

Sweet Love 2011

Chapter 2011: Arrest me if you can.

“Did you witness the murder yourself?”

“No.”

“Then, on what basis are you convicting her of murder?”

“She hasn’t been convicted of anything yet. She’s only been listed as a prime suspect and has been released on bail.” The officer continued speaking. “It’s not for you to decide if she killed anyone, is guilty of any crime, or is innocent!”

“She’s been released on bail.”

“According to police protocols, suspects on bail are required to be ready for the authorities’ summon at any time.”

That said, there was no such thing as being released on bail one second and then being summoned back to the precinct for another round of questioning.

Clearly, someone was manipulating the system.

Mu Yazhe scoffed. “Are you talking about protocols with me?”

“That’s just how the system works. No one can defy the rules we have here.”

“Who, then, gave you, a police officer, such authority?”

The uniformed personnel lifted his head, looked straight at him, and gave him an enunciated warning.

“Mr. Mu, the law is strict; please cooperate with the investigation.”

A mocking smirk grew on the man’s face as he cast the officer a look before faintly spouting, “How well-said. The law is strict, huh?”

He then lowered his gaze, tugged on his tie, and unbuttoned his sleeves while maintaining that evil arch of his lips, which intimidated the other.

The officer saw him suddenly stand up and slowly make his way over to him before he lifted a leg and aimed a kick at the table before him.

The man was insufferably arrogant and had no regard for the police at all.

The table soon toppled over in the officer’s direction.

The officer was totally caught off guard and completely unprepared for this turn of events. He, along with the table, fell to the ground and he grimaced in pain as his legs got crushed under the heavy weight of it.

As the table in the interrogation room was relatively heavy, no average male would be able to withstand the table crushing against him.

Mu Yazhe's countenance was dark and gloomy, and his obsidian eyes were gleaming sharply as he looked down at the person on the floor. With hands in his pants' pockets, he lifted a foot and pressed it down on the table.

The added force resulted in the table crushing harder against the officer.

"—Ahhh!" howled the officer in pain.

He felt that his legs were about to snap under the pressure!

"Who permitted you to address my wife as a suspect? Who gave you the right to do this?!"

"You—"

His eyes bulged wide in shock as he found it hard to believe that the man would dare behave so lawlessly in a police station.

"You... You're attacking a policeman right now! Do you have eyes for the law at all?!"

"Law?"

The man lowered his frosty gaze to spare the other a look.

"I don't have much patience, so listen up now." His voice boomed coldly. "I'm the one who murdered the victim; arrest me if you can."

Upon hearing the commotion coming from the room, the police officers outside barged inside at once, only to be rudely shocked by this scene.

Qin Zhou and Min Yu rushed in after them and were equally astounded to see such a hair-raising scene.

They had no idea what made their boss so worked up that he would resort to using violence in a police station.

This was something unprecedented.

"D*mn it! What are you doing right now? This is no place for you to stage a revolt!"

Seeing this situation, one of the officers immediately shot forward to take the man down.

All it took, however, was a grab and a twist of the officer's arm, and he was subdued by Mu Yazhe.

There were only so few moves and tricks that the police officers were familiar with, but that could not be said the same for him. He came from a military background, after all. Each of his skills and moves was well-honed from actual combat, which could not be compared to these fellows.

He barked, "None of you here are qualified in any way to interrogate me. Get your bureau head here; I have matters to discuss with him!"

Chapter 2012: Capture Song Enya right away!

Ten minutes later, in the bureau head's office.

The elderly bureau head carefully poured and served a cup of tea as he studied the aloof bigshot sitting on the sofa, for fear that he might make any mistake and upset the man as a result.

“It’s a misunderstanding! It’s nothing but a big misunderstanding, sir! I apologize for causing an alarm! I... I’m truly ashamed of how my men handle things! It makes no sense that Young Madame Mu would do something so stupid as to destroy her bright future by committing murder. No one would believe it at all!”

Ignoring the cup of tea that he was offered, Mu Yazhe snorted and said detachedly, “Run an investigation on your men. Like some mad dogs, they’ve been barking and biting on the innocent and refusing to budge on this case. They were obviously bribed.”

“Yes, yes, yes! I’ll definitely look into this! You mustn’t take this matter to heart, though! You’re a great person with a magnanimous heart. Surely, you won’t make things difficult for me over this trivial matter, will you? If I knew that it’s you, I’d never dare go against you no matter how gutsy I might be!”

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The office door soon opened, revealing the bureau head repeatedly expressing his gratitude as he showed the man out.

His subordinates outside exchanged shocked looks as they took a second glance at their head, who was unctuous in humbly fawning to the man.

It turned out that the man had quite the background for their bureau head to put down his pride and pander to him.

No wonder he exuded such an imposing aura. It appeared that he was no simple figure, after all!

They were blind enough to offend someone they should not have this time.

Upon seeing them, however, the bureau head sent a death glare in their direction before turning his head over with a fawning look again. As he rubbed his hands together, he carefully probed. “Chairman Mu, do you want to stay for a while more?”

“No. I still have something on.”

“Oh, yes! That’s right! You’re a busy person, after all! I’m truly sorry for causing you trouble when you’ve got plenty of things to tackle! In that case, I’ll show you out!”

“No need for that!”

The sight of the bureau head himself irked the man greatly. After turning around to call his assistant and his wife’s manager, he promptly left the station.

After finally sending the esteemed guests away, he pulled out his hankie and wiped the cold sweat that had accumulated on his forehead. He then turned around and assumed his usual, authoritative look.

“The gall of you people! How dared you interrogate that man?!”

That thunderous roar practically sent the entire station shaking.

His subordinates exchanged glances and hung their heads low in guilt.

“Who’s in charge of this case?! Step out now.”

“I-I...”

A newbie officer obediently came forward.

“Have you got any idea who you’ve just offended?! Why didn’t you check his background before conducting the interrogation?”

“I-I was only acting on orders.”

“Whose orders?!”

“Chief Wu...”

The bureau head narrowed his eyes. “Where is he now?”

“He injured his legs, so he was taken to the hospital.”

“Get him to find me once he’s back! I have things to ask him.”

“Yes, sir.”

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Inside the car.

Looking downright frosty, Mu Yazhe ordered his assistant, “Send someone to the Song residence right now to capture Enya. Once we return to the capital, go conduct a thorough investigation of this entire matter.”

“Yes, sir.”

Being astute, Min Yu asked, “Boss, are you suspecting—”

“Other than the Songs, no one else in the capital is capable of doing such a thing. Even if there is anyone, they have no motives to do so.”

In hindsight, that missy had indeed set up a terrifying ploy.

Chapter 2013: You do not seem to welcome me.

Come to think of it; her suicide attempt was just a mean to divert his attention.

How ruthless could she be to use such a tactic on him? Most women would only go as far as hurting others to get their way. As for her, though, she had gone beyond the norm by being cruel to herself. It was indeed a chilling thought.

The proverb, 'hell hath no fury like a woman scorned,' was an apt description of her in this chain of events.

Min Yu immediately dispatched a few men to keep watch at the hospital and the Song residence. They were to report the missy's whereabouts as soon as they found her.

By the time Mu Yazhe reached the hospital in Sea City, it had already turned dark and cold.

He opened the door to the ward and saw her sitting next to the bed, fast asleep, with her head resting on top of Hua Jin's torso. Even in the state of a deep slumber, her fingers were still tightly interlocked with the man on the bed.

Hua Jin was resting with his eyes closed when he was awakened by the visitor's disturbing presence. When he opened his eyes, he could see a tall and lanky figure in a smart, three-piece suit standing at the ward entrance.

The handsome man walked in and fixed his eyes on their clasped hands. His orbs turned pensive and sullen, revealing his displeasure over their act of intimacy.

The woman must be truly exhausted as she remained unaware of the visitor's intrusion. The man did not bother to hide his violent ire as he drew closer to them!

The actor's sleepiness disappeared upon feeling the icy aura of the visitor. By the time he got over his shock, the man was already standing next to the bed; the latter's hawkish eyes never left the pair of clasped hands.

He broke out in a cold sweat, asking in jittery, "W-What... do you want?"

"Let go."

It was a command and one that allowed no objection.

The young chap only held tighter to her hand.

The man standing next to the bed was simply too terrifying with his territorial behavior.

"What are you thinking of doing?"

Mu Yazhe walked over and brusquely shoved the chap's hands away from his wife's.

The young man yelped in pain. He was practically defenseless against the visitor's brute force. When he saw the guest taking Yun Shishi away, he cried in panic, "Don't touch her!"

His hands instantly reached out to stop the man subconsciously, but the latter simply swept them away without a second look.

"Get your hands away."

"Ahhh!"

The violent action tore at his wound. The actor drew a sharp breath as pain shot through him. His face immediately turned pale. He tried to endure the pain coursing through him by gritting his teeth.

The stitches holding the wound were still raw and tender. The unexpected, violent action of Mu Yazhe had, in fact, ruptured them, causing his unhealed wound to split open. Slowly, blood could be seen soaking through the bandages.

The woman was rudely awakened by their rough tussle. Looking up, she saw the young man holding his wound with face contorted in pain and quickly reached out to help him.

She could sense the hostile aura from the man behind her the moment she stood up. Turning her head over her shoulder, she was startled to see her husband.

“Why... Why are you here?”

The man replied frostily with a question, instead, “Why should I not be here?”

She stared into his icily glaring eyes. In a tone that was equally frigid, she retorted, “What did you come here for?”

Her words were biting hostile. She could not suppress her anger the moment she recalled his broken promise.

At the same time, the man was also antagonized by her detached behavior and speech.

“You don’t seem to welcome me.”

Chapter 2014: Last night, Shishi almost lost her life.

His words were cold and void of emotions that it was spine-chilling.

The woman did not avoid his accusing words and, instead, met his orbs with a hostile look.

She retaliated without hesitation, “Why do I want you here?”

The man kept quiet and then retorted with a sinking expression on his face, “Have I disturb you with my presence?”

He looked sublimely at Hua Jin as he asked that.

He was agitated by the recollection of their intimacy. When he pushed open the door and saw them holding hands in their sleep, he was strangely irked for an unapparent reason.

He hated the thought of her hanging out with other men, even more so when she had held hands with this chap on the bed.

His uninvited fury hurt the woman inwardly.

To her, his doubts and disdain were uncalled for, and it tore open the wound in her heart once more.

What is this man upset about? Is he angry with Hua Jin?

Is he suspecting me of infidelity?

Also, what did he mean by disturbing me with his presence?

This man can be so cruel and hurtful with his words sometimes!

She was quivering with anger by then. Breaking out in a hateful jest, she stood up tersely, put her hands on his chest, and pushed him toward the exit with all her might. "Get lost!"

He was unprepared for her sudden action and stumbled a few steps backward.

He could not believe his ears. Glaring squarely into her eyes, he sneered. "You want me to get lost?"

She stood firmly as she stared back fiercely, spitting icily, "Yes, I told you to get lost. I don't want to see you!"

Just then, Qin Zhou and Min Yu arrived at the ward to bump into the couple fighting.

Both exchanged glances. They did not expect the man and the woman to be caught in an ugly face-off.

The man's forehead creased into a deep frown over her blatant rejection of him. His deep-set eyes sized up her face with a look of accusation and anger.

"What are you trying to do now? Are you chasing me away because of another man?!"

Fury and jealousy had consumed the man at that point. He grabbed her hand for an answer.

His wrist power was strong and rough, causing her eyes to moisten from the pain. As she gritted her teeth angrily in pain, her eyes, which were looking at him, seemed to be saying something more.

Why did he think that I'm chasing him away because of another man?!

Was that all he could think of? He's beyond reasoning!

His ability to twist my words around to suit his thinking is simply incomprehensible!

His words also upset Hua Jin. Ignoring the wound on his abdomen, he sat up on the bed and pointed his finger accusingly at Mu Yazhe. "You! If... you still consider yourself a man, then stop being so rough and tactless with your wife!"

The man glared at the chap on the bed from the corner of his eye and rebuked coldly, "You have no right to speak!"

"Why not?" With tears brimming in his eyes, the young man found a strange burst of courage as he stood up for her. "Did you know... Did you know that she almost lost her life last night?!"

The man's pupils contracted instantly when he heard that. Turning his attention to the chap on the bed, he questioned briskly, "What do you mean?"

"Hua Jin..."

Yun Shishi gritted her teeth and held him back.

Chapter 2015: What is the point of having so much power?

Yun Shishi gritted her teeth and held him back.

Alas, Hua Jin would not listen, and he only went on to say, "As his man, you should protect her and trust her, yet you couldn't even fully protect her! What right... do you have to be her man?! What right do you have to be angry with her?! Shishi is a good woman; even if you don't know how to treasure her, at least don't trample on her!"

"Don't say anymore!"

The woman shook off his hand abruptly, but her heart could not help but turn cold.

Hearing this, Qin Zhou went forward in an instant. "Boss, calm down. There's nothing that can't be explained here. No need to be so furious about this."

The actor gritted his teeth and tightened his fists before sneering. "Mu Yazhe, I know your power reaches beyond the skies. Apart from being the capital's business overlord whom no one dares to oppose, the Mu family also has a deep-rooted status and countless businesses. If I were to offend you, you could ban me with just a word, but did you think that I'd be afraid of you? In fact, I couldn't help but look down on you! What's the point of having so much power if you couldn't even protect the woman you love?!"

"She almost lost her life..." The man was cooled again as he questioned the other. "What do you mean by that?"

"I don't know. All I know is that Shishi was deceived by a text message into going to the rooftop deck on the twenty-eighth floor. Then, a crazy woman, who wanted her dead, came out of nowhere! Did you know that that woman forced your wife to jump twenty-eight floors down with her? If your wife didn't have fast reflexes and held onto the suspended pipeline, perhaps what you'd be seeing now was an ice-cold body!"

Mu Yazhe's gaze turned cold.

'Perhaps what you'd be seeing now was an ice-cold body!'

These words had indeed frightened him.

Yun Shishi held her hand which had been hurt by him as she stood at the side. She turned her face away without saying a word as tears soaked her face.

It had never crossed her mind to complain about how her husband had broken a promise last night.

However, when she saw the doubt in his eyes, her heart instantly chilled.

She was a woman, after all. After being frightened, she hoped that he would embrace her and console her gently the moment he saw her.

Alas, not only did he not do that, he even doubted her.

Did she have to work hard to explain what had happened to him?

There was no need!

There would not be any doubt if there was trust. If there was doubt, what was the point in explaining?

He simply did not trust her enough.

The woman was certain of that.

“What he said earlier, is it true?” asked Mu Yazhe to her.

He did not know about this situation when he was at the police station earlier.

Even her manager was unaware of this detail. He only knew that his wife had been in great peril. He did not know that she had only been a step away from death.

The actress’s lips curled into an icy smile as she looked at him slowly and retorted casually, “Does it matter so much to you whether it’s true or not?”

“How is that unimportant?!”

He almost lost her. How could it not be important?

The man knew that the woman before him was furious with him. Perhaps it was because of the awards ceremony which he had failed to attend with her.

Therefore, she was angry at him for not turning up despite making a promise.

When he thought about this, he began to feel that it was logical for this woman to be feeling emotional.

Mu Yazhe cast his cold gaze at Hua Jin, who was sitting on the bed looking at him with a guarded look. Even though there were outsiders right now, the first thing he needed to do was to coax his wife.

Chapter 2016: Even an apology is done in an aloof manner.

Therefore, he tugged on her sleeve and lowered his noble head. His cold eyes looked apologetic as if he were taking a step back. “I’m sorry... I shouldn’t have broken my promise, and I shouldn’t have let you be caught in such a dangerous situation.”

“Do you think I need this apology of yours?”

Normally, this little woman would have been amused by his submissiveness, bursting into laughter by his helplessness.

However, this time, Yun Shishi was not moved at all after hearing his apology. In fact, the coldness in her eyes was gloomy enough to stab him.

“Did you think that one apology would suffice?”

Did he think that he could make up for everything with just an apology?

“What do you want?” asked Mu Yazhe in a low voice.

“What do I want?” The woman widened her eyes at him and unexpectedly laughed in anger. “Why is it that even an apology of yours is done in an aloof manner?!”

The man was momentarily speechless.

This woman was clever and eloquent while he was not great at expressing himself. He was even worse at using honeyed words to coax someone. Therefore, he had no way of refuting her.

He clearly did not mean it that way.

Did she have to twist his words like this?

He was defenseless.

Yun Shishi sized him up, her eyes returning to looking like the dead sea as she asked coldly, “Attending the awards ceremony with me was probably not as important as Song Enya, was it?!”

It was hard to tell if she was intentionally trying to agitate him with her words or she was truly thinking that way, but just as he was about to deny it, the man was taken aback when he finally registered her words.

How did she know that his broken promise had something to do with his niece?

His eyes were filled with plenty of suspicions at that moment.

“What do you mean?”

“What do I mean? I mean exactly that! Did you not understand it?”

How did she know?

How did she know that his niece...

The man came to an abrupt realization.

Could it be that that lady had told his wife about it to agitate her purposely?

*D*mn it!*

His wife laughed coldly before asking expressionlessly, “Did you not answer my calls because you were afraid that I would be angry if I knew?”

He remained silent for a long time before answering bluntly, “Yes.”

Receiving his confirmation, she did not know whether to laugh or cry. She took in a cold breath of air, but her eyes were instantly wet with tears.

He knew that she would be angry when she heard about this, yet he still went despite knowing this.

He abandoned her and went to Song Enya’s side.

It was not the time to think if it was as that lady said or if there was another reason for his action, but the cold, hard truth was that he did break his promise and went to his niece’s side.

“That’s so laughable.”

She gritted her teeth and resisted the bitterness in her mouth. Her words trembled as she spoke. "Since you're afraid that I'd get angry, why did you still do it?! You know how much I hate her, yet you still went to her with just a call from her! You went without caring about anything else! You even broke our promise and didn't even send me a message. I was so afraid and worried that something had happened to you! I can't believe you broke your promise because of her! What do I mean to you?! Mu Yazhe, what exactly do I mean to you?! Is your promise to me not worth anything at all in your heart?!"

"No!"

"Then, what is it?! Say it. Answer me."

Her bombardment left him with nowhere to retreat.

The man denied it all. "Stop being nonsensical."

Chapter 2017: Being pretentious for whom?

"Ha?"

Yun Shishi laughed at that. "Am I being nonsensical? Oh, I see. That's how this is."

"How did you know about this?" asked Mu Yazhe in a low voice.

Hearing this, she laughed all of a sudden. "Even now, you're still thinking of hiding it to me."

"It's not what you're thinking of!"

Weariness was seen in the man's eyes as he shut them tightly and said slowly, "Don't let your thoughts run wild."

"Since you've already done it, why are you afraid of my thoughts running wild?!"

"What did I do?!"

He was beginning to think that she was being a little unreasonable.

He obviously did not do anything, yet he was being doubted like this. It was truly making him feel defenseless!

"Song Enya called me just before I boarded the plane, bragging to me. What was that? A way to taunt me? Who are you being pretentious for with that innocent expression you have now?"

His niece called his wife?

The man's brows creased. He did not need to ponder much to know that there had been another round of nasty words from that missy when she called his woman.

She was probably borrowing this chance to drive a wedge between them!

He really did not expect this to happen, though.

He thought his niece had truly tried to commit suicide by cutting her wrist. He went to visit her with his last shred of feelings and did not expect that she had intentionally hurt herself so she could get his sympathy and pity.

She was utterly scheming.

Still, to be called pretentious by his wife...

His face instantly darkened.

Not once did anyone dare to call him that.

She was truly the first one.

Jiang Qimeng had begged him, again and again, and he had been a bit compassionate toward his niece, thinking that she was indeed seeking death. Thus, the man pushed back his afternoon flight to check on his niece at the hospital before flying directly to Sea City.

When he called Qin Zhou and instructed the latter to accompany his wife to Sea City, it was to protect her.

However, her manager had misunderstood him.

He thought that his boss was no longer going, so that was what he told Yun Shishi.

In reality, though, that was not the case; he was just pushing back his flight. He initially planned to fly to Sea City the moment he was done visiting Song Enya.

However, two unexpected events happened along the way.

One was related to his niece.

Two was that the most immediate flight had the schedule of departure at 7 PM.

Nonetheless, upon knowing that the plane would be later in the day, he did not have to rush. Min Yu also told him that, by the time he reached Sea City, it would have been in the morning of the next day. It would be meaningless to go.

However, he kept thinking of his wife, afraid that she would be disappointed, so he insisted on flying over at once.

The reason he did not pick up her calls was that it had been hectic on his end when he was rushing to the hospital. He did not have his phone with him, and when he saw the missed calls on his phone after returning to the company, he did not know how to explain things to her. Therefore, he did not respond to her immediately.

He did not know how to lie or be fake, and he was even worse at beating around the bush.

The man felt that it was inappropriate to tell her the truth through the phone, either. He was extremely afraid that she would have wild thoughts and suspect something due to her sensitivity.

His wife was extremely sensitive and let her thoughts run wild easily. Thus, he did not take her calls, for fear of her overthinking things.

He decided not to tell her anything through the phone. Instead, he would wait until he was in Sea City to explain everything to her in person if she asked.

What happened after, though?

This series of events had been completely outside his expectations.

Chapter 2018: Walking Away

He did not know that the moment he stepped out of the hospital, his niece would make a taunting call to his wife. He could guess as much what that girl had told his partner, though he was not privy to its exact content.

As for the series of events that had happened thereafter, he was unable to predict them as well. If he knew that his niece was so adamant on eradicating his wife and was audacious enough to orchestrate such a grand plan right under his nose, he would be equally ruthless, too.

It was easy for him to deal with that rich missy. The bigger headache was his wife confronting him about his relationship with his niece. What could he possibly want with that lass? To him, Song Enya was a relative. She was his niece, and that was all. He had not reached the point where he would throw off his moral compass to hold incestuous thoughts about a relative, really.

Before Yun Shishi appeared in his life, he thought that he got along reasonably well with his niece.

Alas, the missy's subsequent behavior and trouble-making antics disappointed him completely. He, thus, began to distance himself from her. It would be a lie to say that he had no regard for his niece, though, as he had treated her as his sister since they were young.

That was a girl whom he had doted on for more than a decade.

If it had not been for her, he would have been unable to walk out of his depression after losing his mother. She was his most beloved sister, and this kinship was something he held fast to.

He might be aloof by nature, but it did not mean that he was heartless.

He must admit, though, that he was useless for letting his only soft spot be made use of this time.

How useless!

He was vexed, incensed, and resigned over the chain of events that had happened, but at least, it had extinguished the last bit of compassion he had reserved for his niece.

The only thing he could not accept was his wife doubting him.

"Can you put yourself in my shoes? Please give me a justification for your action."

"She was in the hospital." The man forced himself to calm down and tried to clarify the misunderstanding. "Her mother dropped on her knees and begged me to visit her in the hospital."

"What happened to her?"

“She cut her wrist.”

“She cut her wrist?” Yun Shishi sniggered. “And you believed her?”

The man did not reply this time.

“Are you telling me that you broke your promise to me just for her sake?”

The man was thoroughly defenseless this time.

He could not even muster the energy to explain further.

He turned his back on her suddenly, rubbed his forehead with thorough resignation and, after throwing her a lingering look, walked away from the room decidedly without another word.

“Boss...”

“Chairman Mu?”

His two employees exchanged glances as they watched his back disappear from their sight.

Min Yu patted Qin Zhou’s shoulder lightly and instructed, “I’ll check on our boss, while you take care of the mistress. Please help us look after her!”

“Sure, I will.”

With the reassurance from the agent, the assistant quickly gave chase to his departing superior.

As the woman watched her man leave without a word, she dropped to the bed on her bums like a deflated balloon. With her eyes dazed and her shoulders hanging lifelessly by her side, she started to sob quietly as her hands slowly covered her face.

Her manager’s heart softened at the sight of her despondency. As a silent observer, it was not for him to make a judgement on either of them. All he could tell was that the misunderstandings between this couple were bored out of their deep love for each other. It would take a while for them to resolve the thorny issues between them.

He walked over and attempted to comfort her.

Chapter 2019: Min Yu Fretful over them

Hua Jin was one step ahead of him, though, and sat next to the woman while gently putting his arm around hers.

“Don’t be sad...”

He could not bear to see her cry; at the same time, he felt wronged for her, too.

It was impossible to imagine having a man as insolent as her husband.

He could feel pain throbbing disturbingly at his wound site, but he could not care less, especially not when she was crying buckets of tears in front of him.

He did not like to see her crying. Her beautiful pair of eyes, which looked prettier when smiling, was now red and swollen from her tears.

As he held her in his arms, he told her half-jestingly, “Shishi, I’ll be in tears, too if you don’t stop crying.”

Just as he finished his statement, tears started to roll down his cheeks.

The woman did not seem to hear him as she continued to sob with her palms covering her face; warm droplets of tears would not stop streaming down her face.

The young man did not know how to console her further and could only hold her silently in his embrace, allowing her steaming hot tears to fall freely on his chest...

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Inside the car.

Min Yu felt as though he were sitting on a bed of nails as his boss sat next to him without a word. The man beside him was staring coldly outside the window with one hand supporting his chin. It seemed that anything could trigger an explosive reaction from the CEO with his intimidating aura.

Honestly, his assistant would very much like to know his next move. Should they return to the capital without further ado or should they stay in Sea City for a few more days?

Although he knew that it would be unlikely for them to make an early move with Hua Jin’s injury and his young mistress’s present state, there were a few matters that required their immediate attention in the capital. Besides, it would hurt the lady if his boss chose to leave without bidding a proper farewell.

Women were sensitive by nature, and it was not difficult to appease them, especially for a lady like his boss’s wife. She would probably soften her stance after some cajoling.

The assistant might not be married, but at the very least, he had had a couple of girlfriends in the past.

Women might be temperamental, but they could be overcome with some sweet attention, especially someone like Yun Shishi. He knew his young mistress as an understanding and gentle lady. She was not prone to throwing tantrums provided that her man was willing to humble himself in front of her.

Furthermore, he felt that his boss deserved that dressing down. If he were in her shoes, he would be upset, too.

Still, with his superior’s arrogance, it was a rare sight to see him apologizing to anyone. The thing about pacifying a woman was that one had to be patient, which he was rather lacking in...

Sigh... Some things were better left unsaid.

“Boss...”

Realizing that it was useless for him to fret over this quietly, he decided to bring up the matter to the man.

As his superior continued to stare outside the window, he approached the matter cautiously. “Regarding your wife...”

“She needs time to cool off.” His face was void of any emotion when he addressed this issue. “I’ll give her time to cool off.”

“...”

Honestly, his assistant wanted to blurt out, *Women don’t need time to cool off!*

Women, unlike men, were not made to cool down easily. In fact, neglecting her feelings would only lead to more problems.

Of course, he knew that the man could hardly be faulted for having such a thought. The crux of the issue was that his boss was not a person who knew how to sweet-talk a woman.

This assistant was apparently more agitated over the married couple’s argument, while the man himself appeared to be unaffected by the affair.

Chapter 2020: Song Enya has gone missing!

Are they going into a cold war now?

Min Yu felt extremely vexed and fretful over this matter.

“Boss, you’re being too petty here. It’s only reasonable for the young madam to get angry.”

A stabbing, icy glare was sent in his direction right away. His boss stared fixedly at him like a ferocious beast.

“Come again?”

The two words, devoid of warmth, made him swallow down his indignation for his young madam as he tearfully thought, *The young madam is my boss’s first love. Never mind that he doesn’t know how to coax women; he doesn’t even have the heart to learn the know-how humbly. That’s no good at all!*

“Tell me how I should cajole her, then,” unhurriedly Mu Yazhe asked. “She’s seething with rage right now. Every word she spouted was as sharp and aggressive as a knife.”

“Isn’t that because you didn’t handle things properly? You can’t blame anyone for that, boss.”

The man appeared even frostier now.

Thus, the assistant obediently zipped his mouth and blinked his eyes at him to express his innocence.

“Are you giving me a lecture now?”

“N-No... I wouldn’t dare to do so.”

“That’s rich coming from a longtime bachelor.”

Looking rather envious and pitiful, Min Yu lamented, “If I could find my other half, I’d definitely treat her like a piece of treasure and never talk back at her.”

“...”

His superior shut his eyes, rested his head against the headrest, and sighed. "I'm just feeling helpless; I don't know what I should do with her."

"Gently coax, cajole, and hug her as you would with a child."

His phone rang just then.

Mumbling an apology to the man, he picked up the call and heard a frantic voice coming from the other end.

"Song Enya has gone missing!"

"What?"

His pitch rose promptly as he asked in disbelief, "What's going on?!"

The caller reported, "She isn't at the hospital. In fact, she's been missing since last night. Her family members, too, don't know her whereabouts and are all racked with worries. We're still trying to locate her, but there's no news of her presently."

"How's that possible? Where could she have gone?"

"I have no idea."

"Keep the search going until she's found."

"Understood."

Having seemingly heard the word 'missing' from the phone conversation, an apprehensive Mu Yazhe clarified his doubt with his assistant as soon as the latter ended the call. "What is missing?"

"I've just received news that your niece has disappeared from the hospital. The Songs are currently looking for her anxiously."

"She's gone missing?"

A deep frown and an icy look descended on his forehead

"Yes." Min Yu continued speaking. "Although we don't have conclusive evidence, I suspect that she has something to do with that matter regarding Mu Wanrou. I've already sent someone to investigate this issue with the asylum. We might be able to find a clue there."

The man became increasingly certain that his niece's abrupt disappearance was because she was guilty of something or had some other unspeakable reasons.

After all, no one would just vanish without a good cause, and clues were bound to surface sooner or later.

He then ordered his assistant, "Book plane tickets to return to the capital."

"W-What about the... young madam?"

"Send someone to keep guard of her."

“Understood.”

The assistant immediately tasked someone to book them air tickets as the vehicle rode off into the distance.

Meanwhile, Qin Zhou could not help feeling momentarily fretful when he received news of his boss booking air tickets to return to the capital.

His charge was all the more disappointed in the man when she found out that he had, yet again, left without a word. Her mood plummeted even further into the pits.

Yun Shishi, however, was shocked by what her manager had told her next.

“Song Enya has gone missing.”