

## Sweet Love 2481

### Chapter 2481: Monster (2)

One day, while her parents were away, Lu Jingtian tried getting out of bed alone and managed to fumble her way to the door of her ward by supporting herself against the walls. She wanted to work hard at rehabilitation and move around more so as to gain a speedy recovery. That way, she could leave this sick ward filled with the smell of disinfectants.

She slowly made her way out, holding the walls for support, when she suddenly heard a little girl's giggling voice, which came from nearby, and saw a ball rolling over to her feet.

She stared at it intensely, gritted her teeth in determination, and tried reaching out to the mid-size ball, wanting to pick it up. Her fingers spread wide open, and with much difficulty, she managed to grasp the ball in her hand. The success of this little action lit her orbs in happiness.

Soon, a flurry of excited footsteps neared her and stopped right in front of her. A little girl's soft, innocent voice rang out. "That's my ball you're holding, auntie!" She sounded quite young, around the age of seven or eight, and had an adorable and obedient appearance.

Upon hearing that, the actress looked up quizzically at the girl before her, only to see her trembling in shock and her bright, charming smile turning stiff on her face when she took in the face and the wounds on the missy's body with wide eyes.

The girl wore a look of horror as she backed away continuously, falling over as a result. Fear soon had her bawling. "Wah! Monster! Uwahhh... It's a scary monster... Woo woo woo! Mommy, mommy... save me! A monster wants to eat Xinxing! A monster..."

As if struck by lightning, Lu Jingtian stood rooted to the ground. The ball dropped from her slackened hand and rolled to the side.

The girl's mother from the ward next door, as well as the nurses, was eventually alerted to the girl's crying. Flustered, the woman ran over and picked up her kid, thinking that some adult had deliberately frightened her poor daughter. The moment she turned her head, however, she spotted the lady, standing petrified at a corner, and her anger faded at once. She stood stunned for several seconds before she finally understood what exactly had happened earlier.

*My playful daughter must've accidentally bumped into this person and ended up crying because she got frightened by her looks!*

The woman's flawless face—fair, tender skin, and gentle yet exquisite eyes and brows—captured Lu Jingtian's attention right at that moment. She suddenly felt utterly ashamed of herself when she compared her appearance to the other!

Her heart gripped in pain as she lowered her head, not wanting her looks to be exposed to others.

*...I'm not a monster. I-I just wanted to pick the ball up for her... I'm not a monster, but... this girl called me one...*

Her curiosity was piqued, though. *Just how terrifying is my face? How scary do I exactly look for an insensible girl to call me 'monster'?*

The mother chided her child before apologizing profusely to the missy. "I'm sorry! I'm sorry! My daughter is a kid who doesn't know what she's saying. She didn't mean it... I'm sorry! I'm truly sorry..."

The woman apologized nonstop to her. She had, perhaps, realized just how much hurt her child's unintentional words could bring to the young lady, whose face was disfigured.

Lu Jingtian carefully lifted her head and saw the woman's exquisite appearance once more. Envy, as well as jealousy, welled up in her heart all at once. The woman was no looker; she was not as pretty as she once was, at least, especially since this woman's looks were solely dependent on makeup.

### **Chapter 2482: Recognize Oneself**

The woman, at the very least, had an ordinary-looking face.

Even so, the missy was utterly envious of the people with such faces.

Once more, she came to realize her cruel state, which made her feel lost.

Like a fleeing soldier, she turned around and fumbled her way back to her ward, which made that woman feel extremely sorry. The latter chased after her, hoping to apologize once more, only to make her flail her hands and scream hysterically in tears. It startled the woman, who was holding her child in her arms.

Things were utterly chaotic and awkward with the missy miserably wailing away, the girl bawling in fear, and her mother feeling awkward and lost as she stood there, unable to leave or apologize.

The nurses quickly approached them and stabilized the missy's emotions. After learning about the situation from the woman, the nurses quickly resolved the matter and got the mother-child pair to leave before they helped the missy back into her ward, only leaving after they put her in bed.

As soon as they were gone, like a madwoman, Lu Jingtian struggled to sit up on her own, climbed off the bed, and almost fell over as a result of her rush. She made her way unsteadily over to the sofa, where she dug through the contents of her mother's handbag, which had been left behind in the ward. Finally, after a moment or two, her hand made contact with a smooth, rounded case.

She gripped the cosmetic case tightly in her hand, pulled it out of the handbag, and fiddled with the case's opening with trembling fingers.

Ever since she gained consciousness after her operation, she had, more than once, requested to look at her face to see the extent of her disfigurement.

She was in a sober state when she was burned, so she knew exactly which parts of her face had gotten burned and they had hurt so badly. Even her eyelashes had been burned off.

She knew her looks were ruined for sure, but she did not know just how bad they were.

Her father had dissuaded and stopped her from looking at any mirrors, saying that she could always look at herself once her face was fully recovered. Even her mother did the same, coaxing and preventing her from looking at any mirrors, and she hid the truth about her looks from her.

Over time, she gradually paid no mind to this matter, or rather, she was simply trying to fool herself by focusing on nursing herself back to health as soon as possible instead of dwelling on such a depressing issue.

It was not until earlier when she stepped out of her ward and bumped into a child, who cried at the very sight of her face and called her 'monster', that she finally returned to her senses. She was desperate to find out just how terrifying she looked now, such that a child would call her a monster.

Now that the cosmetics case was in her hand, however, she suddenly got cold feet and dared not look at the mirror. She feared that she would fall apart, regret her action, and be unable to accept the reality if she saw her disfigured face...

After what seemed to be a long, emotional struggle, she sucked in a deep breath, mustered her courage, and slowly opened the case. She then opened her eyes and looked at that small mirror...

"AHHH!" she shrieked in horror. It was not until she noticed that the face reflected also wore a look of horror that she realized with a start that it belonged to her.

It turned out that her face was far more gruesome than she had imagined. Riddled with gaping wounds, her face was a terrifying sight to behold...

As she released her trembling hands, the cosmetics case dropped onto the ground and shattered.

### **Chapter 2483: The mirror is broken.**

By the time Lu Jingtian's mother got back at the hospital, it was almost evening.

As the nurses were preoccupied with their shift change, the middle-aged lady hurried into the room; it was pitch-black inside.

She hastily turned on the lights, and the moment the room was lit up, the form of a person huddling in the sofa's corner caught her eye unexpectedly.

"Tiantian, why are you sitting there?"

Concerned, she called out to her daughter but did not receive a response in return.

She walked over worriedly only to discover, with abrupt shock, that the young lady had squeezed into a corner and curled herself into a fetal position. There were hardly any signs of life as the latter's hands hung lamely on her sides; her rounded back was so still that she did not seem to be breathing at all.

Alarmed, she was about to ask her daughter regarding her behavior when her eyes glanced in the direction of the young woman's hands to see the smashed cosmetics case on the floor. Her heart

jumped and she could feel herself catching her breath. She picked up the case from the floor and saw that the mirror inside had cracked with broken pieces having fallen apart.

The middle-aged woman realized what had happened there and then. Her daughter was probably desperate to find out what had happened to her face and then searched frantically for a mirror. However, when she finally saw her face in the mirror, she freaked out and this was why she had been devastated even up until then!

The woman was heartbroken and she wanted to comfort her but, when she gently touched the latter's shoulder, the young lady fiercely shook off her hand and started yelling and screaming as she shrank further into the corner. All the while, she looked crushed and despondent as if the world was ending.

The woman could not bear the sight any longer and rushed to hug her daughter while sobbing. "Tiantian, don't do this. Don't scare me... I'm afraid... Don't be frightened, alright? I'm here to protect you; I won't let anyone harm you! Don't scream anymore..."

Alas, Lu Jingtian was unable to take in any of her comforting words. The young lady broke down and bawled her heart out as if she was using this opportunity to vent all the pain and exhaustion, which had accumulated inside her, over the past days and the overwhelming regret inside her.

She lost it because she caught a glimpse of her face at that moment and knew that she had been utterly defeated.

Fear, helplessness, loneliness, despair...

All these emotions ran amok inside her head, so much so that she felt herself suffocating.

The middle-aged lady tried to calm her down repeatedly but to no avail. The young woman could not stop wailing and, finally, spat some blood froth—she must have aggravated her vocal cords to the point of rupture.

That frightened the older woman so much that she screamed for a doctor to come over in the end, whereas the missy's screams of misery and fear echoed down the hallway for some time.

A minute later, a doctor hurried over, and when he saw the young woman so frantic and out of control, he immediately jabbed her with a dose of tranquilizer.

Lu Jingtian's eyes rolled back and then she fainted.

"What's going on?!" interrogated the doctor. "Why did she suddenly become so agitated? She was fine earlier, wasn't she?"

The woman could only shake her head before voicing her guess. "I don't know. I left the hospital for a while, and when I got back, it was already like this. She might've turned hysterical after seeing herself in the mirror!"

Behind her, a nurse suddenly remembered an event: A seven- or eight-year-old girl bumped into the missy that afternoon, and then, due to the lass's naivete, she called the missy a monster several times after being scared by her horrendous face.

## **Chapter 2484: Do not want to be a burden to them.**

Did the missy look for a mirror to check her face after the girl unintentionally called her a monster when she freaked out upon seeing her dreadful looks?

The nurse did not explicitly explain this aspect, though.

The dosage of the sedation was low; hence, it was just three in the wee hours of the day when the missy regained her consciousness.

On this night, it was her father's turn to keep her company in the hospital. Lu Jingtian knew by heart that her mother had been with her for two nights in a row and was exhausted; hence, it was time for the middle-aged woman to go back and have a good rest. In turn, her father had stepped in.

Lu Bosheng was a senior executive in the company and had to deal with a lot of affairs every day, so he fell asleep as soon as he lay down and closed his eyes.

The young woman suddenly turned her head and looked at the moonlight outside the window. Looking through the glass window and staring into the endless nightscape, she made an instant decision.

When she made this decision, she was strangely calm, and her face was as still and dark as an abyss of water.

She got up slowly and tried to sit up.

The hospital bed frame was rather frail, so it quickly made a creaking sound. She turned her head and looked at her father who was fast asleep on the sofa. Inside the dark room, she could hear his soft and smooth breathing. The noise she made did not seem to have disturbed him, which relieved and made her glad.

Silently, she lifted the blanket and strained to move her pair of legs. She slowly got off it by holding the top frame, and bit by bit, she struggled to stand up with great difficulty. It took her several minutes to complete this series of movements, which worked her into a sweat. The inconvenience in mobility, however, could no longer make her sad now.

Because it was going to be over soon!

Her misery would end!

She wished she had made up her mind earlier!

As her mind wandered, she held onto the bed frame to wear her slippers before making her way to the door with heavy steps.

When she reached the door, she suddenly turned to glance at her father sleeping on the couch. Her movements were not exactly quiet while she got out of the bed. There were some harsh, creaking sounds, but the man must be so worn out that the noises did not stir him awake at all.

She reached out for the doorknob, which was as icy-cold as her resolute heart at the moment. Suddenly, she wondered if this farewell should warrant a ceremony.

Her tears could not help from falling at this thought.

To say that she had no attachments would be untrue.

She still had her concerns.

A dying man had kind words, so the realization that she would be cutting all ties with this world soon brought great emotions to her.

The thing that she regretted the most about her life was that she was young and reckless and that she had disobeyed her parents, often making them angry. She believed that, up to the last moment, she would still be causing them a great deal of pain.

Initially, she wanted to write a suicide note, but they would have to forgive her for being unable to do so as she had difficulty holding a pen in her palm now.

She was well aware that her resolute departure would bring them great pain, but the pain would be short-lived, and soon, their days would be peaceful again.

#### **Chapter 2485: Committing Suicide (1)**

At least, the two of them, without the drag of taking care of her, would be able to enjoy the rest of their lives, would they not?

She was a cripple now, was she not?

Caring for her would take a lot of effort.

She also did not have the faith to continue living, implicating them along the way.

*How about giving them some peace and quiet at the end of the day?*

Her mind wandered as she walked and stood next to the couch. She opened her mouth, only to find a hint of metallic sweetness. Her goodbye was stuck in her throat. With no words coming to her, she could only move her lips to mouth a goodbye as tears streamed down her face.

*Dad, I'm sorry; I can't repay you for the kindness of bringing me up. Now, I have to bid you farewell. I'll repay you in the afterlife if there's one.*

*Please don't worry about me and let me go, for leaving is the best way to free me.*

She said her last goodbye in her heart and then forced back the tears in her eyes as she walked toward the door, pushed it open, and walked out.

The corridor was quiet.

In her snowy-white hospital gown, she held onto the wall as she made her way out, looking like a lonely ghost wandering along the silent passageway.

The lights were dim, with only the bright light shining on the nurses' desk. At the moment, the nurses on duty were resting their heads on the table, trying to catch some respite with their eyes closed. Lu

Jingtian walked very slowly to the elevator, and after going in with much effort, she finally pressed the button for the top floor.

The hospital was twenty-eight stories high.

Having recently been renovated, it had a brand new look. The towering floors were like prison cells, holding many patients who were in pain or in distress.

She came to the top floor, walked through the fire exit, and came to the rooftop.

The door to the roof was unlocked. Some of the nurses living in the dormitory would bring their changes of clothes over here to dry.

She walked up to the railings, then to its edge, and slowly sat down while holding onto the railings.

The night breeze was biting cold and strong.

She knew that she should not be out under this fierce and gusty wind, but she was no longer afraid.

She would be free finally!

Not only did the missy show no trace of sorrow or fear, she even felt incomparably calm knowing that she was about to be set free. It was a terrifying calmness, though.

She began to imagine what it would be like once she leaped off the rooftop, with her body in free fall, then finally colliding with the hard ground. Her body would probably get smashed into pieces falling from the height of twenty-eight stories, would it not?

Pain would be inevitable, and so was embarrassment.

Nonetheless, the thought of not having to face her ugly looks and the constant physical and mental torture again was a relief, so much so that she started to break into a pathetic snigger.

She looked into the distance at the brightly lit nightscape and recognized the streets of the bar district that she used to patronize. If not for that incident, she would be hanging out in one of those bars and clubs, indulging herself in nights of drunkenness and enjoying a wanton time with those wild men and women.

One only learned to appreciate what they had when they lost it, but often at this time, no amount of remorse could make up for it.

The young woman sat on the edge in silence for a long time, until her head started to ache from the cold wind bellowing at her. She finally stood up, body swaying, until she straightened her back. She placed her back to the railings so she would not need to look at the heart-stopping drop. With her rear facing the endless stretch of nightscape, she gently leaned back...

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“Mr. Lu! Mr. Lu!”

Lu Bosheng was pushed awake by a few panicking nurses.

## Chapter 2486: Committing Suicide (2)

Lu Bosheng was pushed awake by a few panicking nurses.

He sat up, alert all of a sudden. Upon opening his eyes, he saw several nurses standing in front of him, looking very nervous. The lights in the hospital room were switched on with blinding incandescence. Squinting his eyes, he asked, "What is it?"

"Something terrible happened... Your daughter, she..."

The nurses were agitated and could not bring themselves to complete their words.

Upon hearing the keyword, though, the man perked up with heightened awareness and turned his head sharply to look at the crisp-white bed, only to find it empty.

"Where's my daughter?!" He jumped up from the couch in great agitation, grabbed one of the nurses, and questioned, "Where did she go?!"

Before the nurse had time to open her mouth, a shrill siren cut through the night outside.

The man stared hard with his bloodshot eyes, and then, as if realizing something at once, he blatantly pushed through the crowd and staggered out of the door!

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Two police cars drove into the inpatient wing, quickly stopped the sirens, and then a few men in uniforms alighted from the vehicles.

The spacious building was filled with people.

Patients, family members, who were keeping watch overnight, and the hospital staff—doctors, nurses, and cleaners—on duty, they all gathered around one particular spot with their heads bowed. Many were shaking their heads and sighing with graveness.

Lu Bosheng rushed out of the hospital building and noticed, at once, that the fountain pool not far away from him was crowded.

Visibly shaken, he frowned in disbelief as his eyes quickly turned red and wide. He inhaled several gulps of cool air to calm himself down.

The fountain was some distance away from the entrance. The man did not know how he covered this distance, but all he could remember was that he walked over with dread in his heart and heard some bystanders saying as they shook their head and signed, "Why did this young lady have to do this to herself..."

"She probably jumped from the balcony and the strong wind sent her crashing over here. *Sigh...*"

"What a pity; she's so young still..."

He moved the crowd with great distress. "Move over, move over... Let me see my daughter... Let me see my daughter!"



As soon as the crowd heard him saying that he was the father, they immediately made way for him in silence. Some kind-hearted souls tried to console him softly. "Mister, our condolences to your loss!"

He pushed through the crowd, dashed to the spot surrounded by the bystanders, and immediately saw the puddle of blood on the ground!

It was a terrible sight to behold.

The woman was a pile of mangled blood and flesh and had died a horrible death. She had fallen from a great height and crashed a leg when she reached the ground.

The visual was too much to bear for the poor man as he failed to catch his breath surging into his head and almost fell head-first onto the ground.

The police, who had rushed over to manage the scene, came in time to hear a man cry in anguish from among the crowd, "Tiantian!"

...

The next day, news about the missy jumping to her death spread like wildfire.

The pain of losing his daughter was so unbearable that her father suffered a sudden heart attack and was sent to the emergency room.

When her mother, who had rushed over immediately upon hearing the news, found out that her beloved daughter had jumped to her death, she fainted from shock, and the couple was treated at the emergency unit together.

This event came too suddenly for Huanyu. The chief producer was awakened in his sleep by the nightmarish news and had to rush to the hospital to take charge of the situation. Due to the uncertain circumstances surrounding the entire event, the company did not release the news to the public immediately.

## **Chapter 2487: Unfolding of Events**

Despite Huanyu's repeated efforts to conceal the tragedy, some keen reporters smelled something fishy, squatted at the hospital, and quickly learned of the incident to spread the news.

[Young actress, Lu Jingtian, suffered an accident and jumped to her death after being overwhelmed during her recovery!]

[Lu Jingtian, actually Lu Bosheng's daughter! The business tycoon, said to have suffered a heart attack following the bereavement of his daughter, out of danger now.]

[A young life lost! Lu Jingtian's will to live exhausted following disfigurement via fire, jumped to her death!]

[A recount of the top ten female actresses whose lives ended!]

Another furore brewed on Weibo.

When the public learned of the news, they started to probe and lament.

The entertainment industry had always been transparently presented to the public; the more famous and popular the artists, the more difficult it was for them to maintain undisturbed personal lives.

The news of Lu Jingtian's burning a while ago was still trending on Weibo.

Although she had debuted not long ago and there was no theatrical work under her belt, her supporting role in 'The Green Apple' had more or less brought her some fame, albeit it had not made her significantly popular.

Still, the public's concern was beyond imagination with the news of a star being disfigured.

Now, not long after the initial tragedy, another news leaked about her suicide. The netizens were teeming with speculations at once!

They could not wait to get their hands on the latest information.

[How did Lu Jingtian commit suicide?]

[Why did she commit suicide?]

[How did the tragedy look?]

[What's the gravity of Lu Jingtian's tragedy?]

[Is Lu Jingtian really dead, or is she fired by the company?]

[They said that an actress jumped to her death yesterday!"]

[Ah, yes, that's right! Was that 'Lu Jingtian'? My sister is a nurse in that hospital, and she was there when it happened. I heard that she had died a horrible death, with her head smashed to pieces!]

[Oh, my god; what could be so terrifying that made her kill herself?]

[I heard that she got disfigured in an accident. She probably lost her will to live after that and chose to end her life.]

[Poor girl... but isn't her dad rich? If one has the money, how about undergoing plastic surgery and skin-grafting? They don't have to kill themselves, do they?]

[Oh, it's hard to explain the entertainment business in a sentence or two! Who knows what the true story is?]

...

"Lu Jingtian, the actress who played a supporting role in 'The Green Apple', jumped to her death last night."

"That's terrible! Jumping to her death must've been so painful; why did she have to do that to herself?"

“Pity her parents! Imagine the grief of the two seniors who had to send off their young daughter! They fell ill all of a sudden, and both were sent to the ER together. I don’t know how they are doing now...”

“Oh, I can’t figure out what these rich people want!”

...

Her suicide instantly became the public’s after-dinner conversations.

In reality, very few people really cared about her death, nor were they concerned over how big a blow her departure to the Lu family was.

The majority of people were merely purely curious about the incident.

There were even nonsensical people who could not wait to uncover the hidden facts. They chased after details and threatened the media to report the truth of the matter; some even put forward conspiracy theories.

### **Chapter 2488: No Fear of Death**

What was disheartening to learn was that, the day after Lu Jingtian’s death, several unscrupulous journalists, armed with DSLR cameras, sneaked into the morgue of the hospital in question to take pictures of the actress’s body.

Naturally, the hospital was heavily guarded and these unethical journalists were quickly taken to the police station.

However, even so, these media men managed to keep their negatives. After being released on bail, they returned to their agencies and went straight to the forums to sell the photos to the netizens at high prices. Those who bought the photos published them directly online.

Although the website was quickly blocked, the photos had spread online by then.

Huanyu officials were outraged and issued a statement, condemning the actions of the unscrupulous netizens and members of the media, threatening to pursue legal liabilities against them.

The news of the actress’s suicide continued to fester.

Many celebrities, artists, and famous people from various industries sent out condolence messages via the Internet.

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Inside the basement of a villa.

Yun Na turned on the TV when the entertainment station was playing a live reporting of Lu Jingtian’s suicide. The clip happened to cut to the hospital scene, where the actress’s parents could be seen walking in the crowd. Lu Bosheng and his wife, who was being supported physically by another person, were in plain black outfits.

The man appeared subdued, while his wife was crying her eyes out with face covered. Her eyes were swollen with tears and full of pain in the close-up shots.

Microphones were constantly shoved in front of their faces. The man seemed to be holding back his temper, but one could tell that if he was not concerned about his public image, he would slam the mics down onto the ground and stomp on them to vent his anger.

When he opened his mouth to speak, his voice was hoarse. "Don't push! Excuse me; please give way!"

A few bodyguards around them ring-fenced the couple and pushed the reporters away. The two, with solemn faces, then left the hospital in a car, which swiftly sped away.

Yun Na silently picked up a cup of tea and gently blew at it to cool down the temperature. Without delay, she took a sip slowly; executing the entire sequence of actions with nonchalance.

*Did she commit suicide?*

*What a neat way to end this affair.*

*I must admit that that woman was docile and sensible enough to end her life. This saves me the trouble of having to go all the way there to finish her off!*

If Lu Jingtian was still alive, she would be considered a time-bomb, ready to explode at any moment.

She originally wanted to wait for the actress to be discharged from the hospital before she executed her next move of making the latter disappear from the world without a trace.

She did not care if the actress's larynx was burned or whether the latter could speak or not; what she cared about was the risk of the latter exposing her identity. In the first place, when she made her move on Lu Jingtian, she did not intend to leave her alive.

She did not expect the life of that b\*tch to be so tough she could not even be burned to death by the fire. Therefore, she had already resolved to kill the latter.

However, the event had developed to this stage.

*Oh, well. It all ends up the same, anyway.*

Since the actress jumped to her death, she now had one less worry.

As the woman contemplated privately, a look of satisfaction and complacency appeared on her face.

In reality, she was not worried about exposing her identity and whereabouts, but she could not reveal herself before completing her final mission.

To be frank, even if her father or the actress was to expose her, or she got arrested eventually, she had nothing to fear.

She had no fear of death. Ever since she escaped from that hell, she had not been afraid of anything anymore.

Even if hell, or an inferno, was what awaited her, she would drag that woman along with her at the very least.

## Chapter 2489: Obituary

The news of the actress's suicide continued to fester.

Briefs, commentaries, and condolences were continuously posted on Weibo by the media. In short, the keyword 'Lu Jingtian's suicide' had become the hottest news in showbiz.

Truth be told, the missy was not particularly famous; she was but an unknown artist who had not had much opportunity to be exposed to the public yet.

If this had just been a simple case of killing herself by jumping off a building, it would not have generated so much interest, and the craze would have died down in two to three days.

However, the incident of the actress was not that straightforward; it was shrouded in mystery. Since she was hospitalized, the issues surrounding her burns had been a topic of public concern.

The media's fanfare and probing had also whetted the public's desire to find out!

Despite being just an unknown starlet, to the bored public, she had become a topic of after-meals' idle chit-chat. On the internet, many netizens questioned:

[How did she get burned?]

[Who was the suspicious person in black in the footage released by the police?]

[Could this be a murder?!]

[Was Lu Jingtian disfigured?]

[If this was really a homicide, did the investigation come to fruition?]

[Was the culprit caught?]

[If this is a murder case, then is there something wrong with the national security in the capital?]

The matter on her attack had not yet received a satisfactory explanation when news of her suicide swept the headlines of most major media outlets.

The events surrounding the actress's suicide had been enveloped in secrecy from start to finish.

Two days after the incident, Huanyu published a sorrowful obituary announcing the incident.

This was what the obituary stated: 'At the age of twenty-three, our dearest Lu Jingtian passed away by jumping from a building on February XX, XXXX. She was a popular young star, who made her debut in 'The Green Apple', winning praises for her outstanding acting skills and sweet appearance. However, just a month ago, she was burned in a fire accident, which left her body eighty-five percent burned, causing severe disfigurement and even disability. Since the incident, the company has been following her recovery. Her family, friends, and fans also gave her a lot of encouragement, hoping that she could come out of her grief fast and actively cooperate with the treatment for her recuperation. Her recovery

was ideal, and just a week ago, she made it through the critical and infectious phase. At a time when we were all excited over her fast recovery, the sad news came that our beloved Jingtian, who was unable to come to terms with her grave injuries, jumped from the rooftop of the hospital building at 3 AM two days ago and died. We are saddened and regretful that what should have been a blossoming life has vanished for good. At this moment, all words are powerless to express our grief. The dead have already passed, and we can only hope that the sweet, young lady will have a good journey in the afterlife!

Once the obituary was published, many netizens, who were still doubting the news, were completely convinced!

In the last few days, the story of Lu Jingtian's suicide had been the talk of the town, even squeezing out the once-hyped Li Xiang'er.

What about Li Xiang'er?

Would she have thrown in the towel just like that?

Of course not.

EASE had worked up to the point of insanity in this hyping campaign, with no regard for the market's sentiment. Even during the ultra-sensitive period of the seventh day<sup>1</sup> of Lu Jingtian's funeral, the company continued its outrageous publicity stunts that became more and more offensive to the public, so much so that many people actually proposed to block Li Xiang'er so that peace could be restored.

#### **Chapter 2490: Get Out of Showbiz**

Kindness was expected for the dead, yet despite such a tragedy, Li Xiang'er was still desperate for publicity, and many netizens were now extremely hateful of her.

When the model saw the comments, she merely lamented mockingly, *How can there be peace in a place like showbiz?*

*Is this going to ruin my reputation further? So be it!*

In any case, her reputation was notoriously negative now, so she might as well go for it until she burned hot with popularity!

She would not admit defeat, and she wanted to fight a chance for herself.

She was determined to become an even hotter actress than Yun Shishi, and this became her ultimate ambition!

Of course, that would be a story for another day.

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On another end, Yun Shishi and Mu Yazhe with their boys in tow got on a private flight to Norway, the first stop for the couple's wedding photoshoot.

The day Lu Jingtian jumped to her death happened to be when she got on the plane. Thus, with her phone switched off, she did not know that such a shocking event had happened back in the capital.

Qin Zhou had been busy assisting Ji Lin to deal with Lu Jingtian's case. Lu Bosheng, as a senior executive in Huanyu, had lost his daughter and fell ill as a result. So after this incident, the aftermath was handed over to the head producer to manage.

The agent did not inform the actress about this tragedy. The around-world photoshoot was a happy event for her, so he naturally could not spoil her fun. Hence, in the midst of his busy schedule, he took some time to log into her Weibo account to express condolences on his charge's behalf.

This time, he learned to be smart. To prevent that previous blunder from happening again, he especially found a mobile phone of the same model as his charge before he logged into her terminal.

The netizens did not question it this time.

Yun Shishi, who was completely kept in the dark on this matter, was immersed in her happiness!

Her husband told her that, in the name of perfection, he had specifically selected a few romantic destinations, such as Paris and Italy, which she had been looking forward to, as well as Norway, which was another ideal choice for romance.

After much clamoring from the two lads, she agreed to their request to be brought along. In any case, as she and the man would be away for a week, she was uncomfortable with the idea of leaving their kids alone in the house.

They met up with Mark Smith in Norway.

The photographer would be following them throughout the entire wedding phototrip; Mu Yazhe had already finalized the schedule with him before this.

The first destination was Trolltunga, Norway.

Trolltunga was an amazing rock located in Norway's Skjeggedal Mountain. It was also described as 'a giant's tongue' for looking like one from afar.

Trolltunga was steep, so for the sake of safety, the man arranged for a helicopter to bring them directly on it, while Mark Smith would climb another mountain in the distance and capture the scene.

The beautiful Trolltunga, which left a stunning silhouette, was shot in a total of five images, but for these five images, the team had to go through a lot of trouble and effort.

At first, when Yun Shishi jumped off the helicopter as it landed, she froze in shock at the spectacular and thrilling scenery before her.

It was just so high and steep!

It was no wonder that this place became one of the many must-see attractions for adventure lovers.