

Sweet Love 2031

Chapter 2031

: Life is a show.

“No,” replied the woman while trying to hide her guilty look. “Mommy and daddy are good.”

“Then, why did you look so angry when you said that?” pressed on Detective Youyou with narrowed eyes. He sensed something fishy from his mother’s reply.

His mother became more guilt-stricken after his questioning. “That’s not true.”

“If you say so. Well, I’m gonna leave you two to your business. Don’t get me worried; I’m going to cook now!”

After saying that, he went to the kitchen to get busy.

His mother accompanied the older son to watch his TV program in the living room. While the boy enjoyed his military infotainment, the woman checked out the latest gossip on her phone.

She did not expect there to be so much news on Weibo after a few days’ absence.

Life is a show, indeed.

There was much hoo-ha over Lin Zhi’s latest win at the Golden Eagle Awards. Under Huanyu’s directives, all major publications carried the headlines of her underhanded means to obtain the trophy. The newspapers claimed that the award would have gone to Yun Shishi if it had not been for her team’s vicious efforts to rob the prize from the rightful winner.

The production team, especially the director, of ‘Lethal Beauty’ was also bothered by the negative news.

The team was halfway through the production when the news broke out. He was concerned that the audience might boycott the show once it was ready for release. Not only would this affect the ratings, it would also cast a negative light on his reputation.

Gu Xiaoyang had poured his heart and soul into this drama, and if it were to fail for reasons other than its production quality, it would not go down well with anyone, let alone him.

Hence, the director went to confront Huanyu’s management. He wanted Ji Lin to account for this piece of gossip circulating on all the social-media platforms, be it Weibo, Tieba, or blogs. It was clear that the entertainment powerhouse had a part to play in this constant headline surrounding the ugly truth on the Golden Eagle Festival. It was going all out to crush Lin Zhi.

The crux of the matter was that she happened to hold the female lead role in ‘Lethal Beauty’. The media company had poured a substantial sum in this drama’s production, too. Thus, the director wanted to know what game the company was playing. “What’s the point of harping on her negative news? It may trigger a poor response to ‘Lethal Beauty’!”

He was deeply regretting his decision to agree for Lin Zhi to take the lead. If he had stuck to Yun Shishi, there would not be so many issues like what he was facing now.

He could see many netizens turning against his lead actress from the comments posted on Weibo. Furthermore, some had even begun to suggest boycotting the upcoming show to drum in their disgust for the 'b*tch'.

While he was absolutely incensed when he read this, Huanyu remained optimistic for the upcoming release.

Ji Lin remained nonchalant as he returned the director's question with one of his. "What are you afraid of? Why would the audience boycott a good production? Don't worry unnecessarily; you just have to concentrate on making a good show."

"Are you certain it's gonna be okay?" The director squinted his eyes in disbelief. "This isn't the first time a show's ratings have been affected by negative news. Take the case of the former A-lister, Wen Zhang. After his extramarital affair blew up on him a few years ago, the audience has been boycotting his shows even now. How can you say that an artist's negative news will have no impact on a show?"

The other man merely retorted, "Don't you have confidence in your ability?"

Chapter 2032: Trampled Upon

The director was stumped.

"There's no need for you to worry over its ratings. Your show still has Yun Shishi and the other A-listers. Besides, the publicity stunt now is about her being this incident's victim. The fanbase from her winning debut, 'The Green Apple', will be more than enough to sustain the interest in the upcoming show. Audience nowadays is just looking for entertainment through this gossip. You can take this as a pre-released publicity for your drama."

Ji Lin had been around in this industry long enough to know what the audience was thinking.

Would the viewers truly boycott the production upon its release?

Hardly.

He had full confidence in the period drama. Since everyone knew that both artists were at loggerheads now, they would show more interest in the show featuring both.

This was a part of Huanyu's strategy.

One, stepping on Lin Zhi would help create more buzz for the production.

It would rake in more attention to the newcomer. The TV program would surely come under the limelight with the conflict of the two female leads.

After all, with all the drama raging online, the TV production must be even more exciting.

Look: The netizens hardly made up a fraction of the total number of audience, so there was nothing to fret about.

Those people talked big but were unlikely to go beyond that.

Two, TV viewers hardly went online. This audience segment was only interested in the quality of a show—not so much on the rest. Those people would be easily satisfied with a good production.

All in all, this would be a good opportunity for the young actress to increase her viewership.

Yes, they lost the Best Actress, but the newbie received rave reviews for her acting in return. Everyone stood to gain from this incident.

The director had nothing to say after that.

Thus, with a simple instruction to continue his good work, Ji Lin sent the director away.

Meanwhile, the gossip, instead of slowing down, merely fermented as time went by.

The newcomer did not state her stance despite the continuous apologies from Lin Zhi's camp.

This meant that her fans would not take this lying down, too.

As the actress flipped through the comments on her Weibo account, she could not help feeling happy and resigned with her fans' reactions.

Her diehard fangirls had caused quite a stir on the other actress's Weibo with their vicious slurs. After getting banned by the site's admin, they resurfaced under a different account.

She was perplexed by their actions.

Following that, she checked the comments under her account. That was when one comment caught her attention. [Yun Shishi is a vixen! She's a third party! Only diehard fans like you will fancy a b*tch like her! Do you know whom she owes her success to? She's got a man's support after getting rid of his fiancée, Mu Wanrou! Don't be fooled by her sweet and innocent look! She's the mastermind behind an evil plot to clinch an heir to her name!]

The actress was alarmed when she read this. Despite her fans' criticism over this particularly vicious comment, she was unable to settle her uneasy mind.

Who... was it?

How did that person find out about her relationship with Mu Yazhe? Not many knew about her relationship with the man inside the circle, so how did a fan come to know about this?

Was there a traitor in her midst? Who could that be?

Could it be Lin Zhi?

The actress suspected that her enemy had come prepared to attack her.

Oh, well; that only makes her a vicious loser.

Even now, she still had the chills whenever she thought of Mu Wanrou.

Before her husband's hurried departure from Sea City, she had a short call with him. The man said nothing more other than giving her a customary greeting.

However, from her manager, she got to know his reason for rushing back to the capital.
Song Enya had gone missing, and her family was in chaos due to that.

Chapter 2033: Mommy, watch your image.

Song Enya had gone missing, and her family was in chaos due to that.

No one knew why that lady had ridiculously disappeared.

Yun Shishi did not know what had happened exactly, either.

When Youyou was done making dinner, he saw his mother sitting there in a daze. He walked over and tapped her gently on the head.

“Mommy, what are you thinking about?”

“Uh... nothing.” She pouted as she rubbed her forehead. “It hurts.”

“I saw you being absent-minded and... unhappy.”

He was observant, after all. He could tell that she was unhappy with just a glance.

The woman shook her head and remained silent.

In her heart, her son was still a child. What could he know?

What happened between adults should not affect a child’s mood.

The lad secretly let out a sigh.

It seemed that his daddy had made his mommy angry again.

He felt helpless.

The boy knew that even if he doted and pampered his mommy, it would not win against a tender, sweet comment from his daddy.

He knew what his mom wanted, but he could not give it to her.

Moreover, it was inappropriate for a junior like him to interfere with the issue between his parents.

Interfering would only make things worse.

They should be the ones settling the issue between them.

Although he was not happy, he could only pretend not to know.

The fella may be young, but he could see through things easily.

He just smiled and did not expose her, urging gently, “Mommy, it’s time to eat! Daddy, that bad guy, is probably still busy at the company! Let’s not wait for him.”

“Has he been coming home very late these past few days?”

“Yeah! He’s been working late in the office. I even tailed him once! Don’t worry; he hasn’t been fooling around.”

Yun Shishi was thoroughly amused by the rascal.

Little Yichen instantly testified as well. “I can prove it! Although daddy always returned home late, he still came home without fail.”

She could not stop laughing. “The both of you are so clever.”

“We have to be! We need to be the ones keeping an eye on daddy when you’re not around.”

“Has he been eating on time?”

“No. There was once when I checked on him at his office. He was still in a meeting at 12:30 noon. He seems to be really busy these days.”

She nodded her head before carrying her older son all of a sudden. “Let’s not wait for him anymore. Let’s eat!”

“Okay.”

Dinner was sumptuous and exquisite. There were only five dishes and one soup, but there was still fish and meat.

The woman was famished as she did not eat anything on the plane. She ate like a hurricane at the dining table with no regard for her image.

Youyou watched with his mouth agape. He picked some food for her while watching her pig out.

“Mommy...”

“Ah?”

“Shouldn’t you watch your image? Be more ladylike, please.” The corners of his lips twitched as he spoke tactfully. “You look like a refugee when you eat like this!”

“...”

The older boy took a stab at her, too. “Ha ha! I’m used to the way mommy looks when she eats.”

“...”

She became quiet as she glared at her older son. “What? Do you feel disdain for me?”

“No, I don’t!” He held in his laughter. “Mommy is beautiful no matter what.”

“Why do I need to watch my image in front of you two?”

After dinner, she insisted on washing the dishes, so her younger son sat on a stool by the side and chatted with her.

Little Yichen had been appointed to walk the dog.

He felt indignant, but with a glare from Youyou, the fella could only bring the dog out obediently.

It was quiet in the kitchen, where only the sound of running water and the clinking of dishes could be heard.

Chapter 2034: Pretending to Be Asleep

Youyou held his head up in his hand as he looked at her quietly.

“Mommy,” he suddenly said.

“Hm?”

The boy wanted to continue but stopped himself. In the end, he did not say anything else.

“I just wanted to call you! It’s been so many days; I’ve missed you.”

Warmth whelmed his mother’s heart, and she kneeled to give him a gentle kiss on his glabella.

“I missed you, too.”

“You said so, but you didn’t return home earlier.” He huffed indignantly before returning the kiss on her cheek.

Seeing his indignant yet lovable expression, the woman smiled with a heart full of adoration.

She loved seeing such a cute expression on her son. He was like a lovable fairy.

Halfway through, the boy insisted on helping her with the dishes. She refused him.

Although the water was hot, it was in the middle of winter, and her heart could not bear to watch him endure housework. Therefore, she was adamant on washing the dishes alone.

The boy could only let her be.

“Mommy’s hands are so pretty. My heart will ache if your hands turn rough after washing so many dishes.”

“My heart hurts, too, when my son washes the dishes.”

“Hmph. Alright. I know you love me!”

Just as they were done, Little Yichen returned home. She accompanied her boys in watching TV before coaxing them to bed.

In the dead of the night.

After showering, Yun Shishi lay in bed. However, she could not fall asleep no matter how much she tossed and turned.

Outside, the night was tranquil, but the quieter it was, the more unsettled she felt.

Would he come back tonight?

She had not given him a call yet after returning to the capital.

It felt as if she and the man were having a cold war.

She closed her eyes, suddenly feeling upset.

At around midnight, the roaring sound of a car's engine was heard from afar.

Shortly after, the engine was switched off in the garage.

Her chest tightened at that moment.

This felt like *déjà vu*.

This was similar to that night from seven years ago. She had been arranged to wait quietly for his arrival in a villa by the sea.

She had also heard the car's engine turning off as it was parked in front of the villa and the sound of his heavy footsteps coming closer and closer.

She had been so restless then, not knowing what kind of man would appear in front of her.

The mood now was just as nerve-racking.

The woman suddenly heard the door being pushed open, accompanied by slight movements. It seemed that he had walked into the living room and was resting on the couch.

She was feeling even more unsettled as each second went by like a century.

He was home.

At this time, she should be opening the bedroom door ecstatically to welcome his return, but since their unhappy departure previously, it was now a little awkward.

She hid beneath the covers.

This is how tiring it feels to be in a cold war with someone, huh.

She wanted to hug him tightly and share all her inner thoughts, but she did not dare to do so.

Mu Yazhe did not seem to know about her return. After sitting in the living room for a while, he went into the dining room and poured a cup of water to drink.

Despite how soundproofed their walls were, she could still hear his footsteps in the living room amid the tranquility.

Immediately after, she heard him walking toward their bedroom.

Her heart was hanging in the air.

The door was suddenly opened with a *click*.

The man was astonished when he saw the lump in the bed. *She's back!*

Why didn't she tell me?

The woman clenched her lips tightly and stayed hidden under the covers. Afraid to lift her head to look, she decided to feign sleep.

She did not know how to face him.

Therefore, she feigned sleep to avoid an awkward situation.

Chapter 2035: Helpless

Therefore, she feigned sleep to avoid an awkward situation.

Mu Yazhe turned away and walked into the bathroom. Hearing the flowing water, she presumed that he was taking a bath.

After bathing, he changed into his pajamas and got onto the bed gently.

The man's tall and lean body gave her a huge sense of security.

Even though he had not touched her, Yun Shishi could still feel his broad chest behind her.

She closed her eyes, afraid to open them, and pretended to have fallen asleep with her stable breathing.

He seemed not to be aware of her conscious state. Thinking that she had fallen asleep, his movements were careful as if he feared waking her up.

Just as she thought that they would spend the night being apart from each other, the man suddenly pressed himself close to her.

His body was scalding hot.

It was hotter than normal.

Although they were separated by their coral-fleece pajamas, she could still feel the hot temperature of his skin.

Why was he so hot?

The woman was palpitating with fear, yet she could feel his gentle movements. The man held the back of her neck softly and stuck out his arm to cushion her neck before carefully and gently pulling her into his embrace. He circled his other arm around her waist, locking her in his arms.

She was so nervous that her entire body turned rigid, afraid to even make the slightest movement.

The man seemed to sense that her body had stiffened. Somewhat flabbergasted, he assumed that she had been frozen cold.

The weather at night was freezing. Even with the heater turned on in the room, she would still fall sick easily as her body was weak. He knew that about her. The moment her workload was heavier, her body would be unable to bear the burden, and she would fall sick if not taken good care of.

He hugged her closer as he tried to use his body heat to warm her up.

Yun Shishi kept her eyes closed, afraid to move, but she was still slightly angry with him, so she was unwilling to let him hug her in their sleep. She intentionally twisted her body, pretending to move in her sleep, and shifted toward the empty side of the bed.

Mu Yazhe's lips curled helplessly before hugging her waist, not allowing her to move.

After tossing and turning for a while, the man finally sensed that something was amiss. This woman in his arms was not asleep at all! She was still awake and was just pretending to be asleep to deal with him.

He could tell that she was still furious. Despite intentionally trying to get close to her and curry favor with her, she did not seem to take the bait. She tried to escape to the other side of the bed, wishing to be far away from him.

Little fool!

Was she trying to display her anger on him?!

In the darkness, the man's black, jade-like eyes narrowed as he stared fixedly at the woman before him, feigning tranquility. He could understand this lassie's difficult mood, yet he did not know what to do.

She was the only woman he had no idea how to deal with.

After being silent for a long time, he finally opened his mouth and spoke.

"You're awake?"

The woman refused to speak and ignored him.

She was still angry, but it was no good to vent her unhappiness on him. Therefore, she could only keep it in, shrivel it up, and tolerate it alone. This was the only way she could accuse him silently.

Despite seeing that she was ignoring him, the man did not feel angry. He lowered his head and gave her a gentle kiss on the forehead, but the woman unexpectedly turned her face away and avoided him silently.

It was an intentional sidestep.

He fell silent again.

Chapter 2036: Between me and her, who will you choose?

The man fell silent again.

"You don't have to fake sleeping!"

The woman's eyes remained shut despite his words; she was not moved.

This little thing deserved to be taught a lesson!

With this thought in mind, the man leaned his torso over hers and started to move his palm across her smooth and tender skin. Since she was adamant on not facing him, he would jerk her eyes open through any means.

His cool fingertips contrasted sharply with his body heat which made her jump instantly. Catching hold of his arm, she slowly opened her eyes in the dark.

Her orbs shone like agate stones under the moonbeams streaming in from outside the window.

“Are you willing to open your eyes finally?” commented the man with a smile.

The woman merely retorted coldly, “Why are you back this late?”

“I had dinner with a few directors; that’s why.”

“Why didn’t you call over the last few days?”

“You were mad at me,” he answered simply.

The woman’s heart sank. Her pupils contracted all of a sudden as she continued to interrogate him. “Is that your reason for not calling? What a grand excuse! Should you ignore me just because I’m upset? Did you think that I deserved a cold treatment after our argument?”

The man remained silent.

Drawing in a deep breath, she continued with her eyes wide open. “I admit that my words were harsh that day, and they might’ve hurt you, but have you considered that you did the same to me, too?”

“...”

Since he wanted to have a heart-to-heart talk, she might as well voice all her frustration to him.

“Tell me: Was this how you treated your niece before my presence in your life? Did you ignore her when she was upset or when she threw a tantrum?”

The man maintained his silence, not bothering to provide a simple explanation to her.

Her heart grew cold at his impassive reaction. “Is that true? You’d indulge her with all your patience and let her have her way...”

All she knew was that her man was extremely loving toward that niece of his. According to the missy’s proud proclamation, he would accommodate her every request and demand. His indulgence for her was infinite.

Why was that so, though? Why was the man so patient with his niece but not with her?

How unfair! At the very least, I’m his wife!

I’m his lawful wife!

His obligation should be for me, first and foremost, be it emotionally or legally!

What wrong did I do to deserve so many days of neglect?

She fretted endlessly over his thoughts every day and had to make wild guesses on what could be on his mind.

The woman did not want to return home not just because she wanted to look after Hua Jin but also because she did not want to face him. The fact was that she did not know how to face him.

She asked him stoutly, "Am I undeserving of your love?" There was no mincing of words as she demanded an answer from him with a sorrowful heart.

"Why must your words be so hurtful all the time?"

"I just want to know who is more important to you: me or your niece?" She persisted in her demand.

Although she might have an inkling of the answer, be it from Qin Zhou or the other people close to him, such as Lu Jinyu or Jiang Shen, she still wanted to hear the answer from the man himself.

They reassured her repeatedly of her importance to this man, but she was still doubtful. She had to have confirmation right from the horse's mouth.

She could only be certain of his love for her if she were to hear him say that.

"Why are you asking me such a question?"

The man did not know the reason for her persistence. He could not understand what she wanted to derive from his lips.

Chapter 2037: Other than trying to guess your mind, what else can I do?

"I'm asking a question; can you answer me? I wanna know because I feel very uneasy. I have a feeling that your niece means more to you than I do! Because of her, you've broken your promises time and again! You let her hurt me with your overindulgence! What's the reason for you to be so protective of her? If this were anybody else, you would ruthlessly get rid of the person, but you're lenient with her despite her persistent misdeeds toward me! Is she so important that you can neglect my feelings?!"

Her tone was calm but the agitation in her words caused him to knit his brows in frustration.

Clasping her cheeks with his hands, he planted a fierce kiss on her lips in hopes of cooling her down.

With his lips plastered next to hers, he asked dully, "Must you always make wild conjectures about me?"

The woman did not say a word. Instead, a teardrop rolled down from her eye which fell on his arm.

Her voice was hoarse and quivering when she broke down. "Other than trying to guess your mind, what... else can I do?"

"..."

"You don't share your thoughts with me! Other than trying to guess what's on your mind, what else can I do?"

Startled, the man's eyes glinted momentarily as her words dug deep into his heart.

"I willingly share my every thought to you, be it happy, depressing, exciting, or saddening, but what about you? You're always silent; you never let me know what's on your mind! Do you know that I feel very lonely when you keep to yourself..."

He was struck dumb by her words. A sense of panic he had never encountered before started to overwhelm him.

Truly, he was at a loss. He did not know how to ease her fear.

The only thing he knew to do was to hug her close to him, hoping that she would get to hear his heart beating furiously for her with their proximity.

It was true that he was a man of a few words. He was not one who knew how to express the love in his heart with words alone. Telling her that he loved her was something he could only do inwardly; he did not know how to say that to her face.

Thus, all he could do was hug her close to his chest, hoping that she could sense the love from his beating heart—the kind that was free of pretense—but her insistence on wanting him to verbalize his true, heartfelt affection for her was driving him crazy!

He really did not know how to give weight to mere words which could adequately tell her how important she was to him.

The woman buried her head in his chest; tears had flowed freely down her face by then. The recollection of that fateful day on the rooftop was a despondent reminder of how close she was to death!

The culprit behind that misery was Song Enya!

She had an uncanny sixth sense and was sure that the missy had orchestrated that plot even though she did not have any solid evidence on hand right now.

Truth be told, could he truly understand the hatred she felt toward his niece?

"What does your niece mean to you and what about me? What does it mean to have me in your life? Can you answer me, please?"

Holding her in his arms, the man's heart seemed to suffocate under her pressing questions.

Just when she was about to give up, his husky voice spoke out of the blue. "She has once dispelled the darkness in my life."

The man closed his eyes slowly as he spilled his past. "It felt like the end of the world when my mother passed away. I lost the pillar in my life; I didn't know if I could sustain any further."

Chapter 2038: I will follow you.

"With her presence and her face which reminded me so much of my mother, I could emerge from my life's dark and depressing period."

The man hardly spoke about those dark and lonesome days because he did not want to recall them—not even for a second.

There was only his mother whom he could rely on to maneuver through the sinister and conniving Mu household after his father's death. Likewise, his mother had leaned on him for support, too. They only had each other to look after themselves.

Thus, his mother's death was an earth-shattering devastation to him.

It was Song Enya who held his hand and brought him out of this darkness.

"I'm grateful to my niece and I hold this kinship close to my heart."

"Then... what about me?"

The woman was terribly jealous after hearing his account. It seemed that the young girl had occupied a very important place in her husband's heart. It was to the extent that the missy was irreplaceable. What about her, then? How important was she in his heart?

By now, this man who had always been strong and dependable, was suddenly reduced to a pile of childish and nervous wreck as he clung tightly onto her shoulders.

"You are here because you light up my life."

You light up my life...

That's why you are here.

The woman's pupils contracted all of a sudden. Those were probably the most romantic words he had ever said to her.

Something warm and fuzzy flooded her chest, which made her want to cry and laugh at the same time.

She bit her lower lip as she pondered on his words. 'You are the light of my life.'

She was the light of his life.

The man was startled to see her tearing again. Cupping her face in his hands, he apologized helplessly, "I'm sorry! I may not have expressed myself well enough. I really don't know what I should do to stop your wild guesses." He was wondering what conjectures she might have about him again.

He continued to reassure her as he gently kissed her forehead, the tip of her nose, and even the teardrops dangling at the corner of her eye. "As for what you've said earlier... I won't do that anymore! I'll tell you everything as long as you want to listen."

He told himself he would not hide his thoughts from her anymore, and this was a promise that he intended to keep!

The woman choked on her tears as she threw him a question. "If Mu Wanrou managed to push me off the rooftop that night, what would you do?"

If Hua Jin had not been around, Mu Wanrou would have succeeded in pulling her down to hell with her.

What would happen to him? Would he be sad?

The man hugged her tightly suddenly.

Hearing these words from her had indubitably caused him pain.

He had plunged himself mindlessly into his work in the last few days because he was trying to punish himself.

He was angry with himself for his carelessness which had gotten her into a dangerous situation.

She thought that he was giving her the cold treatment during this period, whereas he was actually punishing himself for his mistake. He blamed himself very much for what had happened to her.

As he caressed her cheeks, he told her solemnly, "I'll follow you."

He would follow her even to hell.

Her heart almost melted at his confession. This was something she had been waiting to hear from him all along, but having heard it now, his words seemed so surreal all of a sudden.

The truth was she knew that it was never a fair deal between him and her right from the start. They were worlds apart in terms of family background and social status.

Perhaps the ancient practice of compatible marriage had its justification, after all.

She was always trying to play catch-up with him. She insisted on acting despite his objections because she wanted to have the right to stand next to him based on her merits.

He was always that dazzling and outstanding, and she felt so unworthy to stand next to him.

Chapter 2039: Preparing for Conception

Therefore, she tried to be more perfect.

He said he would accompany her, though.

Really?

Was he just coaxing her, or did he really think that way?

Yun Shishi suddenly felt that she had gone far enough. She obviously wanted to hear such assuring words from his mouth, yet she still doubted the truth of his words even after he had said them.

This man had probably never bothered to put on a hypocritical show of affection before.

If he could say something like that, this meant that he truly thought that way.

Perhaps... She was so insistent on feeling that sense of security from him that she could not help worrying when she got it.

The woman locked her arms around him and hugged his defined back tightly.

This was enough. This was truly enough!

She was an easy woman to satisfy. She did not ask for much. If he could say something like that, it proved that she truly held an important place in his heart.

No matter what he said, she would believe him unconditionally.

Even if they were lies, she would believe them until the end.

She would swallow any poison he gave her with a smile as well.

This was how much she trusted him.

“You’re not angry anymore?”

As he saw her expression finally softening, Mu Yazhe pinched her cheeks and planted a kiss on her lips.

This little thing! Her bad mood always came and went quickly. Moreover, she was perfectly satisfied after just a bit of coaxing from him.

Seeing how satisfied she was, he suddenly felt an emptiness in his heart.

He realized now that this woman actually did not want much.

All she needed was a sense of security.

She was different from the rest.

If this were other women, their anger would only dissipate when men gifted them expensive jewelry, Hermès bags, big brands like Chanel, diamonds, and rings. Only then would they beam with joy.

In contrast, all she wanted was just a word of affirmation from him. Happiness bloomed in her with just a promise or a statement that she was important to him.

He realized ruefully that what she wanted was so negligible, yet he could not even do it well!

He felt a harsh stab to his heart!

It would not happen again.

It really would not!

He would never let her be caught in any calamity or let her feel desolate again. He would never let her come up with reckless conjectures...

Mu Yazhe held onto her, his heart filled with debt toward her.

He had been mulling over her thoughts these past few days, but in the end, he realized that what she wanted was something so simple.

Throughout the endless night, he held onto her and coaxed her as they fell asleep in each other’s arms.

...

At dawn, Yun Shishi opened her eyes to find the other side of the bed empty.

The man had already left.

He had gotten up early and was out of bed at 7 AM. He placed a morning kiss on her forehead and left after taking a shower.

The production team was on a break these few days, while Qin Zhou was plagued with work. It was rare for her to have some leisure time alone. Deciding to recuperate from the exhaustion from her jetlag, she turned over in bed and fell back asleep once more under her covers.

...

In the Mu Group's building.

When Mu Yazhe arrived at the office, his assistant had already been waiting for him for a few hours.

Just as he entered the room, Min Yu dashed over in greeting.

"Boss, we have news."

"Speak."

"She's currently in Baltimore, Maryland in America, but don't worry, though, as her journey is under our control. The people sent over have been instructed not to alert her. They're currently monitoring her every move."

The man sat down at his table.

"Baltimore, Maryland? Where is she exactly?"

"Johns Hopkins Hospital. From the latest intel we received, she's apparently preparing for conception."

Chapter 2040: Putting All Eggs in One Basket

Mu Yazhe raised his eyes abruptly. His gaze was solemn.

"Conception?"

"Yes."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, I'm sure."

Min Yu avoided his gaze. Without warning, he walked over and bent down to whisper something to his ear.

The man's expression turned icier as a spine-chilling look surfaced in his eyes.

His assistant straightened up at once and, observing the man's complexion, trembled in fear.

However, he merely let out a sneer.

"She's gone insane."

What she planned to do had undoubtedly touched his reverse scale.

Such naivety!

She thought that things would be a surefire if this plan were executed meticulously.

Did she think that he was just a decoration?

How dared she even think of achieving her aim through such underhanded means and by pulling such a trick behind his back?

What of her succeeding?

Did she hope that he would not find out about it?

What a joke.

Since she was going to do such a thing, determined on planting a root of mayhem, he did not mind accompanying her until the end.

“We were all very shocked as well when we heard about it.”

“We absolutely can’t let her get her way,” he stated coldly.

“Understood. I’ll do as you say.”

“Does the Songs know about this?”

“They probably don’t. She’s keeping this hidden from everyone, including her family.”

“Hah!”

Mu Yazhe slammed the report on his table and leaned back in his chair. He closed his eyes to rest them for a moment before opening them. He had a sharp look in his dark orbs.

“Come here.”

Min Yu went over instantly, leaning close to his superior in a respectful manner.

The man whispered some advice to his ear before waving his hand. “Get it done immediately according to my instructions.”

“Understood.”

His assistant nodded before hurrying out of the office.

With a gloomy gaze, the man picked up the report from his table as his lips curled into a cold arch.

Since she was going to do this, he would not mind eliminating her entirely!

...

At the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, Maryland in the United States.

Song Enya stood by the window, admiring the nightscape. The glass reflected her pale and lifeless face.

On her third day here in the states, she was arranged to stay at this hospital. She followed the tasks set by the doctor and worked hard to recuperate her health as she waited for the best time to be inseminated.

Her present state was not that great, so she needed some time to recuperate.

She was worried, though, that the longer things dragged, the easier it was for her plan to fall through and be exposed.

She had to rush and complete this task before that happened.

This missy knew that, this time, she was putting all her eggs in one basket.

Therefore, there was no room for failure.

In fact, she had been thinking of doing this for a long time. However, she kept hesitating to push through with it, wondering if she should truly do it.

After she saw Mu Yazhe's heartlessness, though, she decided that she needed to go through with it, even if she was risking it all.

She did not alarm anyone, even her brother and mother, when she left the hospital and secretly boarded a plane to America. She was determined and did not have second thoughts about her plan.

This idea did not come about overnight.

Previously, she had already carefully planned things out and made sure that all arrangements were satisfactory.

Her status was unimpeded, with no resistance at all. Relying on her powerful connections in the country, she got everything she wanted without requiring much effort.

Right now, all she needed to do was wait until she had recuperated enough to receive the artificial insemination.

She believed that this was a surefire, and that everything was progressing in an orderly manner.

She refused to let anything step on her toes. This plan could only succeed; it was not allowed to fail!

There was no way for her to back out of this. She could only throw all her heart into it and move forward!

A knock was heard at the door.

Without turning around, Song Enya responded fluently in English. "Come in."