

Sweet Love 1531

Chapter 1531: What? Mu Wanrou has gone mad?

Jealousy pent up within Lin Zhi at the thought of this.

This news came as a shock to Song Enya as well.

The young missy was abroad awhile back to relieve her troubles.

The moment she came back, she learned of this news.

Being a socialite who had always paid attention to fashion, she was familiar with all the big brands and was even a fervent fan of international brands, such as Louis Vuitton and Chanel.

Thus, imagine her shock when she came across this news while scrolling through Weibo.

Yun Shishi actually signed on with Louis Vuitton?

This surely is another deal Brother Mu got for her.

How else could a newbie clinch such a top fashion contract?

In the following days after her return from abroad, she found out that there seemed to be a major change in the Mu family—a huge upheaval, in fact.

Mu Lianjue, the Fourth Mu who was a core figure in the family, had passed away.

Not only that, she also noticed that Mu Wanrou seemed to have vanished into thin air, with the family publicly announcing that Mu Yazhe and the woman had broken off their engagement.

She did not know if this was news to be overjoyed or worried about.

The joyous thing was that she would now stand a chance to be with the man since his engagement had been called off.

The worrisome thing, on the other hand, was that the news meant nothing if Yun Shishi, that stumbling block, was not dealt with!

The very thought of that woman left Song Enya feeling repulsed!

Why isn't Brother Mu sick of her yet?

His feelings for her should've long faded away.

Alas, she saw that love rival's sickening and abhorring face as soon as she returned from abroad.

She suddenly recalled that b*tch's smug face that day when she made a visit and apologized to her on the man's account. It felt as if she had swallowed down a live fly; it was wholly disgusting!

In her eyes, that woman was just a lowly commoner, whereas she was a lofty young missy of a wealthy family. On what rights did the former have to demand her to bow down and humbly apologize to her?!

Nonetheless, on account of her dearest Brother Mu, she could only endure and suffer such a humiliation. For the sake of him, that grievance was nothing she could not bear with a clench of her teeth.

The problem, though, was that that commoner dared not accept her apology and still accused her of insincerity!

How she wished she could rip her into pieces!

As a lofty big missy of such a prominent family, a socialite, and the mayor's daughter, she had already bestowed a great favor to her by apologizing!

Never mind if she did not appreciate it, but that woman still insulted her!

Unfortunately, with the man backing and doting on that commoner, there was nothing she could do to her for now!

This was the most infuriating part of all!

She could not take it lying down!

Since she could not do anything about it, she left for abroad to relieve her frustrations.

The moment she got back, she heard the news that Brother Mu and Mu Wanrou's engagement had been dissolved.

Not long after knowing about that, though, her biological brother brought her astounding news!

"Enya, do you know that Mu Wanrou has gone mad?"

The news left her flabbergasted and incredulous for a while!

"What? She's gone mad?"

As Song Yunxi hung his coat on the clothes rack, he asked, "What? Judging from your expression, you don't believe me."

Chapter 1532: Patient Abuse

She pestered her brother for more details as soon as she recovered from her shock. "Surely not? Bro, you're lying."

"Why would I lie to you?"

Placing her hands behind her back, she looked at the man skeptically. "Maybe you're pulling my leg."

Song Yunxi sat on the sofa, lit a cigarette, and took a puff. The sight of his doubtful sister pestering him left him thoroughly amused. "Do I have nothing else better to do other than cracking such a lousy joke with you?"

“How did you know about it, then?”

Despite being somewhat unconvinced, she decided to compromise to learn more about the situation from him.

“You’re keen to know?”

He deliberately kept her in suspense as he snorted and wrapped his arms around his chest. “I’m tired after a day’s work. If you want to know more, then take the initiative and massage my shoulders!”

The younger sister pouted helplessly and could only get on her feet, walk behind him, and knead his shoulders.

Once he felt relaxed enough, he spilled the beans to her.

There was a large and well-funded government psychiatric hospital in the capital.

With regard to Mu Wanrou’s matter, it was wholly by chance that he found out about it.

Because of an unspeakable matter, he had to make a trip to the hospital to get an endorsement for a psychiatric evaluation report.

He did not mention this to his sister, but his friend, being his young and frivolous self, had gotten into some trouble and was sued to court. The lawsuit would put the latter in a serious disadvantage unless, of course, he had a psychiatric diagnostic report, which would help lighten his sentence.

Thus, that friend found him through his father and requested his help in securing that document after stating the purpose of his visit.

He initially refused, but that friend of his was rather ‘sensible’; he passed him a special envelope. Only after he opened it to peek did he agree to do him the favor.

It was why he had been busy over this matter for the entire day.

As he waited for the diagnostic report at the hospital, he roamed the courtyard out of boredom.

It was entirely a coincidence that he chanced upon Mu Wanrou there.

There was a desolate courtyard in the hospital with a man-made waterfall. The environmental facilities there were exquisitely elegant.

During his loitering, he saw a caretaker strangling a patient’s neck while pulling her to the fountain by her collar before unhesitatingly dunking the latter’s head into the water.

That scene did not surprise him too much, though, since such occurrences were common at any psychiatric hospitals.

There were many patients with serious mental conditions there. They recognized no one and would act wildly during relapses, which resulted in them injuring the doctors and caretakers working there.

Some good-natured caretakers would not pursue the matter as they knew that they were sick and did not do it on purpose.

Others, however, were petty. Should they get scratched and bitten by the patients, they would clandestinely pull them aside out of anger to abuse them and give them a good thrashing until they were all bruised and swollen.

For the patients with notable family backgrounds, the caretakers would violently stab their bodies with very fine needles to vent their anger.

Such methods were commonplace at psychiatric hospitals.

Chapter 1533: Why is it her?

His footsteps paused at what he saw. That caretaker, while pressing that female patient's head into the fountain pool, pinched her and cursed, "Lunatic! Crazy b*tch! Who asked you to scratch and bite me?! I'll drown you to death! I'll drown you to death!"

The wild and frantic struggles of the patient sent water splashing everywhere.

Frowning at the sight, Song Yunxi stormed ahead and grabbed the caretaker's arm. "What are you doing?!"

"Ahhh!"

With a yelp, the startled woman stopped what she was doing at once and looked at the unfamiliar man, who appeared distinguished in his suit and leather shoes, with trepidation.

Having been caught red-handed, the helpless caretaker stammered an explanation, "T-That... I apologize for letting you witness such a scene, sir! I... I don't mean to do this, but this patient is really aggressive; once she acts up, she'll start clawing and biting people like a mad person. I just wanted to teach her a lesson out of my desperation!"

The aggrieved woman then pulled up her sleeves. "Look; these wounds are inflicted by her! You'd better stay away from her, sir, lest she hurt you!"

The abused patient, on the other hand, collapsed at the edge of the pool in the midst of the former's agitated explanation and lay there with her wet hair clinging to her body, coughing away at her newfound freedom.

His brows wrinkled. For a moment, he found her somewhat familiar when she raised her head during her coughing fit.

He charged forward at once and grabbed her collar, forcing her to lift her head; her silky hair parted to reveal a familiar face.

Mu Wanrou!

Why is it her?!

He was thoroughly shocked!

Her haggard and disheveled appearance was why the man had failed to recognize her at first sight. All sorts of wounds marred her exposed skin. She seemed to be a stranger with that pallid, sunken face and orbs as empty and lifeless as a soulless puppet.

Why is it her?!

Why is she here?

Amid his surprise, he found it incredulous even more. He asked the caretaker beside him, "What's this patient's name?!"

"Do you know her, sir?"

"Answer me!"

His face turned dark and somber with his patience running out.

She stammered, "H-Her... name wasn't registered during her admittance to the hospital, but she'd often call out a name during her relapses."

"Whose name?"

"I think it's... Yun Shishi! I remember it clearly because it's the same name as that popular celebrity."

His orbs darkened when he heard that.

The man turned around and looked at the patient with a skeptical gaze before tentatively calling, "Mu Wanrou?"

There seemed to be some sort of response from the woman; she blinked and cast her gaze on him at his call!

"You... How do you know my name?" Behaving like a young kid, she pointed at him and then at herself while giggling away. "Do you know me?"

Color instantly drained from his face!

His suspicion was confirmed.

She's Mu Wanrou, indeed.

Why is she here, though?

This is a psychiatric hospital!

Patients with mental issues are locked up here.

It's a living hell here.

Chapter 1534: For the Rest of Her Life

“Why are you here?”

Just as he spoke, Mu Wanrou got all panicky upon catching sight of the caretaker coming closer to her. The flustered woman hid behind him at once, pointed a finger at the caretaker, and wailed in accusation, “Devil! You’re evil! Don’t come over, you child murderer! Get lost; get lost!”

Hiding behind him, she cried hysterically. It was as if she had seen a ghost with how wide her eyes were open.

The man felt awkward.

The caretaker, meanwhile, felt helpless about the crazy woman and called the security to report that a patient had sneaked out of her ward.

He remained rooted in one place even when the security took the woman back to her ward.

He later learned from the hospital director that the patient had lost her mind from a traumatic experience. She had severe paranoia and an unstable mental health condition.

An unknown person had brought the woman over without leaving any details about her behind. That person merely requested for the hospital take care of her, and a medical center would be built as recompense.

This was why the director had happily agreed to it.

While he knew that the director had not disclosed everything to him, he just assumed that the hospital had been told to conceal the woman’s identity when she was sent over.

When the woman had gone insane, out of moral obligations, the Mus had sent her to this psychiatric hospital, giving her a slightly decent place to stay, but because of her special status, they had repeatedly told the hospital to keep everything confidential and ban anyone from disclosing any information.

Song Yunxi left the hospital immediately after he received the endorsed letter.

His sister remained incredulous after hearing the whole story!

How could a mentally stable person go mad out of the blue?

He could not help sighing. “Enya, you weren’t there to witness that scene! She used to be a classy rich missy, but now, she’s reduced to nothing! With her messy hair and mad actions, she’s no better than a beggar! I don’t know what happened to her, but she’s indeed crazy now. I suppose that her condition is a lost cause, and she can probably only spend the rest of her life in that hospital!”

Song Enya found the shock hard to recover from.

“I still can’t believe it. How did she go mad? Which hospital is she at?”

“De An Hospital,” he answered.

A pondering look appeared on his sister’s face.

“What? Don’t you believe me? Must you go see her for yourself to believe it?” He feigned annoyance.

She hurriedly appeased him. "That's not it, bro! What are you saying? I just find it incredulous!"

"Same here. The last time we met was at the Mu's family banquet; she's still glamorous back then, but now, she's actually become so pathetic!"

She was still baffled. "Just what happened to her exactly? She couldn't have possibly gone mad over nothing; she must've received a great mental shock."

"That's enough. You're so stupid; no need for you to ponder on such useless things!"

She argued back, "What? You only know how to make fun of me!"

He could not resist caressing her head. "Anyway, she is indeed hysterically mad now and recognizes no one; that woman didn't even recognize me despite me standing in front of her."

Chapter 1535: I am here to visit a family member.

After sitting awhile more in the living room, he left for the study to do some reading.

Song Enya, meanwhile, remained dazedly sitting on the sofa.

Has Mu Wanrou truly gone mad?

De An is the sole psychiatric hospital in the capital. Those confined there are all mentally unstable. Is that woman... really staying there?

She drove to the said hospital the next afternoon. A security guard stopped her just as she was about to enter the place.

"Hello, miss. You're..."

She tensed up for a bit before feigning calmness. "I'm here to visit a family member of mine."

"Oh, please register your name," ordered the security guard.

After randomly filling in a name and a contact number on the visitor's logbook, she was allowed into the hospital.

A bone-chilling air seized her just as she stepped into the inpatient department.

Despite the spacious hall, the large, empty space was stifling.

Somehow, the wind, which was blowing from all directions, gave her the chills.

According to rumors, the mental hospital was a terrifying place as any mentally sound person, after being locked up here for a period, would surely wound up mad from its stifling atmosphere.

That saying was completely well-founded.

It was a truly depressing place which felt like hell.

She could even hear hysterical cries coming from the other end of this long corridor on the third floor.

She turned quizzically in that direction. Here, the wards were designed to have two layers of protection: a wooden door and grills made of steel.

Right now, a mentally deranged patient was frantically clawing and shaking the steel door as he howled. His cries, which echoed through the corridor, made her somewhat flustered.

“Hello, miss—”

The abrupt call coming from the back startled her so much that she yelped in alarm. The frightened woman pivoted on her heel, only to see an embarrassed caretaker standing there and looking helplessly at her.

“I’m sorry; did I startle you?”

Annoyed that she had made a great fuss over nothing, she immediately calmed herself before revealing a bright smile. “I’m sorry. I... I was just slightly startled by you.”

“It’s fine.” After a pause, the caretaker carefully probed her. “Who are you looking for, miss?”

“Oh, I’m here to visit someone.”

“Can I get the patient’s name?”

She looked into the other’s eyes, hesitated for a moment, and carefully replied, “Her name is Mu Wanrou.”

“Mu Wanrou?”

From the caretaker’s quizzical look, though, it was apparent that she had not heard of that name.

“Hold on; I’ve got a photo of her.”

Song Enya fished out a photo of that woman from her bag and handed it to this hospital staff.

The other’s face instantly changed the moment her gaze landed on the photo.

She immediately returned the picture and shook her head. “There’s no such person here!”

The panicky look on her face had given her away, alas!

Based on what this young missy had learned from her psychology classes since freshman, she could tell that the hospital staff recognized the woman in the photo!

She’s lying!

That woman is here. I believe my brother!

Chapter 1536: Bring me to see her.

Mu Wanrou was definitely staying in this hospital.

It was probably due to some unspoken rules or confidentiality issues that this attendant had denied the existence of such a person here.

Song Enya smiled gently. "I know she's here; I am her friend. Can you bring me to see her?"

"No, you can't—" The attendant realized immediately after speaking that she had slipped up, so she hastily changed her statement. "Miss, I already said that there's no such person here. You… Please don't make things difficult for me!"

"He he! How am I making things difficult for you?"

She smiled gently before reaching slowly into her purse and walking toward the hospital staff. "I know that my old friend is here! I came here today just to see her. I don't have any other intentions and am not thinking of making things hard for you."

As she said that, she carefully took out something wrapped in an envelope and stuffed it in the attendant's hand. Her eyes crinkled as she smiled, expressing her gratitude toward the latter!

The moment the latter closed her hand around that thick envelope, her heart thumped.

Oh, god… It's so thick.

She pinched it a little with her fingertips, immediately becoming aware of what could be contained inside!

There was slight doubt on her face. Feeling conflicted, she smiled cordially at the lady before her but remained hesitant, nonetheless.

"This lady, I won't hide it from you. There's indeed that woman in the picture here, but the director has clearly stipulated that the patient, whose identity is very special, isn't permitted any visitor. No matter who the visitor is, we must say that no such person is in this hospital."

The corners of the rich missy's lips curved into a deeper smile. "I know the rules. As long as you let me see her, once I'm done, I'll pretend as if this has never happened."

She paused for a moment before continuing. "As long as you let me see her, I'll give you even more benefits. Trust me!"

The attendant hesitated for a long time, but the thick envelope in her hand was just too enticing.

She estimated by touch that the money inside was at least five figures. That was such an enticing number!

She had been working in this hospital for three years. Her monthly wage, including her performance bonus, only amounted to three to four thousand yuan. Receiving such a hefty sum was akin to a meat pie falling from the sky to her hands. She could not bear to let it go.

Man was always greedy for wealth.

It was naturally easy to open one's pathway with money.

The caretaker was finally tempted. She took the money and led the way without another word.

The lady left the inpatient department with the hospital staff. They walked past the eighteenth wind-path water bridge toward a remote small building.

The small building was an old structure at De An. Ten years ago, when the government allocated funds for the hospital's renovation, this old inpatient department facility was abandoned.

However, because the quality of it was still passable, the edifice was not torn down. After some renovation, it had been turned into a dormitory.

The attendant led her to the third level before her footsteps stopped in front of one of the wards and warned seriously, "The patient's condition is very unstable, and she is prone to displaying bouts of violent behavior, so please don't venture further. Please stand there and maintain that distance as you have a look inside to avoid getting hurt!"

Chapter 1537: Mu Wanrou's incredibly mournful circumstances

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Song Enya nodded. "I understand."

"I will open the door now. Please take a few steps back."

She obediently retreated a few steps as she looked on nervously.

The caretaker unlocked the steel bars before pushing open the door within. Thereafter, she locked the grills again.

The rich missy unconsciously walked forward. Through the metal grills, she finally saw that woman's back in the ward.

She sat with her knees up on the bed with her back facing the door. The woman's body was shaking slightly as her hands clutched and tugged at her hair harshly.

On the pure white bedsheet was a pile of hair, which had been pulled off her head, yet she seemed not to feel any pain and just kept pulling on her hair harshly as if ready to turn herself bald.

The woman in her memory used to have long, silky, black hair, which had a natural and beautiful luster.

Now, Mu Wanrou's beautiful hair, which barely reached her shoulder, was just like a bird's nest—messy, dirty, and dull. It was as if she had not washed it for a very long time from how oily it was.

It appeared to find her scalp extremely itchy as she scratched and pulled at it incessantly; some areas on her head were even showing bald patches.

Song Enya furrowed her eyebrows in hatred. The moment the door was opened, she was hit in the face with the foul odor of someone who had not bathed for a long time. The sour smell was mixed with the scent of feces, and it was simply revolting.

"When this patient is having her fits, she will soil herself, causing her clothes to be stained with her excrement. That's why... there's this foul odor in the room," explained the caretaker.

She had a slight obsessive-compulsive disorder, so the moment she smelled this disgusting odor, she could not help taking out a handkerchief to cover her nose and mouth.

The attendant smiled awkwardly. "We haven't had the time to clean her for today. She's presently dirty all over. How about you come at another time?"

"That's not necessary!" She curbed in her discomfort forcefully. "Could you step aside for a minute? I'd like to have a private word with her."

Chapter 1538: You lunatic!

The attendant hesitated for a bit before nodding. As she was about to leave, she warned her again, "Please don't get too close to the door! You might get hurt by her, so be careful."

With that, the caretaker walked away.

Song Enya stood by the door and observed the woman inside for a moment before calling her carefully, "Sister Wanrou?"

As if she had heard her voice, the woman's back stiffened as she proceeded to sit rigidly on the bed. She looked petrified, but no other reaction came from her.

She furrowed her brows and was about to open her mouth again when the person turned her head around. A face, which was as pale as a ghost's, entered her line of sight and brought her fright.

"Ya..."

She could not help retreating as she held her chest, yet she continued to tremble in trepidation.

The woman climbed down from the bed without warning and stared at her with empty and lifeless eyes, which were soulless and numb.

"Who are you?"

"Eh? Don't you recognize me?" She tilted her head, clearly skeptical.

The other was a little timid and seemed to see her as some sort of a terrifying monster. Feeling jittery in fear, she shakily leaned her back against the wall.

"Don't come near me—don't hurt me! Go away; go away..."

The rich missy was taken aback, her face expressionless for some time. Shortly after, the corners of her lips curved in a cold and arrogant smile full of schadenfreude.

"Do you really not recognize me anymore? He he! I am Enya." As she spoke, she eyed the woman with a face full of revulsion. Thereafter, an insidious expression appeared on it. "He he! Mu Wanrou, ah, Mu Wanrou! It seems that even you have such a day! I never thought that you'd end up in this pathetic state. So pitiful!"

She rejoiced in her misfortune while spitefully looking at the latter.

"Look at you! Take a good look at yourself right now. You are dirty, sloppy, and disgusting! How does being abandoned feel like?"

Pausing for a moment, she spat next, "You deserve it!"

The other's face changed the moment she heard her words. Looking as if she understood her yet not at the same time, her expression turned a little strange.

"Mu Wanrou, I've long wanted to tell you this..."

Song Enya stood before the door and looked at the other pompously. It was as if the latter were no more than a pitiful ant at the bottom of her feet which could easily be stomped to death with just a step.

"Brother Mu is mine! He belongs to me!"

"Brother Mu..."

As the latter repeated it silently, her gaze suddenly changed. Her eyes overflowed with hatred, distorted and terrifying!

Out of nowhere, she pounced toward the door like a hungry wolf and stuck her arms through the grills as she tried to scratch the one outside furiously!

The rich missy, who had drifted close to the door without her noticing it, was caught off guard by this sudden lunge and could not avoid it in time. As a corollary, she incurred two bloody marks on her face.

1She screamed as she covered her face and stumbled backward. She could feel the area that she had been scratched burning in pain. As she touched the spot slightly with her fingertips, acute pain radiated from it.

“B*tch, what did you do?!”

She held her face and yelled furiously.

The woman was starting to grow violent and erratic. Whimpering under her breath, she recklessly made a lunge for her again to scratch her.

She was not exactly being articulate, so no one could understand exactly what she was saying.

Song Enya hurriedly took out her hand mirror to have a look. She could see two bloody wounds on her face, which were caused by the woman’s sharp fingernails.

“You lunatic!”

Chapter 1539: I will still recognize you even if you turn into a pile of ashes.

She wiped at her wounds with her handkerchief, all along grimacing in pain, as she looked at the woman’s hands. Under the latter’s long, broken nails were black and yellow filth, which made her feel nauseous!

The sight was absolutely disgusting!

Oh, god. How dirty were her hands?!

When the woman lunged at her, she drove the air, pervaded by extremely foul odor, toward her.

Song Enya looked at the room behind the woman, only to see that it was stained with excrements, vomit stains, and urine puddles. The sight could make one numb all over!

“Yun Shishi, I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!!” screamed the woman like a madman.

She was stumped at first, but soon, a strange and malicious look surfaced on her face. “Do you recognize me now?”

“I will still recognize you even if you turn into a pile of ashes! I’ll never let you off! You deserve to die! You deserve to die! You killed my child! It’s you who killed my child!”

“...Child? What child?”

She was taken aback.

Why did this crazy woman say that that b*tch killed her child?

Was she not infertile?

Could it be...

Was the baby hers and Brother Mu's?

The moment she thought of that, her face turned ghastly pale.

"Where did your child come from?"

Whenever that man was implicated in an issue, she would lose her rationality easily. She went hysterical in an instant as she questioned the woman before her sternly. "Say it! Is the child yours and Brother Mu's?! Say it! Spit it out!"

It seemed that the other did not hear her words at all, though, as she merely threw herself at the metal bars and, with an oddly insidious look, screamed, "It's all because of you! All your fault! You caused my child's death! You did! Give me back my child; give back my child..."

Song Enya became even more nervous. She rushed forward and slapped the woman across the face, leaving a deep, palm print behind.

"Si*t, you haven't answered my question yet! Speak: Where did your child come from?!"

"He he he! My child is gone, gone... My child was killed by you..."

Alas, the other merely continued raving madly as she became incomparably depressed. She slid to the ground, her eyes empty and soulless.

"My child is gone... My child is gone... Yun Shishi, you deserve to die... You should die..."

Anger and indignation filled the rich missy's chest, but she had regained her composure by then. She sneered at herself for even trying to argue with a lunatic!

Where did that child even come from?!

She was just being delusional!

Because of infertility, this woman must have imagined herself pregnant with a child.

She eyed the woman, her heart full of anger, but was still inwardly delighted.

At least, this woman was now crazy!

He he! This was the outcome of trying to go against her!

"Who asked you to fight against me?!" she suddenly cursed. "Who asked you to fight with me for Brother Mu?! Mu Wanrou, this is your retribution! You can never win against me! You, and Yun Shishi, too! He's mine. You guys have no right to fight with me over him!"

She then let out a cold snort before turning around and walking away.

Once she left the ward, the attendant rushed over to catch up to her. Just as she moved to speak, she saw the two scratches on the visitor's face and was taken aback.

"Y-Your face... Were the marks caused by her?"

Chapter 1540: The Beloved Idol

“Hmph! She’s mad, indeed. Not only did she fail to recognize me, she even pounced on me to scratch my face.”

Song Enya’s eyes shone with malice. She sullenly forced a smile as she turned to face the caretaker. “That’s nothing, though! She’s gone mad, after all; I can’t possibly behave in the same manner as that lunatic!”

The caretaker fussed over her for a while before making her repeated pleas. “Please don’t mention anything about today, or else I’ll be fired from here! Please; I’m begging you...”

“That’s enough! I got it.” she acquiesced. “Oh, yes. What’s your name, anyway?”

“Li Qian.”

“I got it.”

She then turned and left.

Before departing from the hospital, she stopped by the director’s office and let him know about the earlier event. She specifically brought up the matter.

“One of your employees actually demanded a red packet from me when I requested for her to bring me to the patient I was visiting. How exactly do you groom your staff here that even a lowly caretaker dares to ask for bribes?”

The director became livid at what he had heard and immediately made inquiries to confirm this matter before sacking the caretaker right on the spot.

Having vented some of her anger, the young missy left the hospital grounds with a smug smile.

No one could have an easy life when she suffered such a grievance!

...

After a few days’ rest, Yun Shishi was notified by the production team to attend a press conference for ‘Lethal Beauty’.

Only at the press conference, with all the parties present, did she learn of the entire cast lineup.

Lin Zhi was set to star as the female lead while Hua Jin, the primetime king, was arranged to be the male lead.

As the former was a regular cast in period dramas, her role as the female lead did not bring much excitement to the public.

The latter, meanwhile, was highly anticipated for the male lead role.

This press conference was where Yun Shishi saw him for the first time. As she was situated far from him, she could only catch a glimpse of him. A term came to her mind right then: alluring!

He's simply alluring.

This man is truly beautiful.

His beauty was not bound by gender. From afar, she could see that he had a fair and handsome palm-sized face, almond-shaped eyes—long and narrow, thin brows, and perfect facial contours. His face, specifically, was simply the work of gods; every detail was exquisitely crafted and stunningly beautiful.

Her manager mentioned him before.

'Hua Jin, the current primetime king, has a complicated background, so you must be careful when interacting with him. Stay away from him if you can; don't get too close to him in the production team.'

He truly deserved his title.

The man exuded a scholarly aura, which suited him rather well.

On top of having a delicate and pretty face with rosy lips and pearly white teeth, this laidback idol also had fair skin and a gentle disposition, unlike the average man. It would not be ill-fitting to describe him as one of the four gorgeous beaus in ancient times.

He had the timeless beauty that others could not help being mesmerized with.

According to rumors, 'Hua Jin' was merely his stage name.

His real name remained unknown to the public.

The artist kept her manager's advice in mind. Since he had specifically mentioned her co-star's complicated background and the need for her to act prudently around him, she inconspicuously sat a few seats away from the idol instead sitting next to him when the main cast took their seats at the interview panel.