Sweet Love 2571

Chapter 2571: I like the way you look when you get angry!

That answer got her all agitated. Feeling indignant for her bestie, she questioned him angrily, "What about Xiao Xue? What is she to you?!"

All that came out of his mouth was: "A girlfriend."

The woman was flabbergasted by his answer. Out of disbelief, a burst of angry laughter rose from within her. "'Girlfriend'?! You sure are something! Does she know that you're two-timing her?"

"Oh? Are you sticking up for her?" asked Gao Nan casually as he arched a brow. His apathetic attitude made it seem as though his infidelity was only natural, nothing worthy to be shocked or to be questioned about.

The actress proceeded with questioning him. "She loves you with all her heart and is still very much immersed in her relationship with you! Is this how you pay my best friend back for her love?!"

He answered with a laugh, "I'll marry her."

"...What?"

"Marrying her is the biggest reward she'll get for loving me." A smirk then appeared on his lips. "She doesn't know about this, but it doesn't matter either way."

The man paused and looked at her as he said, "I don't mind it if you tell her about this. Hmm... In fact, I'm even looking forward to seeing the crumbling expression on her face when she finds out. Haha. I'm sure it'll be very interesting!"

"Jerk!" That was the last straw for her.

Storming up to him, the wrath-filled actress raised her hand and brought it down toward his face, but he deftly grabbed hold of her wrist and pulled her into his embrace while giving her waist a squeeze with his other hand in what seemed to be an intimate move.

Despite her fierce struggle, she was unable to break free from his hold due to their difference in strength.

"Why are you so worked up?" he asked with perplexity. "Those who don't know the truth will think that you're jealous because of me."

"You shameless thing!" She writhed in his hold as she growled through gritted teeth, "Why do you want to marry Xiao Xue if you don't love her?!"

"Marriage has nothing to do with love," he plainly answered. "As long as my parents agree to it, I can marry any woman I want, but no matter who they are, they're not allowed to interfere with my private life, and that includes your friend!"

"I want you to break up with her!" she ordered, loud and clear.

"Why should I do that?"

"You're not allowed to trample on her feelings; I won't let you fool around with her and break her heart!"

That got him scoffing and sighing at her naivety. "I'm touched by how close you two are."

"Let go!"

"Nuh-uh." His lips curled into a wicked grin. "Look at this; you're the one throwing yourself at me!"

"You really have no sense of shame!"

"How well-said!" The man laughed, grabbed hold of her chin, and lifted it up so that he could appreciate the wondrous display of anger on her visage. "Do you know how adorable and mesmerizing you look when you get angry?"

He loved the angry look on her face, where her nicely shaped brows were knitted together, for it exuded an indescribable sense of beauty!

"I'm warning you for the last time: Let me go!" She glowered at him.

A bright sparkle coming from her hand attracted his attention right then. As he turned to look at it, he realized with a start that she was wearing a diamond ring on her ring finger.

"You're engaged?"

She continued glaring at him without saying a single word.

Chapter 2572: I will get my hands on you!

She continued glaring at him without saying a single word.

"Oh, that reminds me. Didn't the Mu Group announce that Mu Yazhe had been kicked out of his family and his CEO position was taken over by someone else? Hehe! In that case, isn't your dream of marrying into a wealthy family shattered?"

Even though he usually did not pay attention to the happenings in the commercial world, he was aware that Mu Yancheng had replaced that man to become the Mu Group's chairman. He even rejoiced at the news, thinking such a proud man had fallen to the bottom of the pits and got himself crushed!

He thought that it was a godsend opportunity that they, he and Yun Shishi, met again in this place; he had been coveting this woman for a very long time, after all. He had only given up on her before because his uncle had warned him not to eye Mu Yazhe's woman, for the Mu family could not be trifled with.

With that man having fallen from grace, it was time for him to make his move.

Thus, he had been watching and studying her carefully, quietly planning his move since earlier during the party. Even though he was hugging and kissing another woman, she was all he could think of. He knew what, or rather who, he truly wanted and desired!

Being the typical playboy that he was, he had zilch interest in business; his focus was solely on women. Once he set his eyes on a woman, he would pursue her like a cheetah on a quest for prey until she finally became his.

No woman had ever managed to escape his clutches, save for this actress.

Nevertheless, given how things turned out, his wait had finally ended, for she was right in front of him now! Imagine the joy he felt when this long-coveted woman threw herself at him!

As his face drew close to her, with his lust-filled eyes on her delicate, red lips, she struggled in his arms to no avail. His grip on her was so firm that it gave her no chance to break free from him!

"Let go!" screamed the actress, feeling repulsed by the man.

"You won't be able to escape from me; Mu Yazhe falling from grace means that you're now mine!" His eyes glowed red as he growled fiercely, "I'll get my hands on you!"

"Dream on!" she spat coldly at him. "I'll tell Xiao Xue all about your vile deeds and make sure that she sees that you're nothing but a complete scoundrel!"

"Go ahead! I look forward to that; I've long gotten sick of her, anyway. If it isn't because she's always fantasizing about getting married to me, why do you think I'll marry her?"

"You!" Yun Shishi lashed out. "Don't you go overboard! How can you bear to hurt her? Since you don't love her, the least you can do is not hurt her. It's the first time she's fallen head over heels for someone. You'll get retribution for this, you jerk!"

"Haha! Retribution?" The man remained unfazed by her words. "How naïve you are! Trust you to believe in retribution. In that case, I'd like to trouble you to make her leave me and stop pestering me; she's really a nuisance! Do you think I am serious about her? She's just a fling! Who would like a chaste woman?"

"What do you mean by that?!"

What did he mean by a chaste woman?

Chapter 2573: Let her go, you *ssh*l*!

"What do you mean by that?!"

"Despite dating for so long, we've only reached first base in our relationship. You tell me: Is that even love? What year is this already, yet she still has that conservative thinking of saving her virginity for after marriage?!"

His words struck her like bolts of lightning; she was thoroughly enraged by now!

"That's because she cares a lot about you! She doesn't want to come across as a loose woman, you vile beast!"

It got the man snickering. "Well, what I'm about to do next is even viler!"

He then proceeded to pull her into his embrace and lean in for a kiss.

As she tried to break free from his hold by kicking him and struggling so much, she heard a flurry of footsteps heading in their direction, followed by an irate bellow from Hua Jin.

"Let her go, you *ssh*l*!"

Gao Nan could not resist turning his head to the direction of the voice, but before he could do anything, a fist landed heavily on his head, and with a *bam*, he was sent flying to a wall!

The actress fell to the ground from the overwhelming impact as well. Upon noticing this, the actor rushed forward and helped her up.

They turned their gazes onto the fallen man, who was leaning against the wall, wiping away the blood trickling from the corner of his mouth, which was the result of the idol's punch, and saw him stand up, spit a mouthful of blood to the ground beside him, and suddenly lunge for the actor with his fist raised!

Hua Jin could have very well dodged the incoming punch, but he realized that if he did that, the woman behind him would suffer the consequences of his action. Thus, he gritted his teeth and took the punch square on while pushing his colleague to the side. "Watch out!"

"Who do you think you are?! How dare you punch me?!" spat Gao Nan, only to receive a death stare from the actor.

Earlier, the idol noticed this guy following the actress and her assistant the moment both women left their seats. He got worried when the two ladies failed to return after some time, so he decided to go check things out but ended up witnessing this scene of the man molesting Yun Shishi. A ball of fury surged from within him as he recalled how this lecher's filthy hands had touched her body without consent.

"You b*st*rd!" His eyes glowed red with fury. He then charged forward once more and smashed his fist right in the other man's face, knocking out a tooth of the latter in the process.

The other man let out a groan of pain, but that did not deter him from getting into a scuffle with the idol at the next moment.

Hua Jin had a rather slender physique as compared to Gao Nan, who obviously worked out on a usual basis, which was evident by how his taut muscles rippled underneath his shirt. The actor was not daunted, nonetheless. In fact, his murderous aura was fully unleashed when he looked at the man.

Likewise, Gao Nan tensed his body. The dark expression on his face, however, meant that he was now taking things seriously.

"Stop fighting!" screamed the woman worriedly. It did nothing to stop both men, however, for they got into yet another tussle.

Like a wolf, the man pounced on the actor, but the latter merely smirked and aimed a kick at him, which the former deftly dodged and returned with a punch that got the other stumbling backward.

As if he were immune to pain, Hua Jin wiped the blood from his mouth and gently licked his lips before raising his leg once more to knee the man on his chest.

There was no cool martial arts trick involved in their fight.

Chapter 2574: Stop fighting!

There was no cool martial arts trick involved in their fight, but every punch and kick of theirs was delivered swiftly, fiercely, and accurately! An unruly brawl like this was charged with murderous intent.

As things progressed, however, Gao Nan began to feel a little strained, though this might be due to Hua Jin's aggressive attacks. Even though they were pretty much well-matched in terms of strength, the actor won against the man by a slight margin!

One tended to unleash their greatest potential when they were at the breaking point of their anger, after all!

The idol was not as gentle and frail as his looks suggested. On the contrary, his moves were fierce and vicious, and there was a challenging look in his bloodshot eyes as of this moment.

The speed at which they threw their punches was so fast that Yun Shishi felt a little dazed watching them from the sidelines. Right at that moment, she saw her co-artist coolly downing the other man with a kick. The former stomped his foot on the latter's chest before delivering a few hard punches on his mug. It was as if he had no qualms about making a cripple out of the other!

The actress immediately rushed forward and grabbed his waist tightly from behind in a bid to stop him. "Hua Jin, stop it! Stop fighting..."

He was so blinded by anger at this moment that he continued to kick and stomp on the other guy despite her pleas for him to cease his actions.

Right then, Mu Xi came out of the toilet and let out a horrified shriek upon witnessing this scene. It alerted a nearby waiter, who sensed that something was unusual and immediately rushed over to stop the fight.

"Please stop fighting! Please stop fighting!"

...

The rest of the guests were soon alerted to the fight, too; shocked by the sight, they all came over at once.

"What is this?!"

Ji Yan's face paled in horror when she saw her boyfriend lying on the ground. She immediately rushed forward and helped him up, but that was when she noticed his torn lips, a cut near his eye, a handful of

bruises, and the dirty, black footprints on his white shirt. Realization dawned upon her in no time, and she whipped her head to look at the other two people.

Hua Jin was looking no better with his face a little scraped and his clothes a mess, though his injury, which was just torn lips, was not as bad as her boyfriend.

"You useless scum!" He sneered at Gao Nan. "As a man, I'm really ashamed of you! How could a strapping guy like you bully a feeble woman?! This is s*xual harassment, for goodness's sake! Is that all you've got? You don't deserve to be a man!"

A ferocious glint appeared in the other guy's eyes.

"I dare you to repeat that!"

"I said: You don't deserve to be a man!" He smiled wickedly. "You must've been born of the wrong gender!"

That insult riled up the man so much he began storming toward the actor.

Upon seeing this, Yun Shishi's protective streak had her moving instinctively to stand in front of the idol, which surprised the latter. His eyes flickered with emotions as he stared at the feeble woman before him.

Meanwhile, Ji Yan and the rest of the crew moved to stop the rampaging man, who was on the verge of losing his rationality, at once. "Gao Nan, stop messing around!"

"I'm messing around?!" he growled. "It's this gigolo who started the fight for no rhyme or reason!"

Everyone, including her, looked askance at the said actor at that.

Despite the suspicious looks thrown his way, Hua Jin merely scoffed. "Why did I start the fight? It's because you're being touchy-feely to Shishi! Everyone, take a good look at this b*st*rd's true colors!"

"That's enough!"

Chapter 2575: Fear not, for I will protect you.

"That's enough!" cried an ashen-faced Ji Yan, having reached the end of her patience. "Enough said! I don't know what caused the fight between you two; it might be a misunderstanding, but we can always talk after tending to your injuries. That's what's most important now! What are we going to do if you hurt your tendons and bones?"

Her boyfriend was just about to say something when she cut in impatiently. "Show me some face and don't go overboard, okay? Let me take you to a hospital to clean up your injuries."

Meanwhile, the rest of the people were too shocked to make a peep as they studied the couple with varying expressions.

Clenching his teeth tightly, Gao Nan shot a furious glare in Hua Jin's direction, then he turned to take a look at his girlfriend, who was wearing a pleading expression on her face. It was only after breathing

hard for several seconds that he bent over and picked up his phone and coat from the floor before turning around to leave.

The woman reached out to support him at once, but with him being in a fit of pique, he shook off her arm, yelling, "Don't touch me!"

Stunned and aggrieved, she bit her lower lip then turned to look at her co-actors and told Yun Shishi, "I'll leave you to take care of Hua Jin, then." With that, she hurriedly chased after her boyfriend.

Yun Shishi was still seething with rage and glared at the man going down the stairs with his girlfriend's help. Only when they disappeared from sight did she retract her gaze.

"What exactly happened, Shishi?" asked the director worriedly.

"Nothing! I just met a jerk!"

Another staff member, out of concern, followed up by asking, "What Hua Jin said earlier... Did Gao Nan try to harass you?"

She did not answer that question, for she was so rattled at the moment. Like a child who had done wrong, she hung her head low and her eyes rimmed red.

When the idol saw this, he patted her head placatingly and said, "It's alright now. Fear not, for I will protect you!" He then enveloped her in his arms and comforted her nonstop.

This only worsened her feelings of guilt and self-blame, for he had gotten hurt because of her, yet he was unconcerned about his injuries and only cared about taking care of her.

With things turning out this way, the birthday party naturally ended on a bad note.

Yun Shishi wanted to take Hua Jin to a hospital for a checkup, but the stubborn actor refused to go, claiming, "These are just minor injuries!"

As they left the bar and walked on the streets, he wiped and licked the corners of his lips. "Tsk. That b*st*rd really went all out earlier!"

He looked at her rather nervously and asked out of worry, "Shishi, are my lips badly torn?"

Oh, gosh. She could not help feeling angry and tickled at the same time!

Trust him to be so concerned about his face even at this point!

"Not really, but... should we err on the side of caution and go have them stitched?"

"Surely, it's not that serious?" He touched the corner of his lips carefully. "Nope, doesn't need stitching! There won't be any scars, so no need to fuss about them."

"What about the injuries on your body..."

"No broken bones."

"How can you be sure?!" she asked exasperatedly. "What if you're suffering from fractured bones?"

"I'll know it if that's the case." He told her this lightly. "I'm used to getting hurt, anyway; it's all good as long as my face isn't disfigured..."

Feigning nonchalance, he joked, "I'll cry if my pretty face gets ruined! Don't you find it a pity if my good looks get destroyed?"

Hearing that, her heart suddenly grew heavy. Out of misery, she suddenly stopped walking as she bit her lower lip with her eyes moistening.

Chapter 2576: It is worth it!

This chap, is he used to getting hurt?!

Why is getting hurt such a common thing in his eyes?

The man noticed her unusual demeanor and turned his head to see her desperately trying to hold back her tears. He panicked and all he could do was walk up to her. Leaning forward slightly, he gazed at her face as he frantically tried to console her. "What's wrong? Did I say something which made you angry? Please don't cry..."

He scrambled to wipe her tears, but the protagonist simply slapped his hand away and glared at him through her tears. "Idiot!"

Hua Jin was confused. "Idiot?"

"You're a big idiot!"

He displayed a rueful smile, which looked doting and helpless at the same time. "What's wrong!"

"Is it worth it to get all bruised up?"

She shot the idol a glance, and his snow-white shirt with its messy stains, the bloody marks, black shoe prints, and torn shirt cuffs sprang into her eyes. She was sad beyond words!

He could not help being stunned by her words. After silently observing her for a long time, the corners of his lips arched slightly as he shot her a meaningful smile. He then retorted matter-of-factly, "How couldn't it be worth it?"

She was taken aback.

"I said that I'll always protect you." His clumsy expression made her smile through her tears, but then the droplets rolled down her face more sharply than ever. "What kind of protection is that? If you get yourself hurt like this, I'll be heartbroken!"

'I'll be heartbroken!'

Her confession made his heart skip a few beats. He looked dumbfounded for a long time, then appearing rather shy, with some coyness, he asked offhandedly, "Will you really be heartbroken?"

"Eh!" Yun Shishi nodded solemnly.

"Alright... I understand..." He tried coaxing and comforting her. "I won't be so reckless in the future."

"You're just paying lip-service. I'm sure you'll be just as impulsive next time."

He pouted helplessly. "What can I do? I can't control myself whenever I meet such a situation."

She had to flick his forehead this time.

"Ouch!" He frowned painfully. "It hurts! Shishi, you're so cruel! How could you do this to me when I'm already hurting."

"D'you know how badly injured you're this time?!" She told him off. "Let me send you home."

"Eh, alright."

"Do you have a medicine kit at home?"

"Always."

Her heart was stabbed by his words again, and she told him, "Well, then; I'll help you take care of your wounds."

"Actually, I can... do it myself."

"You're not allowed to say 'no'!"

Her fierce tone brooked no objection.

The man's heart surged with warmth sans a warning and he abided by her wishes quietly. "Okay, then."

As the actress had already called her husband earlier, informing him that she would be attending a crew event and might be home late, she did not call home again but drove straight to Hua Jin's home. This was the first time she had seen the place that he was renting.

It was a simple one-bedroom apartment in a neighborhood not far from the city center. The bedroom was so small and cramped that she did not even know where to place her feet.

Seeing this, the man stammered with some embarrassment, "Well... with my current capability, I can probably only afford to rent a house like this."

"How much is the rent monthly?"

"More than seven thousand."

"Why is it so expensive?!"

"Well! It's even more expensive downtown."

"You should still have some savings left, shouldn't you?"

He gave an awkward cough. "The usual shooting, grooming, and travel have taken up quite a fair bit of income."

Indeed.

An artist had to be in constant chase of fashion.

Chapter 2577: A Rare Opportunity to Be Pampered

An artist had to be in constant chase of fashion.

If a celeb appeared on camera twice in the same outfit, it could look very degrading.

The medicine box was prominently placed next to the TV because there was no more storage space.

She brought the medicine box to the bed and opened it to see that there were all kinds of medicines intended for wound healing.

She took out the antiseptic lotion and said to the idol, "Don't move."

"Be gentle; I'm afraid of pain." He reminded her repeatedly.

"Why are you always getting into fights when you're afraid of pain?"

"It didn't hurt while I was fighting."

The actress did not think so. "Didn't you feel the pain when your bones broke?"

"I felt nothing when it happened."

"Did you avoid the hospital because you're afraid of pain?"

The actor felt embarrassed all of a sudden and turned his face away while giving a vague reply, "Well... sort of!"

"Don't move; I'm going to treat your wound now."

She dipped a cotton swab into the antiseptic lotion and carefully applied it to the wound at the corner of his lips. "Ah! It's painful!" the actor screamed instantly.

"Oops, I told you not to move!"

"I didn't move!"

He ruefully reasoned. "I merely sighed out of pain. Couldn't I do that?"

"Nope! You have to hang in there."

The man instantly displayed a look of impending doom.

She did not know whether to laugh or to cry. "I'm only applying medicine on you; I'm not holding a knife to your neck!"

"It really hurt, alright!" he protested petulantly. "It felt like a million bugs nudging on my wound when you applied the lotion."

"Are you so spoiled?" she asked curiously. "How did you apply the medicine in the past?"

"I did it on my own."

"Wasn't it painful?"

He suddenly went quiet.

He was indeed afraid of pain, but it was not as exaggerated as he had made it to be. It was rare that someone would care so much about him, going so far as to treat his wounds personally, so unknowingly, he started acting skittish with her. Perhaps, all along, he had been alone, and when he was hurt in the past, all he could do was find a corner to lick his wounds.

It was different now, however. This time around, someone cared for him.

The idol was so comforted in his heart that he could not help wanting to rely on her a bit more.

Maybe it was greedy to ask for that, but he could not control his desire for her tenderness.

As Yun Shishi continued applying lotion on him, Hua Jin simply watched her quietly. She was extremely focused on the task the entire time and was very careful with her action, lest she accidentally hurt him.

When he took in the stern, cautious look on her face while busying with the task, he could not help wanting to laugh. Involuntarily, the corners of his lips twitched into a smile, which naturally disturbed the wound and had him sucking in cold air from the pain.

She let out a rant. "Hey, what's with the silly smile?!"

"Nothing much." The man blushed without reason and brushed aside the question with a vague reply.

He repressed his laughter as he continued to stare at her quietly. Without realizing it, his gaze turned more obsessed with each look.

She's so pretty up close and personal!

Her exquisite features and fair skin make her appear as beautiful as a porcelain doll.

"All done!"

The actress snapped her fingers, which brought back the young man to his senses.

"You're looking dazed just now. What's on your mind?"

"Nothing much!" replied the man truthfully this time. "It's the first time someone has applied medicine on me, so I'm feeling a little shy."

"Were there times when you actually felt shy?"

He was speechless, with no words for rebuttal.

She glanced at his body and remarked, "Take off your shirt, I'll help to check your body for other possible injuries."

He shook his head at once. "Surely, there's no need for that, is there?"

"I saw him punching your back many times."

"I'm fine..."

"Hua Jin!" She insisted. "It's either I bring you to a hospital or I apply medicine on your wounds; you can choose which one!"

Chapter 2578: The Shocking Scars

He was silent for a long while before he suddenly, gently unbuttoned his lapel.

"I choose the second one," he mumbled.

With that, he unbuttoned his shirt, one at a time, and allowed it to slip down his shoulders slowly.

The actress looked at his back and drew in a breath sharply. "You... Your back..."

He closed his eyes helplessly. "My back must be very ugly."

The woman was shocked beyond words.

Hua Jin's fair back was strewn with many old scars, some looking especially deep. Her hands clenched into fists as she felt her heart constricting slightly.

Reaching out, she gently touched a scar and asked, "What is this?"

"Where?"

"It looks like some kind of burn..."

"That one is a cigarette burn."

"Cigarette burn?" Her heart squeezed for a moment. "Did you do this to yourself?"

The man frowned and then his voice turned husky all of a sudden. "I'm not that cruel to abuse myself."

"Then..."

The actress suddenly came to an abrupt halt as she brashly recalled the past Hua Jin had spoken to her about.

She vaguely remembered that before he entered showbiz, he had been...

"Ow!" She inhaled deeply, now roughly having an idea where exactly these scars came from.

The idol became more and more self-conscious and he hurriedly pulled up his shirt again. "Don't look anymore."

"Wait!" She stopped him and went to touch another elongated scar. "What about this one?"

"I'm not sure anymore. These are old wounds—some are from whips while some are from blades. Well... there are probably some scars left from a fracture surgery." He calmly recounted his experience as if he was narrating another person's tale. "These injuries have long healed."

She could bear it no longer. Spinning him around to face her, she lambasted with eyes rimmed red from angry tears, "Why did they abuse you so much?!"

He looked at her, dumbfounded, and smiled feebly. "I don't know; probably because it made them happy?"

"Made them happy?!"

"Yes." He paused and then continued speaking. "Those whip marks are there because I misbehaved and was whipped by the boss."

"..."

He forced a smile and gently wiped the tears streaking down the corners of her eyes. "Why are you crying again? When have you become so weepy?"

"Could those people abuse you for fun?" She gazed into his eyes.

"Mm. At that time, I was still young and didn't know any better, so I cried when I was in pain. They thought I was particularly entertaining when I cried, so they used all their tricks just to see how I would look when crying." He curled his lips into a smile after a bit and asked, "Don't you find it incredible? Isn't that a ridiculous reason?"

Unable to take it anymore, the woman brought him into her arms while feeling heartbroken. Her tears could not stop from falling as anger and heartache surged uncontrollably in her heart.

"Hua Jin"—she felt choked—"I'm sorry; I'm so sorry..."

She did not know exactly what she was apologizing for.

Was it for the injuries that the man had suffered?

Perhaps it was because she had despised him in the past, treating him coldly and even avoiding him like the plague!

The idol was hapless with her emotional outburst. Her tears, including her affectionate hug, made him quite nervous and anxious, while her profuse apologies confused him.

"Don't cry anymore; it's all in the past..."

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry!"

"Shishi"—he carefully hugged her back—"are you crying because you feel bad for me?"

Chapter 2579: Why not kiss me if you want to thank me?

The woman bit her lower lip as frustrated tears rolled down her face. What the idol could not bear most was to see her cry, so he frantically wiped her tears away again. The wounds on his back seemed to throb faintly anew when he saw her crying so heartbrokenly.

"It's over!" He gently cupped her face and faintly smiled reassuringly. "Don't cry anymore, alright? You're scaring me now... If I knew you'd react like this, I'd rather go to the hospital than let you apply medicine on me."

She pursed her lips momentarily and responded, her eyes swollen red, "Hua Jin, thank you..."

When he heard that, he rolled his eyes playfully. Thereafter, the corners of his peepers raised slightly, and with a devilish smile, he asked expectantly, "Is there any reward that comes with thanking me?"

"What reward do you want?" she asked seriously.

He pretended to look pensive for a long time before he lifted his face arrogantly. With his long and slender fingers lightly nudging his face, he requested carelessly, "If you must thank me, how about giving me a kiss?"

She glared at him then pouted.

When he saw her looking somewhat resistant, he immediately commented, "Don't misunderstand; I don't mean anything and am just teasing you..."

Before he could finish speaking, Yun Shishi leaned forward, with her head slightly tilted, and gently kissed him on the cheek.

The man was fossilized on the spot.

She blushed and asked coquettishly, "Are you satisfied now?"

He still did not have any reaction.

The actress had to shove him slightly in embarrassment, and this was why a certain guy finally came back to his senses. His countenance looked a bit unnatural as he cleared his throat. He was only joking with her and did not expect her to take it seriously. Thus, her small action had wholly caught him off guard!

Yun Shishi took a look at him and was keenly aware that a vivid, reddish blush had crept into his cheeks and spread from his ears down to the tips!

Is this chap so easily embarrassed?

However, when she observed him on set, be it a bed scene or a kissing scene, he behaved like a veteran sans the slightest hint of shyness. In the production, 'Extreme Youth', he had the role of a playboy. Right from the start, the character he portrayed was extremely rebellious and frivolous, and his opening act already required him to perform a sizzling bed play. The passionate French kiss that happened on set got her feeling rather awkward as she watched him portray his Casanova character, and yet the idol had not

shown a bit shyness after that hot-and-steamy scene and merely complained that the female co-lead was not pretty enough.

I didn't know that he could be shy at times!

"I'm just... I'm just kidding!" He tried to act reserved while he explained himself. "You're the one who couldn't help wanting to kiss me; I wasn't the one..."

"Alright, I know." She flicked his forehead with her finger and then said, "Turn around with your back facing me; I'll apply the lotion on you now."

"You can apply the medicine but you mustn't cry anymore!" He told her this with a serious look on his face.

"I understand!"

She acknowledged before urging him to hurry up.

The moment he did as instructed, she proceeded to apply medicine on his back without another word.

Gao Nan had put up a really fierce fight earlier, attacking the young chap with full viciousness. Excluding the old wounds of the latter, the rest of the bruises were from the former's hard punches.

The room turned quiet for a while.

The idol let her apply medicine on him, and then with a pout and some hesitation, he said suddenly, "I won't call you 'Shishi' anymore."

"Why?"

There was another awkward silence.

The woman grumbled inwardly, What an oddball! Why did he go quiet again when I asked for a reason?

She looked down and continued with the task at hand.

Chapter 2580: Is it okay if I address you as 'sister'?

He suddenly turned around, and then his clear and bright voice came from above her head.

"If I address you as 'sister' from here on, will you accept it?"

She was first stunned and then confused before eventually raising her gaze to see him looking back with immense tenderness in his eyes. His voice was incomparably soft when he spoke. "Shishi, do you know why I like being with you?"

"Uh..."

"It's because you've always given me a very warm and cosy feeling. I don't have a home and have no more family, but you always give me such a kind feeling, so I somehow can find a bit of warmth in this cold and heartless world." He paused before continuing. "From the start, I've had this childish wish of

becoming your kin in our next lives, but let's not wait for our next lives, alright? Are you willing to accept me as your brother if I'm to call you as my sister?"

"Why not?" There was not a moment of hesitation in the woman's reply.

"I'm afraid..." the man added. "Don't you already have a biological brother? Isn't he that demon king by the name of Gong Jie?"

The demon king...

Yun Shishi's eyes twitched hard, and she could not help recalling Gong Jie's eyes looking warmly at her whenever they were together. Forgive her for the lack of imagination, but it was hard to associate such an adorable brother with that title of a demon king.

"I'm willing to be your sister."

Hua Jin wondered if he was dreaming.

Today had brought him many pleasant surprises, which made everything a bit too much for him to digest; he thought that he must be dreaming!

He probed further. "Are you truly willing?"

"Yes!"

He hooked his lips into a shy smile, lowered his eyes, and wrinkled his brows slightly as he thought for a long time. Finally, he whispered, "S-Sister!"

"Eh!"

Upon seeing her responding to him, he could no longer bother to be reserved. A brilliant smile spread across his face and he reassured her solemnly. "Sister, don't worry; I'll be very obedient and never cause you trouble."

Yun Shishi declared boldly, "I'm not afraid of trouble; I'll take care of it for you."

"You're this good to me?"

"Uh-huh!"

She snorted and then told him after a pause, "Now, be a good boy and turn your back to me so that I can apply the medication on you!"

Hua Jin eagerly followed her request by obediently turning around. Once his back was facing her, his countenance gave off an even more gorgeous glow, which he could not conceal.

He finally had a family!

In his heart, he made a solemn promise. This woman, who had become his most important kin on Earth, would be guarded by him with his life at all cost!

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After taking care of his wounds, the actress stayed a while more to chat with the young man. When she looked at the time and saw that it was late, she decided to leave.

The man also did not try to make her stay and sent her to the door.

"Do you want me to walk you downstairs?"

"That's not necessary. My car is parked downstairs."

He nodded. "Alright, then. Be safe on the road and call me when you reach home."

"Okay!"

After saying that, she put on her shoes, waved to him, and left.

The moment she walked away, his face could no longer hide the tremendous joy and happiness he was holding inside him. Ignoring the fact that the door was still open, he did a victory gesture and would have done a spontaneous jive on the spot if his will had not been steady enough.

Just when he was still basking in his glorious euphoria, the woman reappeared at the door. She suddenly remembered that she had left her handbag in the living room and returned to retrieve it. Just as she pushed open the door, she was stunned to see him dancing with a smug look.

The corners of her eyes could not help but twitch fiercely. "What are you doing?"

What the hell is going on?