

Sweet Love 1991

Chapter 1991: Do not scare me.

Her eyes widened in surprise, only to see Hua Jin appearing before her moments later with a pained expression.

He crawled over with great difficulty and extended a hand out to her.

“Hold onto me... Grab my hand...”

The panting woman shook her head in refusal.

“No... You won’t be able to catch me...”

“Trust me.” The idol stubbornly kept his arm extended as he bore with the excruciating pain. “Hold onto me...”

As such, she tried releasing her left hand despite feeling quite hesitant about it. The moment she so much as shifted a finger, however, her body slid downward. She almost lost her grip and fell off the building just like that.

Right now, her body was tense and taut including all her nerves and joints.

If just loosening her grip on one finger could already make her lose balance, what more if she released one hand?

If the actor failed to catch her in the nick of time, she would really fall off the building.

“I can still hold on...”

“Y-You won’t be able to hold on for long with your arm strength!”

The grave, solemn expression he had presently was unlike his usual mischievous, teasing look. “You won’t be able to last for even a minute!”

The strength of a woman was incomparable to that of a man, after all.

Furthermore, given the current situation, even a man would unlikely be able to come to safety without receiving any external help; what more of a feeble female?!

“Please... listen to me; I’ll catch your hand for sure! Trust me, alright?”

“...”

Yun Shishi remained reluctant to obey him. Big droplets of sweat were beginning to pepper her forehead.

“If I fail to catch your hand, I’ll accompany you to the afterlife.”

Eking out a bitter smile, he thrust his hand further out to her. “Believe me, Shishi...”

“I—”

“I don’t want you to die!” he cried in pain. “Please, I’m begging you. Just hold onto me...”

Upon deciding to let go of all her reservations, the woman shut her eyes and gritted her teeth in determination before she abruptly released her left hand to reach for Hua Jin’s.

She did this despite knowing that her right arm alone was not strong enough to support the weight of her body and that she might very well plunge to the ground in the next second.

However, in the blink of an eye...

The man reached his arm out and caught hold of hers.

“I got you.”

A wide beam bloomed on his face as he looked at her in amazement; his face was entirely covered in cold perspiration.

“Hua Jin...” She was equally drenched in a cold sweat, and as she gasped his name, tears uncontrollably streamed down her cheeks.

It startled him for a moment, but he soon broke in a wry smile and did his best to hold her arm and pull her to safety.

His weak and scrawny appearance misled her into thinking that he was the type to be unable to withstand a blow, so it was much to her surprise when she discovered how powerful he was.

It felt like a century-long when, in fact, only ten or so seconds had passed before he successfully pulled her halfway to safety.

The actress struggled desperately to crawl forward and pull herself up, and when she finally managed to get herself to safety, she lay sprawled on the ground, all winded.

“Thank you...”

She lifted her head, only to see her colleague lying unconscious on the ground. It seemed that he had exhausted all his strength in rescuing her.

“Hua Jin?”

She reached out and gently pushed his shoulder, and that was when she caught sight of the pool of blood beneath him. The sight shocked her immensely!

A long trail of blood came into her view when she looked behind her.

He had actually crawled all the way here from his original spot where he had been stabbed.

He was injured in his abdomen, and blood was pouring out from the gaping wound.

“...Hua Jin? Hua Jin—wake up! Don’t scare me!”

Terrified, she held his face and lightly patted it.

There was no response from him, however.

Chapter 1992: Excessive Loss of Blood

Cold sweat densely dotted his pretty yet pallid face. His eyes were tightly shut, but his lashes were trembling.

“H-Hua Jin... don’t scare me. Please... d-don’t scare me...”

Too desperate to care about anything else, Yun Shishi looped his arm on her as she tried to get him on his feet to no avail. He was just too weak to stand up.

In fact, the man had already passed out.

Never had she felt so frightened and terrified before. What was more; she had no idea if that stab had hurt any vital organs of the actor.

While weeping, she uttered a prayer in her heart as she put the man on her back and carried him unsteadily down the stairs.

“Help! Help! Someone, please help...”

The woman dashed in the direction of the elevator as best as she could with him on her back, her cry for help echoing endlessly in the empty corridor.

No one responded to her, however.

The entire twenty-seventh floor was devoid of people save for them.

Standing by the elevator entrance, she kept pressing the button going down; alas, the display indicated that it had stopped on the seventeenth floor and stayed stuck on that level for some reason.

There was only one elevator leading to the twenty-seventh floor, yet it remained on the seventeenth floor for a long time, driving her mad with worry!

“Come on... Hurry!”

She kept pressing the elevator button as though she were possessed. Finally, the numbers began jumping up but soon stopped on the twentieth floor.

“Hurry up!” she urgently shouted, willing it to go up. The elevator button was almost spoiled by her incessant pressing.

Just when she was about to fall apart and break down into tears, the elevator finally reached the twenty-seventh floor after several stops on its way up.

She dashed right in with the man on her back without a regard as soon as the doors opened.

There were several people in the elevator, and they were frightened out of their wits when they saw a blood-stained woman rushing toward them from the pitch-dark corridor with a seemingly half-dead man on her back.

“AH!”

Feeling utterly desperate, Yun Shishi pleaded with them for help. “Quick! Call for an ambulance! Quick!”

“What’s going on?”

“What happened?! Is it a terrorist attack?!”

“So much blood!”

Tears were about to gush out of her as she implored pleadingly again and again. “Call for an ambulance, please... Hurry up and call for an ambulance!”

“O-Okay...”

The sight of her helpless and innocuous appearance and an unconscious, bloodied man on her back, who appeared to be dying, soon snapped them out of their initial shock. Someone immediately pulled out their phone to call for an ambulance, while another, being relatively more astute, even called the police on her behalf and briefly reported her situation to them.

Soon, the elevator arrived on the first floor.

With the help of others, Hua Jin was carefully carried out of the elevator.

The lobby manager, who was currently on duty at the front desk, had just received a call saying that someone had fallen off the hotel building. He was about to head outside to check the situation when he was startled by the commotion near the elevator.

“Where’s the infirmary?!” demanded Yun Shishi nervously as she clutched the lobby manager’s clothes.

“Please calm down, miss...”

“How am I supposed to calm down when he’s dying?! Hurry up and bring him to the infirmary to stop the bleeding!”

“O-Okay...”

Despite having no idea of what was going on, the lobby manager led her and the rest of the people carrying the idol to the infirmary.

“Shishi...”

The actor suddenly weakly whispered her name.

She immediately went over to his side. “I’m here; I’m right here with you...”

“Mm.”

He peacefully shut his eyes upon hearing her voice.

Chapter 1993: I am his family!

He peacefully shut his eyes upon hearing her voice.

Yun Shishi held his hands tightly in hers. Perhaps it was due to the excessive blood loss, but his hands were cold and clammy, completely devoid of warmth.

Her brows squeezed tightly with worry when she noticed this. All of a sudden, Hua Jin slowly opened his eyes again and swept a concerned look all over her.

“What’s the matter?” she probed at once, thinking that he needed something.

All that came out from him, however, was a hoarsely asked question: A-Are you... hurt?”

“...”

For a moment, she was choked speechless with emotions, then tears came pouring forth when she dropped her gaze to the startling patch of red on his abdomen.

The actress clenched her teeth in a bid to stop herself from sobbing aloud, but the thought of this man being in a critical state because of her sent heart-wrenching pain coursing through her.

Remorse, sadness, concern... and all sorts of emotions shot through her as bitter tears seeped in her mouth between the cracks on her lips.

“Why... Why would you do that?!”

The woman knew full well that the stab he had taken was already a very serious injury, yet for the sake of saving her, he crawled such a long distance, allowing his wound to come into friction with the coarse cement floor. It was second-degree harm inflicted on himself.

Furthermore, he had exerted so much strength in pulling her up to safety. His wound must have torn even further because of that.

On top of all these, having no idea how much force Mu Wanrou had used—if his crucial internal organs were hurt, she was nearly driven mad with worry.

God forbid; if anything should happen to the actor, she would truly be unable to forgive herself!

“Don’t cry. You look so stupid like this...”

Hua Jin laughed, his trademark playful smile emerging on his frail, pallid face before he casually remarked, “Actually... I don’t feel much pain at all. In fact, it’s like just getting bitten by a mosquito. What we see in movies are severely exaggerated. It isn’t that painful at all.”

His words infuriated the woman, for he could still so nonchalantly crack such a joke and make light of his situation when his life was in danger at the moment.

He had steeled himself to bear with the excruciating pain and joked around with her just to assuage her worries. His usually clear eyes were now dark and grey as he watched her, seemingly having something to say.

“Don’t worry, okay? I’ll be fine...”

“Stop joking around!”

*D*mn it!*

God knows how worried and frightened I am now, yet he's still in the mood to say this.

Despite her knowing that it was all for the sake of alleviating her sense of guilt and worries, she was still frustrated at him for spouting nonsense.

The cold beads of sweat accumulated on his forehead had silently betrayed him, revealing to her that he had been enduring the pain all this while.

It's hurting him so much, yet he's still telling me that he's fine!

The doctor on duty, who had dozed off earlier, was startled awake by a loud commotion. He received quite a shock when he saw a group of people carrying a man with a bleeding abdomen into the infirmary and placing him on the sickbed.

Immediately, he went to prepare the equipment needed to stop the bleeding for the man.

"Excuse me; I'd like you all to step out for a bit."

The actress was reluctant to step out and wanted to stay by the idol's side. Seeing her being so persistent, the doctor asked, "Are you a family member, miss?"

"Yes!" she blurted out, firmly and with no hesitation.

Hua Jin, who was lying on the sickbed, opened his eyes. His eyelashes trembled a little as he stole a sideways glance at the woman.

Chapter 1994: He needs me.

"I am his family. Let me stay here and accompany him, alright? He needs me!" stated Yun Shishi firmly.

Seeing how adamant she was, the doctor stopped trying to chase her out as he closed the door and hurriedly turned to treat the idol's injuries.

The doctor did a simple inspection of the injury and hastened to staunch the bleeding before cleaning it to prevent infection.

The actress stood at the side, trembling in fear. As Hua Jin gazed at the woman fixedly, his heart was filled with warmth as a hot feeling flooded his chest.

'I am his family!'

'Let me stay here and accompany him, alright? He needs me!'

...

His lips trembled as his eyes curved into crescent shapes happily.

An unprecedented amount of warmth invaded his heart.

This was probably the warmth one would feel when being protected by their family!

Obviously, the actress did not notice his expression as she watched the doctor's every movement with rapt attention. She observed his face, hoping to get some information from his facial expression.

However, the doctor remained grim with his brows knitted. He looked especially stern as he frowned occasionally. Looking at his knitted eyebrows, she was even more on edge as tears began to well up in her eyes weakly.

The actor's heart ached when he saw how she was about to cry.

"Shishi—"

His weak voice startled her instantly.

The woman walked hurriedly to his side and crouched down gently. She carefully held his hand which had reached for hers.

"What's wrong?"

"I am feeling a bit tired. I want to take a nap."

"Tired?!"

She instantly became more flustered as she raised her head to look at the doctor, her eyes pleading for help.

"Doctor, he..."

However, the doctor was completely invested in stopping the bleeding and had no time to take notice of her appeal.

"Will you stay by my side all the way?" asked the man suddenly.

Yun Shishi turned around to look at him before nodding her head vehemently. "I will! I will stay by your side throughout!"

She paused for a moment. Looking at him through misty eyes, she then pleaded, "Hua Jin, please don't scare me, alright? How are you feeling now? Does it still hurt? Where does it hurt?"

"It hurts everywhere..."

It was strenuous for him to even say those few words and his eyes began to close slowly...

"Don't fall asleep—"

She was about to say something when frantic footsteps were heard from outside the door.

"The ambulance is here!"

An unknown voice shouted from outside just as the doctor was done with his job of stopping the bleeding. He opened the door immediately and several medical personnel dashed in.

"Where is the injured?"

"He's here; he's here!"

“Has the bleeding been stopped?”

“I just stopped it, but I don’t know the state of his wounds. We will need further inspection to know more about his injury’s state...”

“What is his blood pressure?”

“...”

A group of people worked in a flurry as they brought in the stretcher. The medical personnel lifted the man onto it and secured him before rushing to the ambulance.

Hua Jin’s eyes were closed, seemingly having fainted from his injuries.

Amid the clamor, Yun Shishi suddenly felt the entire world becoming deathly still. Everything she saw lost their colors while every scene seemed to be playing in slow motion.

The overlapping voices were particularly ear-piercing.

The idol placed on the stretcher was slowly taken away, his expression tranquil and calm despite his pale face.

She finally regained her senses in hindsight and hastily chased after the man on the stretcher. By the time she was out of the hotel entrance, the idol had already been secured inside the ambulance.

Chapter 1995: A Suspect in a Homicide Case

“Wait for me!”

Yun Shishi called to them, but in the next second, the doors to the ambulance were shut tightly as it sped off with the sirens blaring.

Many people had gathered around and were pointing at the scene.

“What happened?”

“Someone jumped off the building and a man was stabbed. He lost a lot of blood...”

“He was stabbed?! Then, can he still be saved?”

“There shouldn’t be much of an issue.”

“You wouldn’t know! When I was studying, I saw someone getting stabbed in the stomach during a brawl at the gates of my school. He knelt on the floor, holding his stomach for twenty minutes before he lost consciousness. When the ambulance arrived, he was pronounced dead on the spot!”

“It’s that terrifying?”

“Yes. They said that it’s hopeless as he was stabbed in the liver.”

“The youth nowadays... They really don’t know how to treasure their lives at all! Going around, getting into fights—do they think it’s like the underworld in movies?”

“In any case, he still can be saved after getting stabbed by a dagger even if he’s lost a lot of blood, but if one of his vital organs was hit... *sigh!*”

“Say; do you think it’s some farce between his wife and a third party?”

“I am unsure... This is such a calamity!”

...

Yun Shishi stood rooted to the spot, her expression blank and dazed.

She watched as people crowded the entrance, pointing at something on the ground.

She walked over while preoccupied, only to see a body with blood pouring out of her broken head and her four limbs splayed out.

It was Mu Wanrou!

She was terrified from just a glance. She turned her head away, afraid to take another look.

Her death was too malevolent.

She fell from the rooftop and was blown by the wind, finally smashing down onto the middle of the plaza. That area was the car park, and her body had smashed onto one of the cars, causing the roof of the vehicle to cave in and the windshields to shatter into smithereens.

When the body landed on the ground, her four limbs were twisted weirdly while her head had completely changed in shape. The back of her head had split open, causing the pedestrians, especially the children, to scream in shock and horror...

Several pedestrians looked from the sidelines curiously before they scowled in horror at the horrendous sight in front of them.

“This is too horrible...”

“Her brain juices are flowing out...”

“She looked so young. Was there a need to take her life?”

“That’s right. Some people wish they can survive but can’t, and then there are those who have a chance at leading a good life but seek death, instead. I really can’t understand them!”

...

She had never seen such a brutal death before.

Her impression of what it looked to fall to one’s death was restricted to the confines of a movie. She had never thought that it would be this grotesque.

The police cars arrived right after the ambulance left.

After interrogating the lobby manager, the police made a beeline for the crime scene to conduct their investigation.

A police cordon was immediately put in place as these men in uniform headed in, bending over to examine the condition of the body.

“This is terrible. How did she fall?”

“Her head was completely smashed.”

Yun Shishi stood at the side and suddenly mumbled, “She fell... from the rooftop of this twenty-eight-story building.”

The police raised their heads abruptly. “How did you know that?”

“Because—” She tugged at the corner of her lips. “I saw her fall with my eyes.”

...

Qin Zhou was rudely awakened by the anxious ringing of the doorbell.

He was exhausted from running around all day. Therefore, he went to sleep very early when he returned to the hotel.

When he was awakened by the doorbell, he raised his wrist to look at the time on his watch. It was 2 AM.

He put on his bathrobe and walked to the door before questioning in an unfriendly manner, “Who is it? It’s late into the night. What’s the matter?”

Chapter 1996: I did not kill anyone.

“Hello, I am the room manager; are you Mr. Qin?”

“Yes.”

“Is Madam Yun Shishi a friend of yours from work?”

Hearing this, he opened the door anxiously.

The room manager stood by the door with an urgent and guilty expression.

“Did something happen to her?” asked Qin Zhou.

“It’s like this... The madam is currently a suspect in a homicide case. She’s already been brought away by the police for investigation.”

He stiffened in shock.

“Homicide?” He laughed all of a sudden. “What kind of joke are you pulling?”

The room manager smiled back politely. "I am not joking with you."

With that, she passed a name card to him with both hands. He took it and saw that it was indeed the name card of the uniformed personnel from the public security bureau. On it was the police department's address and contact number.

Qin Zhou's expression froze in an instant. With his eyebrows creased, he raised his head and inquired, "When was she taken away?"

"About fifteen minutes ago."

"Homicide... Since it's a homicide case, who is the victim?"

"A young woman. Her identity is currently unknown, and it is beyond our authority to know more than this." The room manager nodded her head. "I've already relayed the situation to you; do you have any other questions?"

"No."

"Okay."

She turned around and left.

He held the name card tightly in his hand and dashed back into his room. After changing into a set of casual wear, he rushed anxiously to the address of the police department stated in the name card.

When he walked to the hotel's entrance and was preparing to take a cab, he saw the flashing lights of the ambulance.

He cast a sidelong glance over, only to see that the body had been taken care of and was being sent to the morgue.

However, despite it being late in the night and the lights being dim, the scarlet and coagulated blood on the ground remained extremely striking.

The weather was cold; thus, the blood had solidified.

Qin Zhou frowned. As he watched the ambulance leave, an indescribable chilliness surfaced in his heart.

In the police department, the incandescent light was bright and painful to the eyes.

Yun Shishi had a cup in her hands, but she did not feel thirsty at all. She was only using it for warmth as her hands were too cold.

A few policemen sat opposite her, with pens in their hands as they questioned her while taking down notes.

It was silent in the interrogation room aside from the voices of the police officers echoing incessantly in her ears.

Were the voices of all uniformed men made to sound like bells in order to intimidate criminals?

After an hour of transcription and endless inquiry, she was exhausted.

Inquiry?

It would be more appropriate to call it an interrogation, instead.

Only the heavens knew why she wanted to end this interrogation urgently.

Hua Jin was still in the hospital, and his condition was unknown.

She could not calm her heart down for even a moment, yet she had no choice but to be trapped here right now and endure this dull and torturous interrogation.

No matter how much she tried to explain herself, the police officers continued to question her like a criminal. Perhaps it was a method of interrogation, but she truly did not kill anyone.

She did not kill anyone!

Yun Shishi lethargically continued to defend herself against the police officers' interrogation. "Police comrades, you don't have to use such an unyielding attitude toward me. I really, really didn't kill anyone! When are you all going to release me?"

"It isn't up to your words whether you did kill someone or not! We must go through a thorough investigation before getting the results! Right now, this is just a prior suspicion. We have yet to make any conclusion. You don't have to keep explaining yourself. In fact, it makes it more suspicious that you are doing so. You seem to have something to hide!"

Chapter 1997: Exhausted

Yun Shishi sneered. "Is this a method of yours to get evidence during investigation? You're clearly trying to exert pressure on me intentionally."

"If you didn't do anything wrong, why would you feel pressured? Only guilty people will feel psychological stress."

Feeling as if she would never be able to explain herself, the actress let her head hang low as she no longer had the strength to refute.

"Didn't you say that someone invited you out on the rooftop?"

She nodded her head, feeling the last of her patience ebbing away until she could only numbly answer their questions.

In an interrogation, the way the police officers spoke showed that they were extremely punctilious about minutiae of wording. They were strict, their every word chosen carefully, not allowing for any form of carelessness.

The actress was exhausted from answering them.

"Yes. I received a message from my friend."

“Which friend?”

“My manager.”

“What’s the name of your manager?”

“Qin Zhou.”

“What were the contents of the message? Where’s your phone?”

“It’s not with me. I might’ve dropped it on the rooftop...”

A police officer stood up instantly and gave a call to their colleague, who oversaw the examination of the crime scene, requesting them to search the rooftop for evidence.

“Why did your friend invite you there?”

“I don’t know, either.”

“You did not know, yet you went to the rooftop; that doesn’t seem like a logical thing to do.”

“...”

“You said that your friend had invited you there, yet you mentioned that your friend did not show up when you encountered the victim. Isn’t that even more illogical?!”

“...”

Who knew what was going on?!

She really did receive her agent’s message and did not think too much about it. Even though it was odd, Qin Zhou would sometimes do unplanned things. Previously, he had invited her in the middle of the night to the riverbank to enjoy the cold wind.

Therefore, Yun Shishi did not suspect much when she received the message.

However, recalling everything that had happened now, there were indeed too many loopholes.

For example, even to the present, she still could not figure out why her calls did not go through.

And Mu Wanrou...

She could not comprehend why she would suddenly appear on the rooftop, either.

What was more horrifying was how she saw that woman appearing on her camera when she was preparing to take a photo with her phone... That terrifying scene still lingered in her heart, unwilling to go away.

It felt as if she were in a suspense film.

She was in no mood to accept any form of questioning at all. Her heart was filled with worry as Hua Jin was still in the hospital and she did not know how his injuries were.

Was he fine?

Did his condition worsen?

Previously, at the hotel entrance, she overheard the discussion of the bystanders. Someone said that if he sustained injuries in his stomach or if a vital organ was hit, the doctors would be unable to save him.

Especially under the circumstances of extreme blood loss, she thought of the actor's wan expression before he was carried away by the ambulance. Her heart began to beat faster again.

"My friend is still in the hospital. Can I visit him? He is hurt; is it very serious?"

"No."

The police officer rejected her request sternly. "You're not allowed to go anywhere until we are done with the transcription!"

Yun Shishi slumped in her chair in defeat. She raised her head and stared at the ceiling light, her gaze vacant in an instant.

When Qin Zhou arrived at the police department, he did a simple registration before walking over. The actress was sitting in the interrogation room; the third round of interrogation had just ended. Still, she was not allowed to leave, and she sat there by herself, feeling helpless.

The door to the interrogation room had been locked from the inside out, with a glass window separating them. He could see his charge frowning, looking clearly exhausted.

He knocked on the window.

The woman was shocked by the sound. The moment she saw him, she instantly lunged for him and seemed to be yelling something at him.

Chapter 1998: If anything were to happen to him...

Qin Zhou could not hear her at all.

The interrogation room had absolute soundproofing, so Yun Shishi could not hear what her manager was saying, either.

She could only mouth the words to him. "Get me out of here."

He nodded his head, catching what she had said. Through the glass window, he eased her anxiousness with his gaze before turning to settle the paperwork.

Half an hour later, everything was resolved with just a payment to release her on bail.

As the actress followed her agent out of the police department, she told him everything that had happened comprehensively and concisely.

The man was at a loss.

"I didn't send you such a message."

“What?”

He spoke sternly. “Listen; I’m not kidding. No matter how gutsy I could be, I would never dare to invite you out on the rooftop in the middle of the night behind the chairman’s back.”

“... Then, that message?”

“It wasn’t me who sent it.” He made a solemn vow, even taking out his phone to let her check.

There was indeed no such message in his outbox.

“What’s going on? When I called you, I couldn’t get through, either.”

“How could that be?”

The man hurriedly dialed a number to show that the connection was normal.

The actress found it even odder. She looked up at him with widened eyes, her thoughts in a mess.

“Shishi, could you have been sleepwalking? Perhaps you were too nervous these past two days and didn’t get enough rest...”

“That’s impossible! I’ve never sleep-walked before. Still... I truly didn’t kill anyone! Even if I detested that woman so much, I’d never do such a thing.”

Nonetheless, she would not deny having that fleeting desire to push Mu Wanrou off the building or strangle her to death.

When a person was in an extremely frightening situation or when one was under so much fury, they may lose their rationality, but that was reasonable self-defense.

If she had not done that, she might have died at the hands of that madwoman.

Moreover, the truth was that the latter wanted to push her off the building and jump off herself.

At best, it was committing suicide—homicide at all.

Even manslaughter was off the table.

There was no sufficient evidence to prove that that woman’s death had nothing to do with her, though.

The level of intractability, in this case, was far beyond her anticipation and imagination.

Qin Zhou comforted her. “Don’t worry; I believe you.”

“Yeah.” Yun Shishi suddenly let out a sigh, her expression growing tired. “But the evidence the police currently have is detrimental to my defense. There isn’t enough proof to attest to my innocence.”

The agent furrowed his eyebrows instantly. He could not help feeling that there were many suspicious points about this case.

“There’s definitely something fishy about this. I’ll send someone to investigate this as soon as possible.”

“Send me to the hospital now. Hua Jin is still there.”

“Hua Jin?”

He was befuddled again. “What happened to him?”

“Time is tight. I will tell you on our way there.”

“Okay.”

Both walked to the roadside and hailed a cab, rushing toward the hospital.

Previously, before the idol was taken away by the ambulance, she had managed to learn which hospital it came from. Therefore, she knew which one the idol was sent to.

In the car, the actress asked with trepidation, “Will Hua Jin be alright?”

“I don’t know what his injuries are. It’d be lucky if none of his vital organs were injured, but if any was...”

He did not continue his statement.

However, as Yun Shishi saw the solemn expression on his face, her heart skipped a beat.

“If anything were to happen to him...”

She abruptly stopped herself, tears instantly rolling down her cheeks.

“Don’t jump into conclusions,” comforted Qin Zhou.

Chapter 1999: A Thin Line between Life and Death

“Don’t jump into conclusions,” comforted Qin Zhou.

The moment they reached the hospital, she dashed to the reception and gave the actor’s name to the nurse on duty.

“Hua Jin?” The nurse shook her head dazedly. “I can’t find this name on the list.”

“That... The person was stabbed in the abdomen and sent to this hospital just a while ago...”

“Madam, don’t be anxious; I couldn’t find the name you mentioned. As for the information that you’ve just provided... I’m sorry; there were two people with abdominal injuries rushed here earlier. I’m unsure which one you’re referring to.”

“The person is very young... only in their early twenties and very pretty.” She tried her best to describe the man in her anxious state.

The nurse thought for a bit and called another medic along. The medic then approached the two with a deadpan expression. “Are you the person’s family?”

“Yes!”

“Follow me.”

“Okay!”

The actress and her agent hurried to catch up with the physician.

The ambiance was sullen and heavy as they walked through the hospital hallway. Inwardly, the actress's heart was laden with so much fear that she thought she would suffocate any time.

Soon, the hospital staff brought them to a tiny room just beside the emergency department. As she approached the door, the smell of strong antiseptic made her crinkle her nose.

The personnel pushed the door open, and they saw a trolley bed inside the room.

A figure, covered with a white sheet, lay, motionless, on the bed. The place felt cold, desolate, and... dead.

"What..." Qin Zhou was taken aback.

The medic turned around and looked at them with sympathetic eyes. "Your family was already gravely injured before reaching our hospital; we couldn't find any vital signs during our attempt of reviving the person. We're sorry for your loss! The hospital is only waiting for the dead's family members—"

"W-What?!" She could not believe her ears. Cutting the man short, the actress tried to confirm what she had just heard. "The person lying in there..."

"Yes, that's who you're looking for."

Shaking her head in disbelief, she forced a smile and asked again, "No, th-that can't be true... Are you sure?!"

"Didn't you say that you were looking for someone in their twenties and very pretty?"

"Yes..."

The actress's mind drew a blank as she stared at him.

The hospital staff shook his head and consoled her gravely. "I can understand what you're feeling now. Unfortunately, life can be unpredictable; I hope that you can try your best to come to terms with your loss. My condolences to you."

"No... no... This can't be true..." She could not accept this news. Tears started trickling down her face as her eyes widened in disbelief. "He can't die on me!"

"The trauma to the abdomen was deep. It impaired the guts and we couldn't stop the bleeding. The dead went into hypovolemic shock on the way to the hospital... I'm truly sorry; we've tried our best!"

"No, it's impossible!"

The woman broke down, kneeling on the floor helplessly as she sobbed uncontrollably. She still could not come to terms with the news.

"How could this happen?! Hua Jin was still joking with me before the ambulance arrived... How's this possible... How's this possible..."

"My condolences to you and your family."

With these few words, the physician crushed the remaining flimsy hope she had inside her.

Her heart was filled with pain as teardrops flowed unceasingly down her cheeks.

This can't be true...

He was young and healthy. Before he got into the ambulance, he had held her hands with such strength. Up to now, she could still feel his warmth lingering on her palms.

He was very much alive earlier, so how could he be dead in the next instant?

Was it just a cruel, thin line separating life and death?

Chapter 2000: Mistaken Identity

Did he not pass her a light-hearted comment just before he left, telling her that it was not painful at all?

He was very much alive five hours ago, so how was it possible for him to lie in this dreary room which smelled of death?

A few doctors came to the room with some reports in their hands. They seemed to be in deep discussion with their faces looking serious.

She observed their knitted brows and caught a few words like 'death', 'confirmed,' and 'vital signs' uttered by them icily. This froze her on the spot.

Her agent stood next to her with deeply furrowed brows. The expression on his face was one of disbelief.

Hua Jin is... dead?!

How could that be...

Just like her, he could not accept this piece of news.

He walked up to his charge and gently clasped his hands around her arm, wanting to help her up from her kneeling position. She was still in a state of shock with tears flooding her face.

"Hua Jin, you can't die on me..."

She could almost hear his gentle, comforting voice and see his warm countenance before her, but the icy touch of death would envelop her the next moment which reminded her of his cruel fate. *This couldn't be true!*

"Shishi, calm down..."

The man tried to help her up.

Covering her face with her palms, the actress let out a distressed wail.

Her cries alerted a few doctors, and they gathered around to comfort her.

“Ma’am, we send our condolences for your loss. Please look after yourself.”

“Life is unpredictable. The dead may be gone, but the living will still need to face their lives.”

“Death is an inevitable part of life...”

She would have none of these and refused to be consoled with her hands covering her face.

Suddenly, a flurry of footsteps could be heard approaching from outside the door.

A man’s howling reached their ears without warning.

“Xin’er, Xin’er...”

Qin Zhou was stunned by the sudden interruption. Befuddled, he turned to look at the man, about twenty-nine or thirty years old, stumbling into the room. Collapsing next to the metallic bed, he hovered over the body and broke into loud cries.

“Xin’er... Xin’er, who was your murderer?! Who was the culprit responsible for your death?! You’re just talking to me this morning... You’re well and good this morning! How could you leave us just like this?!”

The man sobbed and choked out his parting words. Before Yun Shishi could react, a few more family members, men and women, rushed into the room, weeping and howling at the same time.

“Xin’er!”

“My daughter... My poor daughter...”

“You can’t be dead! You can’t die! How could you bear to leave behind your husband and children?”

Their bawling shocked the actress and her agent completely.

The woman, with two rows of tears hanging on her cheeks, was especially taken aback. Her facial expression froze for a second, unsure if she should keep crying or stop to check the scene first.

Xin’er?

Who’s Xin’er?

Is this a case of mistaken identity?

Just as she was exchanging glances with her manager, the man, who had brought this group in, suddenly stood up, turned around, and threw a furious glare at Qin Zhou as he stomped over to the agent. The former grabbed the latter by the collar when he had a momentary lapse.

“What are you trying to do?!” The latter rebuked the former with a bewildered frown.

“Tell me: Was it you? Did you cause my wife’s death?!”

The man was so agitated that he spouted saliva all over the manager’s face as he talked.

The agent did not know how to react. “I don’t know what you’re talking about!”

Who’s Xin’er?

I don't know this person at all!