

Sweet Love 1941

Chapter 1941: Father hates the Mu family more than I do.

Somehow or rather, the woman could feel an overwhelming sense of animosity rising against her. As she scanned the place, she noticed many pairs of probing eyes looking in their direction.

Uh...

It appeared that she had unknowingly become the public enemy of the surrounding ladies.

Still, with a man like Xiao Jie around her, it was hard not to attract any attention.

“Let’s go back to our car.”

“Oh, why?” asked her brother in surprise, totally unaware of the smitten looks directed on him from those around him. He raised a brow. “Are you tired?”

“Yup, I’m a bit tired. Let’s proceed to the ‘beast zone’!”

The two hurriedly got in the vehicle and left that place.

In fact, she enjoyed the time spent with her brother. He was her most treasured kin, and one of the few people in this world who sincerely cherished her.

This brother of hers was different from her husband.

Mu Yazhe doted on her, too, but he was the possessive sort.

In that aspect, her brother was different. Since young, the man had been submissive toward her and had never once gone against her wishes.

She really treasured her brother; likewise, he treasured her more than his life.

The woman had silently borne witness to his sacrifices for her all this time.

The day was soon over, and it was time for them to part.

As she sent him back to his hotel, he became taciturn and wore a glum look.

It was a mere two-day vacation for him before he plunged headlong into another whirlwind schedule.

This short, one-day outing with his sister was insufficient for him.

“Sis, how I wish we could spend more time together in the future, just like what we did today.”

“We can, as long as you aren’t busy.”

“Will brother-in-law get jealous?”

The lady smiled petulantly. “Why would he fight for attention with his brother-in-law?”

“That’s true.”

At the hotel entrance, the man alighted from the car and looked longingly at his sister.

“Sis, I still hope that you’ll reconsider returning to the Gong family with me. I didn’t mention anything about you to our father, but as he keeps tabs of my whereabouts, I’m afraid that I will be unable to hide your identity from him much longer. Soon, he’ll find out about you.”

His mind was reeling as he paused for a second. *In fact, I can’t tell if he is aware of her identity and whereabouts at this point.*

His sister hesitated before asking, “How does he keep tabs of your whereabouts?”

“His spies are everywhere.”

He had not heard any news from the Gong household so far, but he knew that even though he had tried to keep a low profile and kept his business hidden from his family as much as possible, it would only be a matter of time before she was discovered by their omnipresent father.

This was why he wanted to bring her back as soon as possible, but his sister was unsure if this would be a good idea. “Will he accept me?”

“Of course, you’re his daughter! He misses you.”

“Really? Will he be able to accept me and the Mu family?”

The man was silenced by her probing.

Eventually, he spoke once more. “After so many years, my father still hates that family... even more than I do. I’m afraid that it’ll be difficult for him to let go of the hatred...”

“When the day comes where he can accept my everything, be it my husband or my children, I’ll follow you back to the Gongs, but unless that day arrives, I won’t voluntarily acknowledge him.” She told him honestly.

The man drew a deep breath, giving her a smile thereafter as he said, “Alright. I won’t force you. Still, I hope that you’ll consider my request.”

“Alright!”

She raised the car window and sped off.

Chapter 1942: An Unfamiliar Feeling

Brother wants me to return to the Gongs with him.

That was a family with her blood ties.

What kinda household is it? Are the members of it easy to get along with, or will they view my return with enmity?

From what she could deduce from Gong Jie's words about that formidable clan, their mother was not the only woman in their father's life. Her brother told her that that household had many members and that there was no lack of heirs-in-waiting.

She could imagine how big that family was, and how many children Gong Shaoying had from the many women in his life, just like the Mus.

As for her, she was just one of those he had lost in the wild. Although he did not seem to know that she was still alive, he still cared about her apparently.

After all, Mu Qingcheng was the woman he had loved the most in his life, and the only one whom he had let down with lasting regrets in his life.

It appeared that the only way he thought he could make up for the loss was to find his daughter.

Should... I acknowledge the Gongs?

She had never considered this matter, for that family had always come across as too mysterious and oppressive to her!

It was a place without warmth and a place where she knew she would never consider home.

Thus, she was unwilling to acknowledge her birthright.

She, subconsciously, did not want to return to a chilling and loveless place. To her, the Gong's surname did not signify anything more than a word without emotional attachment.

This had nothing to do with her heartlessness. The fact was that, since she was small, she did not hold any illusions about her biological father.

When she reached home, she saw her two boys sizing up a gown, which had just been delivered to their doorstep. The twins personally greeted the personnel who delivered the dress.

The assistant from the atelier smiled and respectfully approached her as she entered through the gate. "Madam Yun, welcome home! Your gown is ironed and ready for the awards' ceremony the day after tomorrow. Do you want to try it on so we can check if there's any alteration needed?"

"Sure."

The actress could see the fatigue in their eyes as the few assistants started to get busy around her.

This gown was ordered for the special occasion.

To avoid the hassle and inconvenience, she wanted to buy a branded, catwalk gown off the rack for the red carpet. Many of such gowns in those branded stores had been shipped directly from the fashion shows abroad.

Alas, her manager disagreed with her.

She would have a high chance of bumping into another artist wearing the same gown as her if she were to choose a catwalk design.

There were just too many actresses and starlets attending the awards' night for one to avoid such an unhappy coincidence.

Although, strictly speaking, there was nothing to fear about wearing an identical outfit with another person, as only the one who looked worse in the outfit would be the loser, the media loved to pick on such incidents and make comparisons.

Qin Zhou was more concerned with the likelihood of a young upstart wearing the same gown as her. With the actress's rising popularity, the young starlet would certainly take advantage of such a coincidence to hype herself.

It was as good as leeching off the actress, and he would never let his charge experience such a thing.

Hence, he got a few well-known designers to sketch a few gowns in her size for her to choose from.

She just did not expect the gown to be ready within a few days just after her selection.

The dress was exquisite—simple yet elegant. On a closer look, the fine details painstakingly sewn on the fabric were visible. The atelier was able to produce such a masterpiece in just five days; this was truly a sweet surprise for the actress. This also went to show how much the fashion studio valued this assignment.

It was obvious that the staff had scampered to produce the gown in the shortest timeframe. They originally wanted the duo to visit the studio to try the gown, but the manager vetoed that, telling them to deliver it at Xiangti Walk, instead.

Chapter 1943: Love is blind.

The few assistants helped her put on the gown, and soon after, the actress stood facing a full-length mirror. Looking at her reflection, she was thoroughly satisfied.

She must acknowledge her manager's good taste this instant. She reckoned that he would pick a grand and elaborative dress for the occasion; surprisingly, he chose this beautiful yet simple piece.

'The Green Apple' was nominated for a few categories in the awards' ceremony this year. What she wore for the red carpet would have to complement the movie's style.

Her character in the film came across as pure and elegant. Hence, if her makeup were to be ostentatious, it would create a barrier with her fans. What she needed was to go with the flow and highlight the movie's theme.

Many of her fans at this upcoming award ceremony were won over by her acting.

Thus, by customizing a discreetly tasteful gown for her, the manager had seemingly brought the female protagonist in the movie to life. It was as if Yin Xiachun had walked out of the screen to walk the red carpet.

The snowy-white gown was decorated with blue, delicate laces, which looked classic and refined. The shimmering, nude makeup on her face nicely complemented her dress, making her look pure and graceful.

In fact, she looked too good to be true.

The actress stood happily in her gown before her two sons. "What do you guys think of this dress?"

"Wah!" Little Yichen let out a whoop of joyful exclamation at once. "Mommy is so beautiful!"

This was how a natural, coat-hanger looked! The woman had a tall, slender frame with a hard-to-come-by golden proportions. Her legs stretched far, letting her exude elegance even in a pair of slippers.

Her older son reckoned that his mother would look good in anything she wore.

Not only was his mother beautiful, she also effused a rare, charming charisma, which could not be concealed. Beauty could be cultivated with efforts but not style.

Some actresses were pretty with exquisite features, but they were like lifeless porcelain dolls without souls.

All in all, a lady's style would highlight her charm more readily than physical beauty.

With his arms crossed before his chest, the younger twin stood pensively as he inspected his mother from head to toe.

"Mommy, you really look good in this gown!" said the boy finally, his face breaking into a sudden smile.

"Why did you take so long to reply?" asked the woman with a pout. "Were your words truthful words, or were they just uttered to make me happy?"

"Mommy, why would you say that? You look good in anything; those were words from my heart."

"What do you mean by me looking good in anything? It didn't sound like an honest opinion to me. Youyou, you can't patronize your mommy in that way."

The older twin could not help smirking at one side. "Brother taught me before: 'Love is blind' and 'Beauty is in the eye of the beholder.'"

The woman blushed at the description. "Who is the lover here..."

"Bro said that mommy was the lover in his past life, and that's why he was fated in this life—" Before the older boy could speak further, the younger one hastily covered his mouth with a hand. Shooting him a warning look, the younger boy retorted, "Don't spout nonsense!"

Little Yichen blinked his eyes innocently at his twin as if issuing a wordless complaint. What words have I said that weren't true?! Those were your words!

The boy was not spouting nonsense; his younger brother had told him once that daughters were their fathers' former lovers in their past lives; thus, this would also apply to mothers and sons.

Love was blind, and in his twin's eyes, nobody could surpass their mother's beauty. None could compare to her.

The only problem was...

The lad was upset with his undiscerning, older sibling.

How could this brat utter such a thing in front of our mommy?! Mommy will get the wrong idea, alright?!

Chapter 1944: Mommy, do not let us wait too long.

Although it was a pure and honest idea, when it was said by him, it sounded as if he had Oedipus complex!

Yun Shishi looked at the two fellas and broke into a chuckle.

“Youyou, you are not allowed to bully your brother!”

“I...”

He looked at her innocently and felt defenseless.

He eventually released his hold of his brother helplessly, but his cold gaze on him seemed to tell the latter not to spout any more nonsense.

Little Yichen did an ‘OK’ hand sign.

Their mother changed out of her gown as a few assistants went forward to ask about it. She was very pleased with the gown and said, “It is already perfect. Thank you for your hard work! You all must’ve gone through a lot of trouble to rush out this gown, right?”

Several assistants exchanged glances before letting out a sigh.

“Madam Yun, everything is great as long as you are satisfied. It is our job to go through the trouble! Clients come first. Your satisfaction is our pursuit.”

After sending away the people from the studio, the younger lad pestered her by asking, “Mommy, are you walking the red carpet with daddy during the awards’ ceremony the day after tomorrow?”

“Eh? How did you know?”

“Daddy said it.”

Youyou smiled, but deep down, he was slightly glum. “I want to walk with mommy down the red carpet, too.”

Little Yichen lowered his head in a lonely manner as well. “I envy daddy so much. He gets to walk our beautiful mommy down the red carpet.”

“Daddy said it for us to hear. Isn’t it obvious that he’s flaunting to us? The younger of the twins hugged his chest bitterly as he was whelmed with indignance. “For a blockhead like daddy to follow after the current trend and make his affection public, he sure is mature.”

Sigh...

Yun Shishi stared at them blankly, torn between laughing and crying.

These two fellas sure know how to be dramatic.

She crouched in front of them. Silent for a moment, she smiled and said eventually, "One day, I will also let you both walk with me on the red carpet, alright?"

When the twins heard this, they looked up in surprise and disbelief. Both then asked at the same time, "Really?"

Little Yichen was especially excited and emotional. "Can we really walk on the red carpet with mommy?"

"Mm! The day I become one of the best actresses, I will bring you two to walk with me on the red carpet."

The older boy was overjoyed, and he began to clap his hands. "That's awesome! I love you, mommy!"

As for Youyou, he reacted meaningfully. "Mommy, you'd better not make us wait too long for that day!"

She broke into a cold sweat for a moment. "I won't. I will keep my promise."

"He he!" Her older son suddenly laughed. "It's the awards ceremony the day after tomorrow. Are you not nervous at all?"

"Nope."

"Why not?"

The boy smiled. "There is a high chance that you'll be nominated, but this year's competition seems to be stiff. You must try your best and clinch the biggest prize!"

"Thank you for your words!" In a great mood, Yun Shishi placed a kiss on his forehead.

Her younger son instantly began to act petulant. "I want one, too! I want your sweet kiss, too!"

"Little fool." With a face full of adoration, she moved over and kissed her son's soft cheek.

Youyou's face felt as if it had been bathed in cow's milk. He had a nice milky scent.

She caressed his head and secretly promised to let these kids walk with her down the red carpet when she had the chance.

This was her real dream.

That night, Qin Zhou asked if the gown fit her.

Following straight after, he informed her seriously about the arrangements during the awards ceremony.

Chapter 1945: Bans All Around

Since she had only recently made her debut, she would be attending the awards ceremony as a newbie. Qin Zhou emphasized that she should not try to steal the edge and just walk quietly down the red carpet with Mu Yazhe. Thereafter, she should wait for the distribution of the awards.

Stars would be everywhere as celebrities gathered at the venue. The best actors and actresses, as well as the highly experienced artists, would all be attending the ceremony.

Some celebrities were easy to interact with and gracious, while others had a strange temper. The latter type was extremely sensitive and had strong hostility and wariness toward the newbies.

The artist must take note of this.

She should take the initiative in greeting the seniors and ought to accept humbly any advice from them.

If she met any unfriendly celebrities, she should interact with them peacefully.

After all, she was still a greenhorn with unstable footing in showbiz at present. Being ostracized by others was relatively normal.

No matter which territory it was, newbies would always find it hard to mix in.

Everyone had been a newbie before. Even a submissive daughter-in-law would one day become a domineering mother-in-law. Those with much experience would naturally act like a bigger shot and put on airs.

She should just cater to them a little and avoid any unnecessary disputes.

To be honest, Qin Zhou was rather worried that Yun Shishi would be ostracized during the awards ceremony. After all, she was a newbie with strong momentum. Along with several billion box-office sales, and now with 'The Green Apple' breaking the record for the most-watched Chinese film, many people were hostile toward her and had a good deal of conjectures.

However, he later found out that his charge would be walking the red carpet with Chairman Mu, and they were arranged to sit together at the ceremony, too.

With that man's presence, she would likely not have to deal with much trouble.

After a while, the manager sent over the media's interview script.

Some of the important points were laid out and the safe answers had already been drafted as well. He had her memorize everything and be spontaneous when the need arose.

As she sighed at his attentiveness and consideration, she could not help but ask, "Will there be interviews during the awards ceremony?"

"It isn't an exclusive interview but a routine interview with all the staff of the 'The Green Apple'. They are very simple questions, so it's fine if you just adlib some and recite a line for others. I've already informed the media, and there will be no tricky questions."

"As long as there are no crafty questions, it's fine."

“Don’t worry. The media outlets have already communicated with us earlier. The questions in the script you are holding now are what they will be asking that day. Memorize everything written in it and answer accordingly.”

“Alright!”

After ending the call with Qin Zhou, she scrolled through Weibo for a while.

Unsurprisingly, she received explosive shares of her Weibo and a hundred thousand likes.

This was what it meant to be famous, huh.

She did not feel like much had changed after gaining popularity.

As a public figure, she had to sacrifice many things in her private life.

Apart from that, there was not much difference.

Perhaps this was because she had a better attitude and managed to adapt to things quickly.

As usual, she went to the Weibo of Gu Xingze, whose latest post was a picture of himself half-naked in the bathroom.

That was the promise he had made for their film breaking box-office record.

After this post, there was no other activity from him.

He had really vanished without a trace.

Besides not having any scandals or announcements, Mu Yazhe’s bans on him were all around.

All the commercials he had endorsed were down from TV. Although it was due to the contracts, some print commercials from huge brands still appeared at shopping malls.

However, from Qin Zhou’s understanding, the superstar had accepted many scripts and commercials this year, but because of the ban, everything was canceled.

Chapter 1946: Serenity

The actor was the upcoming film festival’s star VIP, but it appeared that he would not be attending after all.

Surely, the absence of the male lead of ‘The Green Apple’ would invite gossip and speculations.

Yun Shishi switched off her mobile and slumped back in her chair.

Showbiz could be so cruel sometimes. Although she was still new to this industry, she already had her fair share of this dog-eat-dog world.

Anyway, I’m not going to dwell on it.

By the time her husband reached home, she had already dozed off in bed. Her phone had landed on the floor when it slipped off her clutching palm, with its screen still glaring brightly.

He picked up the device and glanced at it; she had been busy memorizing a script before she fell asleep.

The man smiled resignedly, readjusted her quilt, and gave her a gentle peck on the cheek.

His soft touch was enough to rouse her from sleep. The woman was startled to see him when she opened her groggy eyes.

"You're back." She groused while rubbing her eyes. "It's late. Why did you come home so late today?"

"I was delayed by some matters in the office."

"Have you eaten?" she asked worriedly. He had a bad case of gastritis; thus, she was fussy about him having his meals promptly.

"Yup." He smiled and sat next to her on the bed. While smoothing her tousled hair, he commented, "How is it possible that you can worry about me when you can't even take care of yourself?"

"That's not true. I take good care of myself."

She slowly sat up on the bed and hugged him by the waist. Quietly, she sat there with her eyes dipped low, greedily enjoying this moment of peace with her face plastered on his strong, sturdy spine.

She loved to embrace him in this manner, feeling safe and secured with him as her support.

Only he could give her this overwhelming sense of tranquility and security.

"It's so good to have you by my side."

Every night was bliss with him next to her. She could fall into a restful slumber and sleep through the night without fear.

He made her feel so safe.

The man allowed her to hold him in this way without fidgeting. He, too, enjoyed this moment of serenity with her after a hard day's work.

"Alright. It's time for you to sleep. I have to wash up now."

She showed no sign of letting go as she continued to rest her face on his back without a word.

He could not do anything except to give in to her whims.

"Aren't you tired?"

"Yes, I am."

Her vulnerability was fully exposed as she lethargically lay on his back with her full weight on him; it showed the depth of her reliance on this man.

"Go to bed early if you're tired."

She hummed a soft acknowledgement but refused to let him go still. "Let me hold you just a while more."

The man broke into a chuckle and pinched her nose lightly. "Little fool."

He liked to know that she needed him; besides, he also wanted to enjoy this warm, fuzzy moment with her.

If only time could stop right here, right now.

"Silly girl, it's time to sleep. The night is turning cold, and you won't want to catch a cold. You won't be able to walk the red carpet the day after tomorrow if you fall sick."

The man was finally able to coax the woman to bed.

After nodding her head slightly in agreement, she lay down in bed like a docile kitten.

Covering her with a quilt and giving her forehead a soft kiss, he went to have a shower.

By the time he finished his hot shower, the creature in bed had fallen into a deep slumber. Time seemed to dip in serenity as the lamp cast a gentle glow on her pretty face...

He got in bed, held her in his arms, and drifted into dreamland, too.

...

At the Song Residence.

Song Yunxi was outside his sister's bedroom with the servant standing next to him. The maid was holding a tray of food, which had been reheated several times, as the missy refused to step out of her room.

Chapter 1947: Song Enya turns eerie.

The lady had not stepped out of her room for three consecutive days.

This meant that she had not eaten or drunk during this period.

Her brother was worried sick over her. He had no idea what could have caused her to lock herself in her room this time.

His mother informed him of his sister's strange behavior the moment he returned from his camp. Obviously, something had upset her to cause a tantrum like this.

"Has she stepped out of the room in these past three days?"

"No... but she did open the door once."

"When was that?"

The servant could still feel a chill running down her spine as she narrated her woeful encounter with the missy last night.

The young woman answered when the maid knocked at her door to deliver her food, but the lady did not look at all like her usual self. With her haggard face looking expressionless, the spoiled missy flipped the tray that the maid held in her hands when the latter tried to pass it to her.

The poor servant fell to the floor and was badly scalded by the hot broth. In the end, her hands needed to be treated and bandaged.

This was not the first time the spoiled brat had taken her temper out on the servants. The rich girl was too temperamental to be waited upon and always wanted to have her way. She was indubitably the worst in the entire household.

The servant reminded cautiously as she looked at the young master, "Sir, what do we do? The missy hasn't eaten for three days now. Her body may be unable to hold out any longer."

"Must I need your reminder?" The man sniggered in ire.

He knocked on the door lightly before calling his sister's name gently. "Enya, it's me; can you open the door, please?"

Nothing stirred inside the room.

The man furrowed his brows quizzically. He knocked and called a few more times to no avail. There was neither a reply nor movement observed.

Feeling skeptical, he turned to the servant. "Are you sure that the young lady has not stepped out of the house at all? Is she really inside this room?"

"Yes! Missy didn't leave the room at all. The servants have been keeping watch outside. We didn't see her leave the room."

Just as the man was beginning to doubt the servant's report, he heard approaching footsteps from the other side of the door.

His face broke into a grin as the door was opened from the inside but was taken aback at the look of his sister who showed up before him.

The lady had become unrecognizable in the span of three days.

She had not taken any food or had drunk anything during this period; neither had she removed her makeup. He could tell that she had been crying all this time with her puffy, red eyes and swollen cheeks. Her face looked terrible due to the lack of sleep.

"Enya..."

"Hi, brother, welcome home..."

The woman greeted him with vacuous eyes. Without any expression on her dusky and lifeless face, she appeared like a broken-down puppet with hollow eyes.

“What... happened to you?”

He had never seen his sister in such a pathetic state before.

“He he... I’m very well,” she answered impassively, not a hint of emotion in sight

He was expecting her to exhibit the same behavior as in the past, either taking her anger out on the servants or coming to cry in his arms.

There was none of that. Instead, she gazed back at him with her eerie and empty-looking orbs. It was as if she were staring right through him and beyond.

The servant was equally mortified. Plucking up her courage, she probed the young lady. “Miss, do you want to eat something? Everyone is worried—”

Chapter 1948: I love him more than my life.

“Come in.” Song Enya interrupted the servant coldly while widening the gap in the door.

Her calmness left Song Yunxi feeling even more strange and worried.

He would rather she cry and make a fuss, complaining to him in indignation and being unreasonable, than see her looking as if she had lost her mind.

The servant did not think much about it. As if having just received amnesty, she hurriedly brought the dishes in respectfully with her head down.

When the servant walked back out, the missy was ready to close the door again.

Her brother swiftly blocked her from doing so. “Hold it!”

She was a little slow in her actions and turned to look at him dazedly. Her eyes remained lifeless, causing one to feel a bit terrified.

She was still alive, but she seemed dead.

“What’s the matter with you?” questioned her brother sternly. “Look at you; why did you let yourself end up like this?! This is outrageous!”

“It’s none of your business,” replied Song Enya serenely.

Her words were cold.

Song Yunxi was enraged from embarrassment and reprimanded her harshly, “Get your facts right! What do you mean it is none of my business? I am your brother! You are the sister I dote on the most. How can I not care about you?”

Hearing this, a shred of emotion finally appeared on the lady’s face. Alas, it was a look of cold mockery. “Your words sound pleasant to the ear. Tell me, then; how do you plan to care about me?”

“...”

Her words undoubtedly left the young chap stunned and speechless.

He did not know how to answer her sharp question.

“How do you plan to care?”

His sister smiled at him indifferently. A look of sorrow appeared on her haggard face. “Brother, I must be very laughable to you, right? In everyone’s eyes, I disregarded ethics and fell in love with a man I am not supposed to. I must be a joke to you, right?”

“I...”

She expressed a look of extreme impatience. “You don’t have to answer that. I know what you’re thinking, so you don’t need to care about me. Just care about yourself, alright?”

“But...” He thought hard for a moment and was about to speak when his sister rebuffed him firmly and icily. “You don’t need to care about me, and you won’t be able to care well about me, either. I will make my decisions. You have no place to call the shots for me.”

Just as she moved to close the door, her brother yelled, “This is absurd!”

Song Enya’s back stilled.

Song Yunxi gritted his teeth in anger. “You are going too far! Everyone is so worried about you, yet you let yourself end up looking like this all because of a man! Would you die without him?”

“I will.”

Her words sounded as light as a feather to his ears yet particularly firm.

She turned around with a distressed and resolute smile on her face.

“I will die.”

He was suddenly left without any words.

His sister smiled dimly as she uttered each word, “I love him more than my life.”

She slammed the door shut after saying that, leaving her brother standing frozen outside the room.

“Fine! Since you don’t want me to care about you, fine! I don’t want to care about you anymore, either!”

He turned around and headed down the stairs.

Jiang Qimeng walked over and asked worriedly, “How is it? Enya—”

“What’s the point of caring about her? She is courting disaster, telling us not to care about her. What else can I say?”

His mother was utterly worried. Looking anxious, she let out a helpless sigh. “That lass is just too stubborn! Why is her temper so horrible?”

He pulled his tie off and sat down on the couch, complaining impatiently, "Mom, this temper of hers was caused by you and dad's upbringing!"

Chapter 1949: I want to put her into use.

"I... Are you blaming me for this?" Jiang Qimeng was infuriated. "How could you say such things? Did you and your sister set out to aggravate me?"

"I wouldn't dare."

Song Yunxi snorted coldly before drinking a mouthful of tea, sinking into the couch weakly.

"The issue with the mercenaries is exhausting enough, mentally and physically, yet I still have to come back and coax those baby sisters of mine. Mom, stop pampering her so much. Enya is all grown up now. She has her opinions when she does things."

"...Opinions?" She was momentarily speechless. "What kind of good opinions can that lass have? She causes trouble all day. Yazhe doesn't like her at all, yet she still latches onto him. Wouldn't she just look like a joke to others?"

"Uncle Mu is her relative; they are blood-related. No matter how much she likes him, she needs to know that there is a limit. I think she has gone crazy and doesn't even care about this basic ethics concept. It is laughable that she even dared to think about being with her uncle," responded her son.

"To be honest, if two people truly have feelings for each other, it isn't impossible for them to be together. There are many families wherein cousins can get married. It isn't a secret and can also not lead to mockery per se." She paused for a moment before continuing to voice her opinion. "I must say: I like that young chap. He's extraordinarily capable and outstanding. No one in the Mu family is as courageous and as responsible as him, so I don't object to it. The problem is that your uncle only sees your sister as his sibling. One can't force things like feelings toward another. Plus, he is a stubborn—"

"Mom, have you gone mad, too? If dad were to hear your words, he'd go ballistic," Her son interrupted her words. "Sis is causing trouble because of her lack of sensibility, yet you want to join in, too? This is utter chaos."

She was rendered speechless from anger.

To be honest, she really liked Mu Yazhe.

Unfortunately, that young chap only saw and treated her daughter as his sister.

She let out a sigh and asked, "Are you hungry? If you are, I will prepare some food for you."

Song Yunxi waved his hand. "There's no need! I'm not hungry. I've already eaten."

He paused for a moment before continuing. "Even if I haven't, I'm already full from being angered by Enya."

Jiang Qimeng was divided between laughing and crying. Even as she sat next to her son, she still looked deeply worried.

“I don’t know who your sister got her temper!”

Her son’s anger had evidently not dissipated yet, for he replied unhappily, “She’s been pampered and treated like a princess since young. How good could her temper be?”

“She’s your sister! How could you say such things about her as her brother?” she reprimanded.

“Fine. I won’t speak anymore, alright? Look; I only said a few words, and you’re already defending her! It would be strange if she didn’t become spoiled!”

Song Yunxi stood up impatiently and walked up the stairs.

“Where are you going?” She questioned him.

“I’m going to read in the study—and sleep!”

He was in a terrible mood and did not want to talk to his mother any longer.

Jiang Qimeng shook her head but did not say anything else.

In the bedroom, Song Enya stood at the balcony and called a number.

“How is the planning going?”

“Miss, you don’t have to worry. Everything has been arranged properly. We have already sneaked her out and are just waiting for you to deal with her.”

“Watch her carefully and don’t let her get away!”

She had a cruel smile on her face as she said slowly, “I want to put her into use the day after tomorrow.”

“We understand.”

Putting down the phone, she raised her gaze quietly and looked at the pitch-black garden as her lips curved into a cold arch.

Chapter 1950: Enya is in trouble. (1)

On the day of the Golden Eagle Film Festival.

Yun Shishi woke up early in the morning.

The film festival would be held at the fashion capital of Sea City, which was three hours away from the capital, so her husband decided to proceed with his morning meeting before picking her up from Xiangti Walk to fly over there.

The plan was for her to wait for him at home in the meantime, but for some reason, she was already wide awake when dawn broke. After the man left for his office, she lay in bed with her eyes wide open, unable to go back to dreamland even though she wanted to rest for a while more.

If one had asked her earlier whether attending the awards ceremony was too nerve-racking for her, she would have laughed it off.

Now, she was starting to fret about it.

Although she did not hold any ideas about winning any award, everyone had high hopes for her. She was satisfied with her debut film breaking the box-office record and dared not expect more.

Alas, others seemed set on her winning something in this year's awards ceremony.

Lin Fengtian even went on to say that the Best Rookie Actress Award was hers for the taking, and it would not be the only prize she would get.

The actress thought that the winners were already predetermined by those unseen figures controlling the showbiz; thus, when she heard the bold claim from the director, her heart was turned upside down.

Even her manager surmised that getting the newcomer award would not be an issue for her.

Having said that, he was not entirely without hope for the Best Actress Award.

Their reckonings had unnerved her absolutely.

It would be great if she got something tonight. If not, she would likely be a laughingstock.

Qin Zhou snorted at her worries, telling her that no one would take her as a joke if she were to return home empty-handed.

Of course, for her to win something would mean fulfilling their expectations. If not, the panel of judges would be ridiculed for missing out on an excellent actress like her. After all, among the contenders for this year's film awards, 'Yin Xiachun' had won the hearts and souls of the jury through their reviews and the box-office result. Her performance had even surpassed some veterans'. For her not to win any award would mean that the event had been rigged.

In short, he was very sure that she would get the Best Rookie Actress Award.

His indignant affirmation sent her guffawing.

"Are you exaggerating? Why are you so sure that the result is rigged if I don't win a prize?"

The man merely snorted. "If you don't get the Best Rookie Actress Award, I'll blast the jurors with a canon!"

She chuckled merrily. "Alright, then; I'll visit you regularly."

"Why do you need to visit me?"

"I'll visit you in prison," she answered matter-of-factly, which drew his ire.

"What an ingrate!" he lambasted.

As she recalled their dialogue, she tossed and turned a few times under the quilt before she gave up. After opening the Weibo app on her phone, she got up from the bed.

What she could do was wait for her man to return from his meeting, and they could set off after that.

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Disheng Financial Group would have a board meeting every morning.

As he had to attend the film festival in Sea City later, he made prior arrangements for the rest of his affairs to be settled while he was away.

The intention was for him to stay a night in that city after the awards ceremony and then take a flight back the next day. Min Yu had already gotten his tickets ready by the time he finished with the meeting.

The man returned to his office to give his final instructions when the sound of approaching footsteps in high heels was heard from outside the door.

“Madam Song, the chairman is still in the middle of a meeting!”

“Don’t get in my way! I’m seeking him for something important!”

“M-Madam—”

“Get lost!”

The secretary could be heard trying to stop the intruder following the sudden opening of the door.