually dared to make such a demand.

The shocked young woman's reluctance to comply resulted in the senior actress summoning her assistant and the poor woman receiving another round of beating.

Only then did she obediently comply and submit herself to her out of excessive concern over maintaining a clean image. Not only did she lick her feet clean, she even forced herself to drink mouthfuls of the dirty water used to wash the feet.

The entire process was filmed by Xiao Ling.

When she appeared at the set the next day, the director assumed the bruises on her arms and shoulders were a result of the dirty things she had done and, hence, kicked her out of the production team for 'sleeping around'.

She was, in fact, rather pitiful. She had the looks, potential, and was kind-hearted. If not for Lin Zhi, she might probably shoot to fame.

Alas, she quit showbiz and vanished after the drama was broadcasted.

With her good looks, she later found and married a wealthy businessman.

The news of her marriage unfortunately reached the senior actress's ears.

Thus, the latter emailed the young woman's indecent photos to her husband and lied that she was kicked out from the production team after the director discovered that she was 'sleeping around'.

The businessman got furious by the news and ended their six-month marriage with his wife.

Right after, she hooked up with that businessman via the virtue of dirty tricks. Through her sugar daddy, she then got hold of some valuable resources, got to know a director, and shot to fame after appearing in that director's drama.

The reason why Mu Xi was previously a fan of hers was that the actress always presented a pure and beautiful image of herself in front of the camera.

Chapter 1476 Caught Red-handed

She was effulgent, innocent, and harmless on the surface.

That was why the assistant liked her.

She was unaware of the actress's sinister side.

Lin Zhi, in fact, was a petty person who held grudges. Once she hated someone, she would not rest until she completely disgraced that person.

Earlier, she whispered to her assistant, "Sneak in shots of Yun Shishi changing her dress from the next-door changing room."

This was not the actress's first time doing such despicable things.

Xiao Ling smiled understandingly and acted accordingly while Qin Zhou was absent. She stood on a stool, stretched her arm, and positioned her phone, with the help of a selfie stick, in the direction of the newbie's changing room.

As the camera had been muted, the artist did not detect anything strange even though a dozen photos of her were taken.

She was currently struggling to put on the cumbersome Louis Vuitton gown and fully focused on pasting the self-adhesive bra to her boobs. Her stylist wanted her to push her breasts up as much as possible—the more voluptuous they were, the better they would look.

The artist was troubled, though. She did not want to expose herself so much.

Just like that, this assistant of her opponent easily got a hold of several indecent photos of her. The secretly delighted assistant then opened the door, wanting to go back to her mistress and brag about her accomplishment.

The moment she opened the door, she found a towering figure standing by the doorway, which seemed to block out all the light.

Startled by the tall, dark figure, her heart skipped a beat. She raised her head and saw a man as handsome as a god standing before her.

Her chest felt stifled.

She almost trembled, not because of his godly beauty or his overwhelming demeanor but because of the man's stare, which was sharp, frosty, and penetrating.

With a solemn look on his face, he blocked the entire doorway.

He had just arrived at the studio and, having heard that his woman was in the changing room, came over to take a look.

He noticed right away that there was a selfie stick above his woman's changing room and could faintly tell from the phone's display that the camera was clicking away.

His eyes were so sharp as he could tell at a glance that they were snapshots of his woman, half-naked.

His anger instantly spiked.

Who is it?

How dare this person take photos of my woman while she's changing?

Despite her being cowed by his fierce look, she did not know who he was.

She naively asked, "Who are you? Don't you know that you would scare people by suddenly appearing at the doorway?"

The man kept his mum, but his gaze landed on her phone.

Still unaware of his anger, she scanned her surroundings and questioned, "Who are you? Don't you know that this is the VP room? Outsiders aren't allowed here!"

"What were you doing earlier?" he grilled.

At that, a flash of guilt appeared on her face and she instinctively hid her phone behind her as she feigned innocence. "What does it have to do with you?!"

She started to panic.

Did this man come in way earlier?!

How untimely!

Surely, he didn't see what I've just done?! she thought to herself before retorting to him as she tried to beat a retreat. "I'm not wasting any more of my time with you; I still have matters at hand!"

"Stop right there!"

Mu Yazhe grabbed her arm and pulled her back hard.

"Hand over your phone!"

Chapter 1477 The evidence is in the phone.

Inside the changing room, Yun Shishi was alerted by the argument outside the door. She quickly put on the gown and rushed out, only to be caught off-guard by the confrontation happening before her.

"You... why are you here?"

She was befuddled by the sight of the man inside the VIP suite.

This room was meant for the ladies under Louis Vuitton's banner. How could he barge in like this with no qualms?

Her gaze then fell on the woman he was restraining in his hand. She found the face to be familiar after taking a closer look.

She mulled for a while before recalling, Isn't this Lin Zhi's assistant? Why is she here?

Just as she was puzzling over this, the girl in question started to struggle vigorously. "You... Let go of my hand! What do you think you're doing?!"

Although Xiao Ling found the man to be good-looking... why did he refuse to let go of her hand for no reason?

She was grumbling inwardly.

More importantly, she was feeling very guilty now and wanted to escape as soon as possible.

"Hand over your phone!"

Looking gloomy, he pulled her by the wrist as he shot her a furious gaze.

He was not the kind who would get rough with women, but this did not mean that he would tolerate wrongdoings.

The desperate young girl broke out in a cold sweat.

By then, Qin Zhou had finished with his call and stepped in as well. He heard the commotion inside the changing room of the VIP suite and cautiously knocked on the door to investigate, but upon hearing a man's voice, he turned vigilant and decided to enter the room despite being unsure of the situation.

He saw the chaotic scene of a grim-looking Mu Yazhe gripping Lin Zhi's assistant's wrist tightly.

"This is Shishi's changing room; why are you here?!"

The assistant sipped her lips, looking innocent. "I... I went to the wrong door! I didn't do it on purpose; you don't have to be so aggressive!"

Her innocent look only made the man scoff.

"You took photos of her secretly!" he revealed brashly.

It took Yun Shishi a while to respond upon hearing that, and indeed, she recalled seeing a phone in this young woman's hand. The moment she realized the possible images this assistant might have taken of her inside the changing room, she shuddered in fear.

Did... Did she take pictures of me secretly?!

The thought of that infuriated her tremendously. She pressed in on the girl and demanded to know.

"Just then, did you take pictures of me changing my clothes?"

Once her manager heard that, he caught on. His expression then transformed from meekness to cutting.

"Did you secretly take pictures of Shishi when she's changing clothes?!"

"No, I didn't!" She kept defending herself. "You must be joking; I was simply holding my phone, yet you're accusing me of taking indecent photos in secret?!"

“I saw it.”

Once the man spouted the three words, the artist knew that this was the truth. After all, why would this magnate accuse a nobody of committing an offense unless it was the truth? While the girl was distracted, she went up and snatched the phone.

“Ahh—my phone! Give it back to me...”

The assistant was extremely nervous now.

She ignored her completely and swiped the screen with cold, pursed lips.

The phone, an iPhone 7plus, was new and was likely to have just been purchased a few days ago; hence, it was not password-coded yet. She flipped to the picture gallery and found the said photos lying inside as solid evidence!

There were dozens of photos or so. She was unsure when these were taken exactly but saw that the angle came from the top of her head. In the pictures, she was seen putting on the nipple tape; her half-naked figure was exposed vividly and sharply in the images.

Chapter 1478 Washing one’s hand clean!

Her face turned fuming as she swiped through each image and deleted it one at a time. By the time she was done, she realized that there were about two dozen indecent images taken of her!

Livid, she clenched the phone tightly in her hand, shot the assistant a death glare, and screeched, “You took photos of me while I was changing! How could you be so unscrupulous?! Who told you to do this?!”

The man’s eyes gleamed coldly when he heard that and exerted more power around her wrist. Xiao Ling drew in a sharp, cold breath as her wrist almost broke under his pressure!

Oh, god! What is this man doing? His wrist power is terrifying!

Qin Zhou scoffed with utmost sarcasm. “Who else could it be?! It must be her mistress!”

The mistress he was referring to was none other than Lin Zhi!

The assistant swallowed her saliva nervously, and before she could raise a defense, the artist smashed her brand-new phone on the floor in a fit of rage!

The brand-new iPhone 7plus came into intimate contact with the floor and was instantly smashed into pieces, the screen shattering into fine, hairline cracks.

The girl let out a cry of horror at the sight of her broken phone.

This is my newly bought brand-new phone, and now it’s been smashed into pieces!

She was mad and upset but dared not utter a word of protest. At this point, her mistress was done with her styling and rushed over when she heard the commotion.

She saw the upheaval and was taken aback.

Instantly, she knew that her assistant had been caught red-handed, effectively foiling their plan!

She gulped down a lump in her throat and glared at the woman reproachfully through her periphery.

The girl saw her reproachful look and retracted her neck guiltily. With her being caught in the act, she could only hang her head in remorse with pursed lips.

Lin Zhi tried to devise a path of escape for them by asking pretentiously, “What happened?”

Mu Yazhe turned around and looked her in the eye. From his perspective, she was unworthy of him to speak to; hence, bearing down on her, he maintained his silence.

The actress shook with fear the instant she recognized him.

When she entered the room, she was too focused on the newbie and her assistant to notice the man’s presence.

Seeing him was enough to give her a crippling fear.

She had seen him once.

This man was Huanyu Entertainment’s supreme figure.

Mu Yazhe, Disheng Financial Group’s CEO, held the highest executive post in that entertainment company, which was only one of the assets under him.

She had heard that the man was powerful and aggressive.

Why is he here? She was bewildered.

“Are you truly asking what happened here? Isn’t it pretentious of you to do so?” The manager at the scene scoffed. Having so much experience in this industry, it was easy for him to tell that this woman was behind her assistant taking indecent pictures of his charge.

His sarcasm only served to embarrass her further, but she was an actress, after all, and could put on an innocent look convincingly.

Her face first had a look of annoyance before it quickly changed into a startled expression as she sized up her assistant. Looking pained and disappointed, she commented, “Xiao Ling, what did you do?!”

“I...”

“How dare you take nude pictures of Shishi?!” She severely lambasted the assistant.

She was out to push the blame on her by saying that!

The woman was thoroughly floored!

She initially assumed that her mistress would help her out, but apparently, she was ultimately out to put all the blame on her head!

At that very moment, she felt wronged and disappointed, which she could not put to words.

“Speak! Was it you? Did you do it?!”

Lin Zhi’s eyes were sharp and piercing as she questioned her assistant. She was a competent actress in the first place, and this was clearly evident in her interrogation, which was filled with utter disappointment and heartache.

Xiao Ling looked on with wide, open eyes helplessly as she stood gaping at the sudden change in her mistress’s attitude!

She was surrounded by a group of hostile people and her mistress was the only one on her side, yet even she had turned against her. She was scared stiff by the stern confrontation.

What is this?

Why is she behaving like this? Why is she interrogating me so fiercely?

I did this because you told me to, didn’t I?

With the matter going awry, not only did her mistress fail to relieve her of the blame, she even made a scapegoat for her. It was a grave injustice which was wrongly put on her!

Her master could hardly be blamed for not helping her, though.

The assistant was caught red-handed so how would she help her get off the hook? Even if she wanted to do so, it would just likely implicate her in the process.

The actress knew how to read the situation well; hence, once she saw danger approaching, she made a quick escape by herself, instead. One could not help admiring her shrewdness in this manner!

Qin Zhou narrowed his eyes dangerously at the actress; doubts clouded his mind even as the actress tried to keep her reputation at bay.

It was easy to tell that her assistant had done this under her instruction; otherwise, the woman did not seem gutsy enough to come up with such a daring plan.

From a corner where no one was looking, the actress, using her gaze, tried to signal her assistant to play along with her.

Unfortunately, the latter was too troubled to catch her signal.

The assistant’s shoulders hung low as she looked at the rival artist’s manager with a sullen expression and sized up Mu Yazhe’s fearsome look. Terrified, she stammered defensively, “I-I... No, I really didn’t...”

Yun Shishi rebutted disdainfully, “I saw the images in your phone; there’s no point denying your action.”

Her agent grilled, louder and more sternly than ever. “Why did you do this? Where did you get the idea to take her nude pictures? Who gave you the instructions to do this?!”

Retracting her shoulders fearfully, she unconsciously swept a glance at her mistress.

The actress fumed when she realized that her assistant was about to betray her.

She hurriedly cut in with a fierce rebuke. "I didn't expect you to be so vicious, and you actually still have the guts to deny your wrongdoing! Why did you take nude pictures of her?!"

"I... Zhizhi, you..."

Feeling aggrieved and scared, she was about to implicate her mistress unconsciously.

Seeing that the matter was about to get out of hand, she hastened her steps forward and sent two loud, clear slaps across her assistant's face!

"You disappointed me! I didn't expect you to be so unscrupulous!"

The woman's cheeks burned hot from the two harsh slaps. With her face tilting sideways from the impact, she stared at the actress with astonishment as she unconsciously held her cheeks with her hands.

She did not expect her mistress to be such a person...

The assistant had prided herself on her loyalty all along, yet at this critical moment, her mistress had made her the scapegoat with nil redemption.

1480 **An upright person does not fear slander.**

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"Woo woo woo..."

She started to bawl with grave grievances.

Her mistress looked at her sternly and scolded, "How dare you start crying now?! You have no right to cry when you have done something wrong!"

With that, she dragged and shoved her assistant before Yun Shishi. "You'd better stop crying and apologize to her!"

"Woo woo woo... sorry! Sorry..."

Given with no choice, she sobbed and apologized to the newcomer.

The latter stood frigidly and looked at this one-of-the-kind master-servant pair without expression. Everyone here knew very well that the actress had made use of her assistant. Unfortunately, the actress went ahead to make the junior a scapegoat before they could force the truth from the young lady who had willingly undertaken the blame.

Lin Zhi saw the frosty look on the newbie's face and slapped her assistant again. "What a lame apology! Can you be more sincere? Now, kneel and apologize to her until she's willing to forgive you!"

Even though the assistant was very reluctant to do that, she could not go against her mistress's command. She started to kowtow to the newbie for forgiveness.

Bang, bang, bang—

Her head knocked against the ground loud and clear with every word of apology.

"I'm sorry; I was wrong..."

"I'm sorry; please forgive me..."

"I'm sorry; I know I'm really wrong..."

...

With her arms folded across her chest, the vicious woman stood like an empress behind her assistant and watched with much satisfaction at the way the latter was kowtowing to her competitor.

The said competitor only found the woman disgusting to look at from every angle.

Clearly, she was the mastermind here, yet she could be so quick to push the blame on another person.

She was incapable of committing such a lowly act.

The thought that this scheming opponent almost got her hands on her nude photos made her shudder. She could not believe a person would do such a thing as secretly taking her pictures while she was undressing; it was fortunate that Mu Yazhe had foiled their evil plan in time.

She also blamed herself for her carelessness in letting someone take photos of her secretly when she was undressing. Worse still, she was unaware of it the whole time.

Apparently, the entertainment industry had no lack of conniving characters, who would use ruthless means to harm others.

"It's enough; don't stand in front of me and do such a thing. I won't forgive you two."

She made her stance clear to both of them.

Lin Zhi's expression changed immediately and she hastily explained, "Shishi, what do you mean by not forgiving us both?"

"You should know very well what I mean, shouldn't you?" She scoffed. "We've been taught that fiendish people are best to be left alone. Just because I give a way out for you today doesn't mean that I'm a pushover! If this happens again, I'll expose your underhanded actions to the media!"

"You—" Her competitor's eyes glinted, ready to retaliate, but when she caught sight of the men's icy looks from her periphery, she forcibly suppressed her fury.

"Let me make this clear to you! I'm not behind Xiao Ling's action! Save your insinuations for when you have proof of my wrongdoing! An upright person doesn't fear slander; you can say what you want, but my conscience is clear!"

With that, she turned and gave her assistant a kick. "Why are you still on your knees? Let's go!"

The woman was still sobbing when she got up, but before she left, she glanced hatefully at Yun Shishi and then followed her mistress out of the door!

The artist was rendered speechless.

She had met thick-skinned people, but this woman here was worse than any she had seen before!

How disconcerting!

Mu Yazhe walked up to her and sized her up before chiding with furrowed brows, "Why were you so careless to give your enemy a chance?"

She stuck out her tongue ruefully. "It slipped my notice!"

Flick! The man's finger flicked the woman on her glabella reproachfully. "Stupid!"