

Sweet Love 1981

Chapter 1981: Letting Her Imagination Roam

Her forehead creased. She, somehow, found something fishy about this matter and truly regretted not paying attention to her manager when he mentioned his room number to her.

Just then, her phone lit up again.

She looked down at it and noticed that she had received a text.

[Shishi, I have something to discuss with you; I'll be waiting for you on the rooftop.]

The woman stood up at once, which made the actor nervously follow suit. "Where are you going?"

"I'm going to look for Qin Zhou. He said that he'll be waiting for me on the rooftop."

"..."

No matter which angle one looked at it, this was somewhat strange for the manager to ask his charge to meet him on the rooftop in the middle of the night.

"I'll go with you," offered Hua Jin, who was obviously worried about her safety.

The actress shook her head in refusal, however. "No need! He is probably using alcohol to drown out his sorrows on the rooftop and just wants me to accompany him for a little chat."

"Oh... Okay."

He nodded rather hesitantly as he gazed at her worriedly. "Be careful, then. It's cold up there. Try not to catch a cold."

"Alright; thank you."

The concern he showed her was real, and that warmed her heart considerably. She then left his room and headed for the elevator.

As no elevator directly reached the rooftop, she needed to ride the lift going to the last floor before climbing up the stairs to reach her destination.

The hotel had a total of twenty-seven floors, excluding the rooftop, which was located on the highest level—the twenty-eighth floor.

Upon reaching the twenty-seventh floor, she rounded a corner. She walked past a long corridor until she finally caught sight of the stairs leading to the rooftop.

The woman placed her phone in her pocket and slowly made her way up the stairs.

Her footsteps sounded loud and clear in this deafening silence when her footwear met the marble flooring, instilling a deep, dreary yet repressed feeling in her heart.

This overly quiet stairwell was probably rarely visited; thus, the lights here lacked maintenance, resulting in them flickering on and off inconsistently.

Just like how it was in horror movies, she somehow felt that there was a pair of vengeful eyes staring hungrily at her from a dark corner behind. It felt as though they were staring straight at her spine, seemingly capable of piercing through her body with just a look.

Her heart started pounding in fear.

The staircase leading to the rooftop was very long and narrow, so she moved slowly under the dim lights. However, the dead silence, coupled with a sense of unease and fear, began to make her panicky.

An overwhelming sixth sense gradually hit her.

It was not an illusion at all. She could truly sense someone staring at her from behind, just like how a fierce beast would eye its prey.

That feeling hit her hard.

It's just your imagination!

How could it be real?

Despite comforting herself with this thought, her wandering mind made her break out in a cold sweat.

She dared not look back at all, feeling that that person would pounce at her the moment she did!

The terrified woman could not help slightly regretting her useless persistence earlier.

Why did I refuse Hua Jin's offer to accompany me here when I am clearly feeling afraid?

She no longer dared to dally. Taking a deep breath, she dashed toward the rooftop like a madwoman in a spurt of energy and pushed open the slightly ajar door. What welcomed her on the rooftop, however, was the biting wind and a boundless, starry sky.

The hotel's rooftop was very spacious even with the water tank mounted there.

The sight of that huge water tank sent her into a trance before she suddenly recalled a piece of news that she had seen previously.

A Chinese-Canadian girl had mysteriously gone missing in a hotel abroad and was later found in that hotel's water tank; her bloated body from drowning had rotted by then.

Chapter 1982: A Person Standing Behind

When she thought about this, she shivered unconsciously.

A person under extreme fear was more likely to let their imagination roam. It had been proven that human imagination was often scarier than reality.

Yun Shishi settled down and looked around, but she did not see a figure on this huge rooftop.

Qin Zhou was not here.

He was not here!

She looked at her phone suspiciously. Unlocking it, the woman checked the manager's message once again.

She thought that she had misread the message, but she did not. He had indeed asked her to meet him on the rooftop.

The actress was feeling slightly angry. She did not know what her agent was thinking exactly. Did he not say that he needed to speak with her about something?

She made it for their rendezvous here, but where was he?

Could this be a prank?!

The woman had her doubts. She knew of Qin Zhou's two-faced demeanor and how he seemed to like teasing others for fun. Usually, he would speak rather indecently. It seemed that this was one of his pranks to her, too!

When she thought about this, Yun Shishi became even angrier, but most of it was directed to herself. That indecent fellow was teasing her by saying that he had an important matter to talk about, and she had actually fallen for it—hook, line and sinker.

Perhaps she was being oversensitive!

Letting out a huff, she turned around and was ready to leave.

However, she was charmed by the night view in front of her eyes.

As a developed urban area, Sea City was famous for its waterfront view.

This hotel was not far from the sea, with only a small distance needed to travel via a car, and as she stood on the twenty-eighth floor of this hotel, overlooking the city's nightscape, she could see the endless ocean from afar. The water formed one body with the sky, making it hard to distinguish the seacoast and to see the horizons.

She originally thought that the best time to appreciate the view of the sea was when the sun was shining brightly.

It had never crossed her mind that the seascape at night could be so stunning.

The landscape lamps lining the coast seemed like shining stars in the vast sky.

The actual stars in the sky and the moon were reflected on the sea surface, creating a picturesque charm with the gleaming reflection of the waves.

Yun Shishi reached out for her phone and mulled over taking a photo of this beautiful scenery.

She opened the gadget's camera, only to see that it was in selfie mode.

Many phone applications were pointing at the users to take selfies. Therefore, the first thing that popped up when she opened the camera app was its selfie mode.

The sudden appearance of her face on the screen shocked her.

She instantly planned to switch the camera's mode, but just as her fingertip touched the button, she abruptly noticed that someone was standing behind her.

While still stunned, she had already switched to the camera on the back of her phone.

However...

On the screen earlier, there was clearly someone standing behind her.

A woman with disheveled hair, wearing a patient's uniform.

Yun Shishi broke out in a cold sweat. Thinking that it was probably just her imagination, she slowly turned around. However, she was horrified to see that a woman with hair as messy as a rice straw had unknowingly approached her back.

"Ah!"

The scene was too shocking to the point that she trembled harshly, causing her phone to fall to the ground.

She stumbled a few steps backward in shock as she looked at the woman before her in fright. Her eyes widened, obviously shocked by the situation.

"You... Who are you?!"

Her thoughts were extremely jumbled due to her fright, causing her to be completely frozen on the spot.

Chapter 1983: Return the child to me!

She even forgot to run away!

There was only one lamp on the balcony and the light rays from it were extremely dim. Therefore, she was not able to see the woman's face clearly. She only saw the white-washed patient gown on her, and how the woman seemed to be a little insane. Right after Yun Shishi spoke, the woman let out a sudden eerie laugh.

"He he! He he..."

The woman only stood there laughing crazily to herself. As her gaze fell on Yun Shishi, she began to close in on her.

Yun Shishi's expression turned rigid.

Her laughter sounded too sinister, like a malicious spirit that came from purgatory, baring fangs and brandishing claws. It was utterly horrific, as if she was here to take away her life.

Yun Shishi felt stifled as she retreated instinctively out of fear. She had forgotten to run at that moment.

“Yun Shishi... Yun Shishi! You’ve put me in such a terrible state!”

The woman laughed maniacally while raising her head. Her shrill and sharp voice reverberated throughout the empty balcony, causing her to shiver all over with goosebumps!

“You’ve caused me to be in such a terrible state! Return the child to me, return the child to me!”

Her sharp voice as she hooted in a shrill manner was enough to burst another’s eardrums.

As the light rays illuminated her face, Yun Shishi was finally able to see the malevolent and warped face of the woman.

It was an unfamiliar yet familiar face at the same time.

“Mu... Mu Wanrou?!”

Yun Shishi’s expression completely changed as her face paled in an instant.

She was completely unaware that this was the woman in front of her, until now.

Why...

Why was it her?!

She had no idea why Mu Wanrou had turned into such a state!

Yun Shishi furrowed her brows as she almost suffocated from panic. She tightened her fists and watched every single one of her actions fixedly with a guarded expression.

As she noticed the words printed on the woman’s patient gown, she realized it was from some psychiatric hospital.

She had a profound memory of this psychiatric hospital.

It was the capital’s most well-known psychiatric nursing institution, where many patients with severe disorders were kept.

Her impression of Mu Wanrou had been someone noble, refined, poised, and beautiful. But now, what was once her black and beautiful silk hair had become ash-colored and was as messy as withered grass.

She did not know what the woman had gone through during this period, but her black, silk hair was now blended with much white hair. From far, she looked like she had aged several years in one night!

Her appearance had gone through great changes as the wrinkles on her forehead were deep and her face looked morbidly pale and haggard. Her eye sockets and cheeks had sunken in while her cheekbones had protruded out from how skinny she was. Especially that pair of lips of hers, which were dried up and cracked like the grounds of Mother Earth in the past.

She had gotten thin.

Initially, she was a little stout. But now, she was skinny to the bones like a walking skeleton. It was not an exaggeration to describe her that way at all.

Her wrists were all skin and bones, and her veins were obvious. Yun Shishi had no idea what kind of torture she had gone through as her body was covered in bruises while her neck had plenty of scratches. Albeit healing, there were scars that were unbearable to look at as if her flesh had been gouged out in a raw manner. It was extremely disgusting.

“Don’t come near me!”

Yun Shishi glared at her vigilantly and was extremely guarded against her.

“Return the child to me, ha ha ha! Return the child to me! Return my flesh and blood to me!”

After a devastating and insane laugh, she calmed down all of a sudden. The abrupt change back to normal from her insane behavior made it seem like everything had just been an act.

Chapter 1984: Caught in a Fight

“Yun Shishi, I finally found you! Do you still remember me?”

By the next second, she was back to her deranged state. Her savaged hands reached for the actress as the madwoman lunged forward, yelling, “You killed my son! You’ll pay for that!”

Fortunately, Yun Shishi was no weakling. As she saw her nemesis throw herself at her, she deftly ducked and ran straight for the exit.

Seeing that she had missed her, Mu Wanrou swiftly turned around and, within a few quick steps, managed to catch hold of her enemy’s hair.

A lock of the actress’s hair was mercilessly torn from her scalp. She felt a sharp, tearing sensation on her head before she lost her balance and fell to the ground on her back.

Her enemy pounced on her like a beast on the loose. Sitting on top of her, the woman clutched her throat and squeezed hard.

In the state of absolute madness, one might find endless potential. Even a helpless person could find themselves in possession of inexhaustible strength under extreme conditions.

This was exactly the case with Mu Wanrou. The protagonist found herself pinned under the madwoman, unable to break free from the latter’s clutch.

Soon, darkness seemed to befall her eyes.

As the other woman continued to exert her strength on her throat, she could sense a great force crushing down on her, rendering her breathless.

Her face started to flush a furious shade of red as suffocation set in.

“Let... go!” She choked out. Her hands grabbed hold of her enemy’s hair, too, and they started to engage in a ferocious tussle.

No person could be more daunting than a mad man.

Perhaps insanity had driven Mu Wanrou over the edge, so much so that she was no longer sensitive to any sensation. Despite having chunks of hair torn from her scalp, which left bloody patches on her head, she displayed no signs of pain. In fact, she could not stop her silly grin and wild laughter from breaking as she kept attacking the artist under her relentlessly.

By now, Yun Shishi was close to being completely suffocated. Her brain seemed to fizzle out as her trachea was constricted, robbing her of her basic rights to breath. Tinnitus started buzzing in her ears, blocking all sounds except for her enemy's hysterical howls.

Veins started to pop up on her temples. Her eyes felt tensed and painful as if they were in the danger of popping out of the orbital space due to the great pressure.

She began to grow despondent, struggling frantically for her survival. As her hands thrashed madly about, she felt some gravel. Grabbing a handful of such, she lifted her head as best as she could and aimed it right at her enemy's temple.

Mu Wanrou let go of her enemy's neck with a painful scream.

Yun Shishi immediately flipped herself over and out of her enemy's clutch. Stumbling to the side, she clenched her throat and burst into bouts of fitful coughing.

"COUGH! COUGH!"

She struggled for every breath like a dying man fighting for his last breath. As she was about to stand up, there was a surge of blood up her head, which unbalanced her and made her vision dim slightly. She could feel pain shooting across her limbs as her body collapsed to the ground helplessly.

"Cough! Cough, cough—"

As she continued to cough and struggle to regain her breath, she saw obliquely that her nemesis had gotten up and was ready to launch an attack despite being badly injured. Within seconds, that crazy pair of eyes were on her once more as her enemy crashed headlong into her.

The two rolled about as they fought with each other.

"You're insane! Get lost, madwoman!"

It was good that her self-defensive skills had come in handy this time, allowing her to attack the vital spots on her enemy as they exchanged blows.

Chapter 1985: I want you to pay for his death!

Alas, what Mu Wanrou had was brute strength. One after another, her enemy slapped her face without stopping.

Worse still, the other woman seemed to lose all sensations, which allowed her to feel no pain or fear as she kept attacks coming.

SMACK!

SMACK!

The opponent was determined to finish her off as the former cursed and wailed at the top of her lungs.

The protagonist could feel her head getting painfully heavy and dizzy. She was petrified and, at the same time, feeling helpless as well as desperate.

It was true that an insane man could be more terrifying than a monster. One who knew no pain and had no desire to retreat—the only consuming thought of the madwoman was to die with her enemy!

“I’m gonna kill you, Yun Shishi! You’ll pay for my son’s death!”

The woman’s words reverberated in her ears like a loud and irritating buzzing sound. She finally realized that her opponent had turned insane after a traumatic experience.

What she did not understand was: Why did Mu Wanrou insist that she had murdered her child when the latter was infertile in the first place?!

How could she bear a child at all?

The only indisputable fact was that the woman in front of her had truly gone mad. The woman was honestly crazy!

When Mu Wanrou grew up and found out that she was infertile, she had a hard time accepting it. Only after she had put in much effort to adjust her mentality did she finally manage to accept the reality. She was deeply apologetic for her deficiency to the man she loved and tried all ways and means to elevate herself to the standard deserving to be part of the Mu household. All she asked was to be his wife.

Feeling ashamed of her infertility, she accepted the son of a surrogate woman without any grumbles or complaints. Though she could not quite accept Mu Yichen as her flesh and blood, she did her best to raise him and give him her due attention and care.

In the end, she discovered that she was pregnant. Not only that; she also found out, with a start, that she had been made use of all this time by the man she loved. In her ignorance, she had become a pawn in his ambitious game.

As for her flesh and blood, she lost the fetus in a shooting accident.

Mu Yichen, the child born by Yun Shishi, was the one who killed the baby in her womb. She could not accept the fact that her biological child would die at the hands of the boy whom she had raised! The truth was just too cruel for her!

She had, apparently, been embroiled in a sham all this time! Her naivety had turned her into the greatest joke in this chain of events!

She was not infertile; she could have a baby! In the end, though, she had lost the child.

Why could the man not accept her? If he had chosen her to be his fiancée, why could he not try to accept her? At the very least, she would still perform the duties of an obliging wife even if they were not truly in love. She did not mind a marriage to him in name. In fact, she was prepared to serve him with her all and to raise their children well. Was it too much to ask on her part?

Ever since then, she was deeply buried in misery. Every night, she would recall the baby that she had lost—one which could have grown to be a fit and healthy child if it had not been for her negligence.

Why did the man she loved have to be so heartless? Was it because of this woman?

Yun Shishi!

It's her! It's all because of her!

If not for this third party, she would have found happiness! Mu Yazhe might have decided to accept her in the end if she had had the chance to prove her worth!

She was supposed to find happiness if not for this sl*t!

Chapter 1986: You get your just deserts!

Fires of rage burned in the madwoman's eyes.

Yun Shishi!

All her misery had started because of this b*tch; she was the real culprit!

If not for her, the man would have loved her and she would have her happiness!

Alas, her happiness was snatched from her by this woman!

In her heart, she was ready to kill her. In fact, she had to kill her so that the death of her child would be justified!

This desire devoured her and single-mindedly and drove her into the pits of insanity.

Mu Wanrou yanked a chunk of the woman's hair and slammed the latter's head heavily on the floor.

The actress could feel a burst of splitting pain in her head following a loud *thud*. Images overlapped before her eyes, which had magnified the sound of her breathing!

This was also the very moment that her instinct to survive was evoked from deep within her!

I can't die here!

She knew very well that if she did not try to resist this time, she would die in the hands of this madwoman.

I can't die here!

The newfound resolution injected a rush of adrenalin into her and gave rise to a surge of overpowering energy!

Grabbing a bunch of her enemy's hair, she mustered the strength to kick the woman away from her!

The other stumbled backward for a bit before she was again kicked hard by the protagonist.

The survival instinct had given the actress formidable strength, which made her a force not to be reckoned with!

Mu Wanrou could feel the gut-wrenching pain welling up inside her before she spat out a violent drop of bloody fluid from her oral cavity.

The kick was so forceful that it had ruptured her guts, causing intestinal bleeding, which made her cough another mouthful of blood as she crept pathetically on the ground.

Yun Shishi climbed up from the floor, steadied herself, and launched another offensive attack. Lunging forward, she sent another kick to her nemesis, making the latter fall to the ground again. Seeing the latter struggling to get up, she stomped her foot down on the figure below her a couple of times before straddling her torso and throwing multiple punches at her face!

Bam!

The other woman was knocked down by her counter-offensive. Just like what her enemy had done to her before, she yanked a bunch of the other party's hair and sent her head crashing to the ground!

"What right do you have to begrudge me, Mu Wanrou?! If not for you, I wouldn't be subjected to the life of a drifter!" she screeched, feeling miserable inside as she gnashed her teeth. Her bloodshot eyes were staring right at her enemy when she let loose the floodgate of fury and hatred, which had accumulated in her through the years! "If it weren't for you, my son and I wouldn't have to endure so many hardships and much pain! You're the one who took away what was rightfully mine, yet you refused to repent and continued to bully us! Are you blaming me for your plight now? Do you have the right to blame me in the first place?!"

Bam!

As they continued their scuffle, she repeatedly slammed her enemy's head against the floor until it was bleeding profusely!

"I did my best to survive—to live my life as best as I could! Was I the third party?! Did I break up your relationship and did I cause you to end up in such a state?! No, I didn't! This is your punishment—this is your just deserts!"

As the actress berated the woman under her viciously, she did not stop her assault.

Their positions had changed, with the aggressor turning into the victim, and vice versa. Rendered helpless by the ferocious counterattacks, the woman's feeble retaliation was swiftly blocked by the actress. There was nothing she could do except to let the artist grab her head by the hair and yank it toward the floor time and again. Her head was spinning so badly that she had turned numb to all the ensuing sensations!

The two stared at each other with bloodshot eyes, vengeance clearly visible in their orbs.

Chapter 1987: You will be safe with me around.

“You’re the one who killed your child! It’s you—not me! You’re the one who brought upon your suffering!”

Mu Wanrou lost consciousness momentarily before hatred revived her. The expression on her face turned savage and hideous like a predatory beast on the prowl.

No woman would have been able to exhibit such beastly aggression, yet the aura of terrifying wrath emanating from her was unmistakable!

“I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!” hollered her enemy; her voice had become hoarse and desperate by then. The spacious rooftop reverberated with her chilling threat.

Without knowing how the other woman mustered her fearsome strength to leap, the actress was, again, embroiled in a tough tussle.

The two tumbled to the ledge as they exchanged blows and punches.

Beyond the ledge was the ground of over a hundred meters away. One wrong move from either of them, and one or both could end up in pieces below.

“I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you, Yun Shishi! You ought to die! You deserve to die! Go to hell!” The other woman started to retaliate in words and action.

The actress did not relent as well, and she attacked and defended herself simultaneously. The two were covered in wounds by now.

Mu Wanrou, especially, looked pathetic with bruises on her face and the profuse bleeding of her nape. The hospital uniform that she was wearing was torn and tattered beyond recognition, too.

The protagonist was slightly better than her, where the corner of her lips only had a slight bruise. However, her forehead was also bleeding badly. At that point, the clothes on her had been coated in dust.

Nonetheless, her nemesis was quick to execute a deadly move by grabbing her throat in her momentary lapse.

The actress could feel herself asphyxiating as her windpipe was squeezed by a crushing strength.

Darkness descended upon her eyes—

There came a loud *PONG!*

In the next second, Mu Wanrou’s eyes flipped upward as her body froze before tilting over to the side.

The artist struggled to open her eyes. As she was holding her throat helplessly, Hua Jin’s anxious-looking countenance befell her eyes.

“Shishi—”

He helped her up and held her in his arms. His eyes simmered with heart-wrenching tears as he looked her all over and saw her body covered in wounds and scratches; this was especially so when he took in the nasty gash on her forehead.

“Don’t worry; it’s me—Hua Jin! I’m sorry I’m late!”

The actress instinctively fell into a defensive stance again and tried to break free from his hold. The man quickly comforted her to pacify her fearful mood.

He had wanted to turn in for the night after she went out of her room, but the more he thought about it, the fishier the whole business seemed to him.

From what he knew of her agent, there would be nothing too important that he would suggest meeting at such an odd place when he could just speak to her on the phone or in their room.

It was too coincidental, too, when he learned that the reception’s database was hacked.

Everything appeared too fishy for him to ignore, so he decided to hurry along the rooftop, too.

There were two ways to access the rooftop. Yun Shishi had taken Route A, whereas he had taken the other route.

Once he reached the last floor, he found the exit closed and locked. There was a passageway linking both routes, but the door to it was locked as well. Left with no other option, he retraced his steps and took the lift to the other route. The exit was unlocked for it.

When he opened the door and stepped onto the rooftop, he witnessed this frightening scene of the two women fighting fiercely just a few meters away from the edge.

Chapter 1988: Narrowly Escaping a Harrowing Death

Any misstep would mean tumbling over the edge and plunging to her death. No one could survive a fall from a height of more than a hundred meters.

He dashed over, picked up an iron rod lying randomly on the ground nearby, and hit the attacker with the weapon in his hands with all his might.

The actress heaved a sigh of relief when she realized that it was him, her body collapsing in solace almost at once.

“Hua Jin... it’s you.”

“Yes, it’s me! Don’t be afraid; you’re safe now. Everything’s gonna be fine!”

He comforted her the way he would comfort a frightened child who had just had a terrifying nightmare.

Honestly, he was more afraid than anyone else.

The consequence would have been unbearable! If he had arrived a second later, that madwoman might have gotten her way!

He should have suspected the call to be a foul play from the start.

Nobody would arrange to meet on the rooftop in the middle of the night!

Besides, Qin Zhou was not so stupid to meet outdoors on a cold day like this.

The woman had been foolish to take the bait.

The hacking technology was so advanced these days that it would not be difficult for a malicious folk to hack a private phone and send a message from it.

Her manager had also warned her repeatedly to stay put inside her room and to call him if she needed to look for him.

She did attempt to call him several times on his phone, except that she could not get through. She did not suspect this to be a job of a backer and merely thought that he had some important matters to discuss with her.

Her concern for him led her to fall for this trap.

The life-threatening encounter she had earlier was too much for her. For a long time, her heart continued to thump furiously and was unable to calm down.

Hua Jin held her carefully in his embrace. His gentle countenance and loving consolation managed to soothe her uneasiness after a while.

Her racing heart quieted down with his words, and as she let down her guard, she burst into fretful tears in his arms.

Her terrified sobs caused the actor's eyes to moisten as well.

In his impression, she was a quiet and understated girl, who was able to face any surmounting problems in life calmly.

What, then, did she experience that made her break down so badly?

She must have been scared stiff to break into such a hysterical wail!

The man could feel her pain and comforted her by patting her back gently. She had just narrowly escaped a harrowing death!

Planting a kiss lightly on her forehead, he tried to alleviate her pain. "Sorry; it's my fault. I was careless and made you go through terrible things..."

"..."

"Please forgive me..."

"..."

"Don't cry anymore. My heart hurts when you cry."

As he watched her collapsing in a sorrowful heap in his arms, he finally understood what a broken heart was like.

Right now, he could feel his heart aching as if it had been broken apart.

Gradually, the loud sobs turned into soft whimpers. After her body regained some strength, she urged with stifled cries, "Let's get out of here. Quick!"

"Okay!"

"Call the police..." She forced these words through gritted teeth. After all, she did not know if her enemy was still breathing or alive, but she dared not touch her to confirm. If this was considered the crime scene, then the next best thing to do was call the police to handle the rest.

"Alright!"

Just as the man tried to carry her up, he accidentally rubbed against the wound on her back, which caused her to frown in pain.

Her injury must have been from those loose gravel on the rough, concrete flooring earlier.

The woman insisted on walking instead of being carried so that the man could only put her down, letting her lean on him as he supported her entire weight.

Chapter 1989: Let us just perish together, then!

The woman insisted on walking instead of being carried so that the man could only put her down, letting her lean on him as he supported her entire weight.

Unbeknown to them, a finger of the deranged woman, who was lying prone on the ground, twitched. Her eyes then flashed open to reveal an icy gleam.

Hua Jin regrettably failed to notice this, for all his attention was on his colleague.

"Slow down and be careful."

No sooner had he said those words when he heard urgent footsteps from behind him. He whipped his head about at once, only to realize with a start that Mu Wanrou, who had somehow clambered to her feet, was currently charging straight in his direction.

His breathing halted momentarily before he instinctively stepped forward to shield Yun Shishi.

"Hua Jin, what are you doing?!"

What is he trying to do?!

"I'll kill you!" A thunderous, hysterical roar was heard before the actress could snap out of her daze.

It was followed by a startled scream, which she let loose herself when she spotted Mu Wanrou recklessly rushing to them from her peripheral view. By then, she was already standing behind the man. Just when she wanted to tug at the hem of his sleeve—

What occurred next happened too swiftly.

It felt as though they were at an ice-cellar, where gusts of frosty wind were biting into the depths of their bones.

A razor-sharp dagger was seen gleaming dangerously under the moonlight before it coldly pierced right into someone's warm flesh.

It almost entirely happened in just an instant.

Squelch! That weird, horrifying sound of flesh being pierced through instantly drew a blank in her mind.

"Umph—"

The muscles on the idol's face stiffened as he let out a moan of pain.

Following a squirt, metallic-smelling blood leaked from a gaping wound and flowed across the blade before finally landing on the ground.

The actress's eyes bulged wide in horror as they reflected the young man's look of agony and silent endurance and her nemesis's savage and cruel look.

"I'll kill you, Yun Shishi! I want you buried alongside my child! I want you dead!"

Mu Wanrou's hysterical howls echoed across the rooftop repeatedly.

Clenching his teeth hard, Hua Jin looked down to find a dagger piercing him in the abdomen.

As he did so, the madwoman's hands tightened around the dagger, and she stabbed it further into him.

He swayed slightly before his legs gave way and he dropped to his knees, unmoving.

"H-Hua... Hua Jin!"

The sight of this scene and, in particular, the blood on the ground instantly rendered the actress's mind blank!

Tears came streaming down her eyes as she gritted her teeth hard and swept a vengeful look over at the crazed woman.

"You should be the one dead, instead!"

She was so deep in despair and in hysteria that she proceeded to charge forward and strangle her nemesis in a bid to kill her!

"It's you! Mu Wanrou, it's you who deserves death!"

Oh, how she howled and wailed!

Why is she always hurting other people?!

Why?! Why must she exact her misfortune on others at all cost?!

“I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!”

While clamping her hands around the other’s throat, she pushed her toward the edge of this high-rise building. Just a half step more and Mu Wanrou would be tumbling down.

A gutsy, blustery evening wind blew at them and tugged on their clothes.

“You want me dead?! Ha ha ha... Let’s just perish together, then!”

Suddenly grabbing hold of her hands, Mu Wanrou shifted backward as she dragged the other toward the edge.

Chapter 1990: Hang in there and do not let go!

Yun Shishi recoiled from her, but it was unfortunately to no avail. The madwoman seemed to be determined to end this feud in mutual destruction. Her feet shifted slightly to the back; her body was suddenly tilting over the edge!

The actress lost her balance and got dragged along with her due to Mu Wanrou’s firm grip on her and inertia.

“NOOO!”

Hua Jin’s anguished cry could be heard from behind.

“Ha ha ha! Yun Shishi, let’s go to hell together!”

In the second before their free fall and plummet to the ground, the crazy woman let out an unbridled laughter toward the sky as she shouted a curse at her enemy.

Being caught off guard, the actress got brought to the very edge.

“Ahhh—”

To think losing one’s center of gravity can be so scary.

The boundless sky is awaiting me below.

The way one will look following a fall from such a height must be horrible to look at.

It was like time had frozen at that moment. Images of her horrifying death, followed by Youyou’s and Little Yichen’s innocent smiles, flashed across her mind.

“Mommy!”

No...

I can’t die!

I can't die!

The strong instinct to survive made her regain her senses.

As she anxiously gasped for breath, she noticed that she was about to fall off the rooftop!

In that split second, the woman seemed startlingly calm while she desperately searched for a way to save herself. Suddenly, she managed to wrap her arms tightly around a steel pipe along the rooftop's edge and barely managed to steady herself using it. Her body, however, was dangling off the building.

She took a quick peek below, where a bustling city bathed in neon lights, with heavy traffic, greeted her.

Humans looked like little ants from this height.

Fear and uneasiness from being at such a high altitude, however, kept her from taking another glance down below. It was only out of her peripheral view that she saw Mu Wanrou's relaxed, free-falling body. She was still letting out that shrill and maddening laughter. The way she floated in the air was just like a thin, piece of paper drifting in the cold wind. It was one poignant sight.

One could see how fragile human lives were at this moment. All it took was a gust of cold wind from the rooftop for one to come drifting toward the ground.

Soon, a deafening *crash* was heard.

Even at an altitude of over a hundred meters, one could still clearly capture the impact of a body hitting the ground, much less the spine-chilling, startled screams of passersby.

Yun Shishi shut her eyes at once, tremendously shocked to witness firsthand a death.

Tears soon leaked from the corners of her eyes.

While shedding tears, she clung onto the steel pipe for her dear life, desperately keeping a grip on the gap. Alas, the strength in her arms was simply not enough to support her entire weight.

In the past, she would always feel anxious and incompetent whenever she saw people climbing cliffs on TV.

Experiencing it for herself now, she realized how delicate and fragile a human body was.

She was near death's door and did not know how long more she could hold on in this helpless yet precarious situation.

Her life might be lost just like that should she let her guard down for a second or even relax just one finger!

The thought of herself crashing onto the ground and her life ending in the most horrendous way with her body twisted and head cracked frightened her out of her wits.

The woman had always thought herself to be very brave and to be unafraid of death.

However, in the face of a life-and-death situation now, she realized how much she feared death and understood that no one could be so strong to the point that they would be unfazed by it.

“Hang in there, Shishi...”

A feeble voice was heard right then.