Sweet Love 2021

Chapter 2021: Overly Possessive

"What?!"

She went wide-eyed in shock as she gaped at her manager with a taut expression.

Song Enya has gone missing?!

"How did that happen?"

Qin Zhou shook his head, looking confused. Apparently, he had no idea what was going on, either. "Beats me. Min Yu only briefly mentioned it on the phone. I guess that that's why Chairman Mu left for the capital in a hurry!"

"Where could she have gone?"

Yun Shishi bit her lip in worry, not knowing what the missy was up to again.

Was she not hospitalized from slitting her wrist?

Why would she suddenly go missing now?

"Cheer up a little. It wasn't appropriate for me to say this earlier, but you've dwelled too much on his words."

The manager had been quietly accompanying his charge after the fight the couple had. Apart from soothing and comforting words, he said nothing to her throughout. However, since she had regained her calm and composure at this moment, he decided to let her know his thoughts about the matter.

Alas, the woman clearly failed to understand what he was trying to express, for she looked up at him in bafflement.

"I've dwelled too much on his words?"

He went on expounding his opinion as an observer with a neutral stand. "Actually, what happened earlier had nothing to do with trust. No man would be able to stand by and passively watch his woman getting close and intimate with another man."

"Close and intimate?"

Feeling dumbfounded, she let out a snort in response. Her expression dimmed as she took a long look at Hua Jin, who was lying on the sickbed.

"This young man got injured because of me. Of course, I must stay by his side to take care of him until he recovers."

"Chairman Mu doesn't know that, though, does he? All he saw was you and the actor being so close together. Given his level of concern and possessiveness for you, how could he possibly not let his thoughts run wild at the sight?"

Yun Shishi fell silent for a while, dipping her head as she turned pensive.

The manager let out a helpless laugh. "To be honest, at times, the boss is rather childish—stubborn, domineering, and possessive—in matters of the heart. This might have something to do with the environment he grew up in! Since birth, his life has been very different from those his age. Being the next successor of the Mu Group, he was showered with love and much attention as he followed the path of an heir. This resulted in him developing an extremely tyrannical and obstinate side. One of his merits, however, is that he's a devoted person with sentimental attachments, and that's also what sets him apart from the other scions. He might appear aloof and detached, but there are times when he will feel compassion. As bad and spoiled as Song Enya is, he still has some attachments toward her. Even though he has promised to maintain distance from his niece for your sake, there are times when he needs to spare the Songs' feelings, given the years of relationship between their families. Also, I heard that his niece's mother had gone down on her knees in front of the boss. Surely, because of this, he had to make a trip down to the hospital and visit her."

She bit her lower lip flap, looking rather guilty.

The actress had to admit; the reason she had flared up at the man was largely due to the immense disappointment she felt toward him. Never mind that he had broken his promise to attend the film festival's awards ceremony with her; he did not even leave a word for her in advance and just left her hanging there. Her high anticipation, of course, then turned into bitter resentment. It, in turn, sparked that row between them when he chanced upon that so-called intimate scene.

Chapter 2022: Men's Sense of Territory

"Why didn't he offer an explanation, then?"

"How was he going to explain things to you?"

"Just say it straight to my face, of course. There's no need to hide things from me!"

"Women..."

As he lifted a brow, Qin Zhou shook his head and sighed. "Chairman Mu isn't the type to make a hypocritical show of affection. It's probably because he's afraid that you'd overthink things and refuse to hear him out. I suppose that he flew here overnight just to explain things to you in person. I'd be immensely moved if I were a woman just from that alone."

Upon receiving a skeptical look from his charge, he immediately explained himself. "Don't look at me this way. I'm the innocent party! In no way am I on his side or speaking on his behalf!"

"From the moment he entered the ward, he's been shooting daggers at Hua Jin. He looked as though he wanted to swallow him whole."

"Well, he's a man. Have you seen male lions fighting over a piece of territory?"

"…"

Yun Shishi was stumped by his usage of such a metaphor to describe men.

"It's man's nature to be territorial, and they become even more so about their personal belongings. This goes to show that he can't tolerate you being sullied by others. He cares so much about you that he was overcome by his emotions earlier. I mean; if women can be jealous of one another over the affection of their men, why can't men feel the same way toward their women?"

He's being jealous, then?

Trust him to feel jealous!

The manager broke into a helpless laugh when he noted his charge's confusion. "What? Did you really think that he's being suspicious of you? He's just jealous! Chairman Mu lacks a sense of security. The more determined he is to get something, the more aggressive and afraid he is to lose that."

That said, the actress did not feel appeased in the slightest.

Hua Jin, who was lying on the sickbed, seemed to understand something, though. He could also tell that the reason the man had flown into a rage was wholly out of jealousy. In fact, all men would surely feel the same way upon encountering such a scene. It was out of pride that the man refused to reveal that emotion on his face.

Something hit her right then.

"What sort of relationship did he share with Song Enya in the past? Were they very close?"

"Yes, they were on excellent terms. One could say that they were like biological siblings."

Biological siblings...

No wonder.

It was no wonder that the spoiled missy was so possessive of her uncle. She must have been doted on and cared for by him like the apple of his eye all that while, only to realize one day that the person he loved the most was not her. That probably contributed to her emotional imbalance.

The long period of dependence and indulgence from the man perhaps had let her develop other feelings, apart from familial love, toward him. Even though that affection was twisted and sick, she remained in her bubble, unwilling to wake up to reality.

"They're on good terms, huh."

An unexplainable sense of jealousy bred in her heart despite knowing that what her man felt for his niece was only familial love with no romantic notions attached.

Qin Zhou fell silent for a moment. "Yes. I don't know much, but one thing I know for sure is that the boss's niece looks very alike to his mother."

"His mother?"

"Eh!" He nodded. "His mother is the aunt of his niece's mother. It was because of this blood ties that the two families got along well. When the boss was just a boy, there was a long period where he couldn't

walk out from the pain brought by his mother's demise; he only managed to overcome his depression through his niece's companionship. He pinned all his longings for his deceased mother onto the lass, who closely resembled her, and that's probably why he doted and spoiled her to the point of indulgence back then."

Chapter 2023: The Two Most Important Women in His Life

Yun Shishi nodded. "He loves and misses his mother a lot."

"Yes. That's exactly why it's so hard for him to turn against his niece. Song Enya probably knows that weakness of his and has been making use of it."

Her manager continued speaking. "They've been through thick and thin together in the family since he was little. Didn't the Mu Group name one of the estates they developed 'Yun Shan Shi Yi' just a while ago? It's a combination of your name and his mother's, Jiang Yishan."

That got her attention right away.

Yun Shan Shi Yi...

Yun Shan Shi Yi...?

So that's what the name means.

"You two are probably the most important women in his heart and life."

"Really?"

"Yes. That estate holds a lot of meaning to my boss. The fact that he named it after you is enough to prove how much weight you have in his heart. He might be a man of few words and a blockhead when it comes to saying sweet nothings, but he's always been true to you."

The woman's heart squeezed a little when she heard that.

Apart from his mother, I'm the most important woman to him...

This knowledge moved her to bits, making her anger toward him ebb a little.

Qin Zhou went on saying, "Even though Jiang Qimeng, his niece's mother, got married to Song Zhengguo and gave birth to a son and two daughters, she doesn't hold much of a status in the family. The missy, though, ended up getting spoiled rotten by her father, which made her grow up into an obnoxious and unreasonable person. I, too, dislike her very much; I find her overly spoiled and willful."

His dumbfounded charge responded, "She's only the daughter of a mayor at best, yet she acts like a princess wherever she goes."

"There's more to the Songs than that," quipped her manager. "Do you know anything about her grandfather?"

"Just a little. He seems to be an important and influential figure."

He explained, "You mustn't underestimate the influence that family holds. Her grandfather is one of the founding fathers of our country. Although he's gotten on in years, his reputation and status are still illustrious. Plus, he has developed deep-rooted power and beneficial connections with plenty of other large, powerful families over the years. It's only on the boss's account and their fear of him that Song Enya couldn't take any actions against you. Once you leave his protection, though, she can easily crush you with just a finger."

"…"

What a fearsome family.

The younger chap frowned. He had a bit of an impression of the said family, having heard about them from Xiaoya. The latter's family had close ties with the Songs and the woman herself was a close acquaintance of the mayor's daughter.

The agent told the actress, "The interests involved between the two families are far more complicated than you can imagine. The Mus are, therefore, disgruntled that my boss has gotten on bad terms with the Songs for your sake. It's also one of the reasons why they're so against you. You don't have to worry, though. With him around, they won't be able to do anything to you."

"Thanks for telling me all this. Now that I know, I realize that I might've been a tad too harsh on him earlier."

"I'm not saying that you've gone overboard; I'm just reminding you not to overanalyze his words. As you know, he can be extremely obstinate at times and isn't quite as sensitive and meticulous as you about relationships, but he is true to you. Everyone can see that."

She nodded.

Hua Jin appeared slightly crestfallen as he apologized profusely, "I'm so sorry, Shishi; it's my fault. It wasn't my intention to cause a misunderstanding between you two..."

Chapter 2024: Staying behind to Take Care of Hua Jin

Qin Zhou coolly said, "Don't say I didn't warn you, but you shouldn't have picked a fight with Chairman Mu. Since you did, you'd better watch out for his possible retaliation."

The actor bit his lower lip stubbornly. "I don't care how he wants to deal with me; I'm just worried how he'll treat Shishi."

"Alright, alright. Let's not overthink things here. You take your time to recuperate from your injury, while my charge and I will return to the capital first."

"No. I'm staying behind to take care of him."

"I'll hire a caretaker to look after him."

His charge, however, insisted. "They may not be as caring and meticulous as I am; it's better for me to take care of him."

He let out a sigh of resignation. "Alright! We'll go back together once he's recovered."

Since Yun Shishi's phone was spoiled beyond reparation and had been taken away by the police as a piece of evidence, the manager had taken it upon himself to buy her a new one.

Upon receiving her new phone, she made a call to Youyou right away to tell him that there were slight changes in her schedule to Sea City and that she would only be back a few days later.

The boy got racked with worries as soon as he heard that and proceeded to ask what had caused the changes in schedule. However, she only told him that work required her to do so, lest he get worried.

The moment the call disconnected, however, his face grew cold.

Mommy is lying again.

Work is just an excuse. She just doesn't want me worrying about her.

News outlets had, in fact, reported about someone committing suicide at a hotel the next day after Mu Wanrou's death. As Youyou had been paying close attention to the news of the film festival, he realized right away that the hotel in question was the very one his mother was staying in when he saw that piece of news. After a little investigation, he found out the identity of the person who had jumped off the building.

How did she make an appearance in Sea City?

Wasn't she locked up in an asylum? What exactly happened to prompt this chain of events?

Being the highly sensitive and astute person that he was, he soon connected the incident to his mother.

His many calls to her went unanswered, so he turned to phone his father, instead. The calls, unfortunately, could not be connected for the man had his phone turned off during the plane ride.

Only after he received that call from his mother did the little fella become certain that the incident somehow involved her.

Naturally, Mu Yazhe had tasked his men to clear his wife of all suspicions and charges.

Thus, this piece of news was short-lived, for the major media orgs soon covered it up with other stories. One did not need to think far to know that it was the work of Huanyu's public relations department.

Not even the slightest bit of negative news about her was permitted to be published. Even though she was the innocent party, being involved in such news would inevitably bring her the overwhelming scrutiny of the public. Every member of Huanyu's public relations team was, therefore, cracking their heads hard and was up to their ears in work over this matter.

The day after the film festival ended, there was an article published online, hinting that Lin Zhi had manipulated the results for the Best Actress award and robbing Yun Shishi of her rightful glory.

The rookie actress herself might be fine with the way things turned out, but who was her manager really? How could he possibly let things slide just like that? The award might have been lost to Lin Zhi, but being the vengeful person that he was, he must, of course, get back at the starlet by publishing pejorative articles regarding her.

After all, Huanyu Entertainment was not a company to be trifled with. Since that woman had the gall to mess around with his charge, they would not stop until her reputation was tarnished.

The said actress's team was quick to respond and clarify this matter, contending on strong grounds to prove their innocence in the affair.

Of course, the results of this fight on Weibo proved that Lin Zhi was by far no match for Huanyu.

Chapter 2025: This marks the end of the relationship with the Songs.

The officials of the Golden Eagle Festival finally stepped in to mediate. They admitted that the organizer had made a calculation blunder with the votes. At that time, the judges had gotten into a tiff because of this as well. The series of unfortunate incidents led to the wrong winner being announced.

Lin Zhi's camp was deeply shocked and humiliated by this news. Her PR team subsequently released an apology and wanted to give the trophy to the rightful owner.

What the heck?

Huanyu was disdainful. Although their actress did not manage to get an official record under her name, her talent and hard work would prove that their lady was no pushover. They believed that no trophy could take the place of the audience's approval of her worth.

Qin Zhou's camp won beautifully at the end of this PR battle.

On the other hand, the senior actress's fans were upset with her underhanded means, which further reduced her popularity somewhat.

Of course, these were events that had happened further down the road.

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Back in the capital, Mu Yazhe received the same update the moment he touched down at the airport. His men had kept a close watch on the Songs ever since her disappearance, but so far, she had not resurfaced.

One thing was confirmed, though; even her family did not know where she had gone to.

Her family had been anxiously searching for the missy, trying all ways and means to find her possible whereabouts from their network. For one, her mother was particularly worried and had been weeping since she was found missing.

The middle-aged lady went away for only a short while when she received news that her daughter had gone missing.

The hospital reported that she was still in her hospital outfit just before she disappeared.

According to the hospital surveillance cameras, she was seen getting in a taxi shortly after exiting their grounds. Tracing the vehicle number led them to Huiguo Road but lost the trail thereafter.

According to the latest news, the missy had booked a ticket and flew to San Francisco overnight.

Flew out of the country? Why didn't she stay put in the hospital when she needed the care and, instead, sought shelter overseas? Isn't this a sign of a guilty conscience? Did she do this because she's afraid to see me? These thoughts ran through the man's mind.

His cousin came looking for the man. She begged him to use all his resources to locate his niece as soon as possible.

The man simply replied with a snort, "I want to find her more than anyone else!"

She owed him an explanation for what had happened to his wife.

He wanted to hold her accountable for what she had done to her!

Apparently, the missy's mother did not know what her spoiled daughter had done behind her back. She looked dazed when the man brought up this matter, and he could not be bothered to explain it further with her.

After this incident where his niece had committed such a terrible crime against his family, he decided that he would have nothing more to do with the Songs!

"Don't you worry; I'll definitely find her hiding place."

He would let the middle-aged woman figure out what this means!

Jiang Qimeng received her cousin's words with some alarm. She realized that the man was in a very foul mood by the look on his face but did not know what her daughter had done to get him so upset.

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In the meantime, in one of Sea City's hospitals.

Under Yun Shishi's careful ministrations, Hua Jin's condition gradually turned for the better.

The young chap had never been so well taken care of. She was there for him in every big or small matter. Staying by his side at all times, she would help him with his drinks when he was thirsty or cook for him when he was hungry. She believed that fish porridge would aid healing; thus, after borrowing the hospital kitchen and utensils, she brewed some for him despite her exhaustion.

Of course, the actor was absolutely touched by her gesture. No one had been this good to him except those with ulterior motives.

Unfortunately, the unconditional love that the actress showered on him also invited his growing dependency on her.

Chapter 2026: Lin Xueya

His wound had healed so fast that the stitches could come off within a week, but he was actually not looking forward to it.

The idol really enjoyed his time in the hospital with the actress, who was taking care of his every need.

It was a short but memorable time for him.

Alas, he had to have two unexpected visitors just before his discharge.

His manager appeared with another woman.

Looking at the ward entrance when he saw them turn up, uninvited, the smile on his face froze instantly.

"Xiaoya..."

What is she doing in Sea City?

Didn't she say that she would be doing a course in Japan and wouldn't be in the country for some time? Why is she here...

He was caught off guard and his frustration was written clearly on his face and taut lips.

Yun Shishi was feeding him some porridge when she looked in the direction of his gaze. She was surprised to see a well-dressed lady standing at the ward entrance.

It was a young lady with an expensive fur coat on her. Like her namesake, she was tall, lanky, and elegant.

Lin Xueya¹.

The makeup on her face was impeccable—well drawn-out, slender eyebrows, thin and smooth eyeliner which hooked up seductively at the corner of the eyes, porcelain-white skin, and tantalizing flaming-red lips. These went well with the fragrance that she wore which wafted right into their nostrils even from a distance.

She was mysterious and captivating.

The actress could see a small beauty mark on the tip of her nose that did not reduce the woman's attractiveness in the least; in fact, it added to her seduction.

What a beautiful woman.

She tried hard to find an appropriate description for this lady but could not think of an apt term for it at all. If she really needed to describe this stranger, she would liken the lady to a rose. A stalk of brilliant red rose with thorns—the one that pricked readily.

The woman looked as if she were ready to bite. The actress glanced at the actor quizzically, and when her gaze returned to the door, she could see the woman staring intimidatingly at her. It was not a lethal

look, but she could sense the latter's hostility as if she had invaded the woman's territory and demanded her to leave immediately.

Lin Xueya slowly walked into the room in her high heels. The sound of them knocking against the floor with every step of hers seemed to pierce the man on the bed.

"What are you doing here?"

"Why? Why can't I come here?"

The lady sniggered and glanced briefly at the actress before returning her eyes onto the actor.

Her exquisite makeup, especially her dark and defined eyes, somehow looked frightening enough to send chills down one's spine when coupled with the frosty smile on her face.

Her beauty was obnoxious and intimidating.

Come to think of it; Song Enya might also be described as elegant and graceful, but the young missy could not hold a candle next to the lady here.

The elegance was inherent and oozed effortlessly from this woman. Only a true blue-blood could hold such natural charisma.

He pulled his lips taut momentarily before replying awkwardly, "I thought you're in Japan."

"Why didn't you tell me that you got injured?"

The lady asked as she walked up and stared down at the actress next to the bed.

"This is my seat." The woman standing was heard speaking with her red lips barely moving.

Yun Shishi was momentarily dazed.

"Give way."

A command followed suit. The woman was proud and regal, without a trace of courtesy in her words.

The artist replied with a smile, "I'm feeding him porridge because he's hungry."

"I didn't say you could speak."

Looking displeased, the woman leaned over and asked her assistant, "Yuqi, who is this woman?"

Chapter 2027: You are so protective of her. Do you like her?!

"Yuqi, who is she?"

"Yun Shishi. She's in the same production team as Hua Jin," answered the agent immediately.

"Oh, an actress."

Lin Xueya laughed. For some reason, the words she had spoken earlier seemed to be filled with disdain, as if acting was a despicable career.

Unhappiness bloomed in the actress's heart.

Everything said by this woman was thorny, with a sense of superiority seeping through her bones.

Just as she was about to flare up, Hua Jin immediately said, "Xiaoya, don't be like this."

"What am I being like?"

The lady knitted her elegant brows as her tone was filled with anger. "Were you with this woman these past few days when I wasn't in the country?"

"There's an accident during the awards ceremony. She's the one who's been taking care of me since then," explained the idol.

The lady glanced at the actress again, but her eyes were filled with judgment. Suddenly, she lifted her hand and mercilessly flipped the bowl the other was carrying onto the floor.

The bowl broke into pieces, spilling the porridge everywhere on the floor.

Yun Shishi stood up in shock.

Some of the porridge from the bowl had spilled on her body.

This nourishing porridge had only just been cooked by her. She had borrowed the hospital's kitchen and cooked it for over an hour. It was a little hot; thus, she hurriedly smacked the porridge off her body. She could hear Lin Xueya saying languidly from the side, "I'll get someone to cook a new bowl for you later."

The man was furious. Unable to control his anger, he looked at the lady sharply. "What are you doing?!"

"I don't like you eating porridge cooked by some other woman. It's disgusting!"

The lady paused for a moment as unhappiness emerged on her face. "Also, what's the meaning behind your tone? Are you blaming me for this?"

He had never spoken to her in this way before.

He used to speak to her with a gentle tone; now, he was glaring at her angrily because of another woman.

She was terribly upset.

The actress stood up and glanced at Lin Xueya. She had tolerated her time and again. "This young lady, did no one teach you any manners when you were young? You're being very rude!"

The latter was taken aback for a second before she looked at the former with shock and anger.

"You-"

"Shishi!"

Ji Yuqi walked over hurriedly to try and salvage the situation. "Aren't you in a rush to return to the capital? I'll help you book flight tickets right away. Hua Jin has Miss Xueya to care for him now, so you don't have to worry."

With that, she pulled her toward the exit to this room.

Before she could react in time, Yun Shishi was dragged to the door.

"Stop right there!"

The rich lady called out to her from behind.

The actress was not one to be trampled on. Therefore, she turned around and looked at her without a hint of fear.

"What?"

"What did you say earlier? I didn't catch that."

"Xiaoya!"

The man on the sickbed tugged on her sleeve.

She waved his hand away expressionlessly.

Witnessing this, the actress felt indignant but remained elegant as she spoke coldly. "If you didn't hear it clearly, then your ears probably have some issue, but I don't mind repeating myself again. I said: You have a really bad upbringing!"

His agent's heart jumped at her words.

No one had ever dared speak to Miss Xueya this way.

This Yun Shishi...

She tried to get her out of trouble, yet why could she not hop onto her good intentions?

Hearing this, the woman burst into laughter from her anger. "What's your name?"

"Xiaoya!" called out the idol.

"What?!"

She turned around, her eyes fierce. "Who is she to you? Why are you speaking up for her?"

"Stop causing trouble."

"Do you like her?" she interrogated haughtily. "You are so protective of her! Do you like her?"

He became unexpectedly quiet upon hearing her questions.

Chapter 2028: The way you look at her is different.

He became unexpectedly quiet upon hearing her questions.

He looked at Yun Shishi with a complex gaze, his eyes filled with unexplainable emotions. Suddenly, his lips curled into a smile as he retracted his gaze and looked at the rich lady gently.

"How can that be? Xiaoya, the person I love the most is you."

The actress was taken aback, and she looked at the actor in disbelief. A million thoughts ran through her head before she understood.

This lady, judging from her arrogant and rude demeanor, as well as her attitude toward the man...

Could she be the rumored financial backer of Hua Jin?

Seeing his accommodating attitude toward her, she probably did not have a simple status.

She could tell from his loving words that it was all an act. No matter how refined his acting was, he could not deceive her even if he managed to deceive the other woman.

He was lying, but what she did not know was that, to the young man, such endearing words had nothing to do with the pain he was feeling inside.

He may seem very loving on the outside, but he was actually extremely cold and detached on the inside.

She looked at him, only to see the latter smiling gently, love surfacing in his eyes as he looked at the lady. "You know that I love you the most, yet you hurt me by testing my feelings with such questions."

Lin Xueya's expression became slightly relaxed as she cast a glance at the artist arrogantly. From how she behaved, it was evident that the rich lady was feeling victorious.

"I don't like it when you are with other women," she said, pointing at the actress scornfully in command. "I want her to disappear from my sight."

"Xiaoya..."

"Right now."

Her voice was not loud, but her expression was icy, and her tone was resolute.

The man bit his lower lip silently. He tugged on his bedsheets tightly before looking at Yun Shishi with a cold gaze.

"You should leave."

His coldness was heart-wrenching for some reason.

The actress knew that he was acting.

At that moment, the person he wished to stay by his side the most was her and not this lady, but he was feigning coldness because he wanted to protect her.

The affluent woman was probably no simple character for him to be this much worried of her getting hurt. Thus, he was putting up a heartless front.

The lady cast the actress a sidelong glance. "Didn't you hear him? Get lost quickly and stop being an eyesore here."

Ji Yuqi gently tugged on Yun Shishi's sleeve as she reminded her kindly. "Let's go!"

Seeing the artist's indifference, the agent firmly spoke into her ear through gritted teeth. "Leaving now is caring for him. This lady isn't someone you can afford to offend. If you are really thinking about things for his sake, hurry and leave."

She glanced at the female manager and bit her lower lip but still did not make any movement to leave.

The female agent practically had to drag her away.

Hua Jin watched her from time to time as she departed. He held onto the sheets tightly. His heart was aching to the point of having difficulty breathing.

"What? Can't bear to see her leave?"

Lin Xueya laughed coldly.

He took a deep breath and leaned back against the bed. His gaze was empty beyond belief.

"I don't have any improper thoughts about her."

"No improper thoughts?"

She snorted coldly before sitting down on the edge of the bed and spoke expressionlessly. "The way you look at her is different. Did you think I wouldn't be able to tell?"

"Don't let your thoughts run wild."

She suddenly held onto him. Not caring that he still had wounds on his body, she hugged him tightly and spoke in an autocratic manner, "You are mine. You will always be mine. No one can ever take you away from me!"

Chapter 2029: Her Pathological Obsession

The man curled his lips into a sudden smile. As he quietly turned his head to look at her and gently caress her face, he said, "Yes, I'm yours."

The lady broke into a sweet smile finally. She greeted his lips with hers gently before it turned passionate. By the time she finished with her ardent embrace, she lay close to his lips and muttered under her breath, "What should I do? I really want to be with you forever."

She was so persistent and possessive over him that it was almost pathological.

She loved him deep into her marrow, but regardless of how she tried to work it around, she knew that they would never be an official item.

She came from a distinguished family in the capital. Her family had long decided that her future husband would be from an even more powerful family, and this meant that her future partner would never be someone with a poor background like Hua Jin.

Someone from showbiz was highly despised by the blue bloods.

The young man had, in fact, already been thoroughly investigated by her family.

As such, Lin Xueya's father had repeatedly lost his temper at her, wanting her to cut her ties off with the man.

This lady vehemently refused. She cried, putting up so much drama just to resist her family's will, and even went to the extent of putting forward nonsensical conditions, such as 'I can get engaged to anyone you want me to but don't tear us apart!'

Her father was at his wits' end when it came to his daughter's obsession, and the pair remained at odds even to this day because of the issue.

Unfortunately, the young man was drawn out by this long-standing affair.

He did not love her. The interest he showed in her was only for show.

He was an actor and a man trained to be streetwise since he was a kid. Meeting her was his fortune and misfortune.

She did save him from his former entrapment, only to put him under her control, instead.

To survive, he had to lie in her face, speaking words that he knew she would want to hear. To him, it was all an act and nothing more.

He constantly thought of running away from her, but would that be possible?

He did not have the answer to that.

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At the hospital entrance.

Ji Yuqi looked apologetically at the actress as she let out a heavy sigh. "Shishi, I'm sorry but I must ask you to return home first. Hua Jin... may have to stay a few more days in Sea City now that Miss Xueya is here. Remember to keep a distance from him from now on, okay?"

As her heart churned in turmoil, the artist merely looked at the agent solemnly.

The woman felt down not because the young man had chased her away heartlessly but because she was feeling the pain inside him.

The pain was especially strong when she witnessed him forcing smiles and telling lies to his keeper just to keep her safe.

Why? Why did he have to put himself down in that manner?

Is he under her control?

Why couldn't he leave her?

She was upset with him for not trying hard enough to be free.

She remembered him telling her once: 'There's nothing to fear about death if there's no fear in living.'

She did respond: 'If you're unafraid of hell, then there'll be nothing to lose by doing your best to live.'

In the end, the young chap replied, 'There's a kind of life worse than death.'

The actress did not understand him, then. He told her as well that he envied her. She was blessed by the heavens because she could live freely. 'For others, though, being alive is nothing more than dragging through each day lifelessly. There are things you won't understand because everyone's fate is different,' was what he told her. After a pause, he added further with a bitter smile, 'It's a luxury for me to be able to look in the eyes of the one I love.'

The actress's mind remained a mess as she mulled over his words.

"Please take good care of him." She told his agent in the end.

"Yes, I will."

Ji Yuqi hailed a cab for her and sent her all the way to the airport.

Qin Zhou rushed to the airport after he received the agent's call. By then, the woman had already gotten them tickets.

"Why are we leaving in such a hurry?"

The agent merely answered, "Miss Xueya is here."

Chapter 2030: Did the two have a tiff?

The man immediately understood the situation with these few simple words.

"Let's go back."

There were many things that needed his attention back home. If it had not been for the actress insisting on staying back to look after Hua Jin, he would have flown back long ago.

Aboard the airplane, Yun Shishi popped a question out of the blue, "Who is Xiaoya?"

"She's called Lin Xueya."

"Do you know her?"

"Oh, please; everyone knows her." He turned to look at her. "Why? Did you cross paths with her?"

"Yes." The actress answered before her expression dipped frostily. "She's a detestable woman."

Qin Zhou could not help chuckling. "Don't do anything silly on impulse."

"Why do you say that?"

Her agent replied matter-of-factly, "Don't take the Lins for the Songs. They are way beyond the other's reach—even the lowest of the low in the former stands above the highest of the high in the latter. The old man from the Lins is just like the one from the Songs; both were pioneers of this country. However, the influences both families wield are vastly different now. Song Enya's father is only a mayor, whereas Lin Xueya's father holds a key position in the army. If this were the Qing dynasty, he would be the imperial guards' captain. There's no way the other family can compare to this one. Let's put it this way: The central government will have to seek consensus from the Lins for any decisions made regarding important military issues."

Still, the man added just as fast. "Don't mind her, though. With your man's power and status, the Lins will still have to bow to you."

"..."

"The capital has four renowned households: the Mus, the Gus, the Lins, and the Songs. Those four have ties that run deep and complex. I've told you before to stay away from Hua Jin because I don't want you to clash headlong with the Lin family."

"I got it."

The woman gave an impassive reply before leaning against her seat with eyes closed.

...

It was already three in the afternoon by the time they touched down at the capital's airport. After Qin Zhou sent the actress home, he quickly took his leave for the office.

Just before he left, he informed her once more. "I've already applied leave on your behalf. Take these few days off to have a good rest. Your show is about to wrap-up as well, so you needn't worry over that, too."

"Alright."

"Also... remember to have a good talk with your husband."

She turned quiet suddenly.

Once she stepped into the house, she was greeted immediately by her two sons. They had been waiting longingly for her. After their mother made a call to Youyou before her flight to prepare them for her return, the boy was so excited that he pulled his elder twin along to shop at the supermarket. He wanted to cook a big meal to reward their mother for her win with the freshest and best ingredients he could find.

Wow... Youyou may be a boy, but he looks set to take the place of a respectable wife any time.

As Little Yichen helped his younger brother with his marketing, he was contemplating inwardly. I'm gonna model my future wife after my brother. She must be as virtuous as him!

She will be gentle, honorable, smart, and on top of that, wonderful with all the house chores!

If his future wife were to be as intelligent as his younger twin, he would not need to fret over his children's homework, too.

As his hardworking brother was busy with vegetable selection, the older one was standing at the side, daydreaming, instead.

If the former were to know the thoughts running in his twin's mind, it would have sent shudders down his spine.

"Mommy, you're finally back! I thought you didn't want me anymore!"

The younger one threw himself into his mother's arms as he complained grudgingly.

The woman could not help laughing. "What made you say that? How could I bear to forsake you?"

"Then, why didn't you return earlier?" The boy asked her this quizzically. "Daddy returned home a few days earlier than you, but he didn't look happy when he came back. Did the two of you have a tiff?"