

Sweet Love 991

Chapter 991: The Audition Crisis (2)

The implication of her words was that Yun Shishi had the shameless delusion of vying for the female lead role.

This was a downright attempt to embarrass the latter.

She clearly bore a deep grudge against her.

Of course, she did not know of this woman's participation in the audition.

Despite it having been decided that she would be the female lead, this woman's presence here still irked her.

Why?

Both of them were relatively new in the industry that were being pushed by their respective companies. Since they had the same style, the moment Yun Shishi joined showbiz, Huanyu used Lin Zhi's popularity to hype the former up.

Of course, this former did not know of this.

The latter, for her part, knew about it too well; in fact, she was still brooding over the issue.

No one wanted to be used by a competitor as a stepping stone, after all.

Mu Xi broke out in a cold sweat, only to hear her charge respond indifferently, "Yes! This drama is really popular, so I'm here to get in on the action!"

Her light and teasing tone easily melted the awkward atmosphere.

Lin Zhi was stunned. Her judgmental gaze deepened.

The actress's assistant at the side reminded her about her audition timeslot.

She faintly snorted in response before turning to leave.

Mu Xi lips tugged down. "I've decided to leave the fandom!"

"Eh?"

She huffed angrily. "She's so arrogant by purposely trying to make things hard for you. It's so infuriating!"

"All right; don't be angry."

"You definitely have to do your best to clinch that female lead role. Let's see if she'll dare look down on you after that!"

Her artiste just replied honestly, "I don't think there's hope for me."

“Ah?” She was dumbfounded. “You don’t have any confidence at all?”

“Initially, I still had hope for success, but her tone sounded sure of her backing. It seems that they’ve already truly decided on the female lead,” replied her charge.

“Then... should we still participate in the audition?”

“Of course! Why not? Qin Zhou fought for this spot for me; why should we let him down? Even if we can’t get the female lead role, I will at least be a familiar face to them!” optimistically declared her artiste.

Be a familiar face... Pfft...

She was extremely amused by her optimistic outlook.

Inside the makeup room, when the stylist heard that she was a celebrity from Huanyu, her attitude became a lot colder.

She randomly threw her a white outfit and left.

Yun Shishi unfolded the plain white outfit. Recalling Lin Zhi’s elegant costume, her outfit was clearly incomparable.

“This is too much! They gave that actress such a beautiful attire; why did they give you a dull outfit!?” Her assistant was gloomy.

She raised a brow before she broke into a smile. “Help me apply makeup!”

“My makeup skills aren’t that good.”

“I don’t need my makeup to be too exquisite. Just apply some face powder to make my face seem more withered. Draw my eyes a little bigger, my lashes a little longer, and my lips a little chapped; that’s all.”

“That’s easy!”

Her assistant got to work at once.

After a short while, the makeup was done.

She looked at the mirror. A thin and pallid yet still beautiful face greeted her eyes.

Since the audition script was about banishment, her makeup could not be exquisite as she must look a little withered.

She was the last to audition in the second group.

Yang Mi suddenly walked in. Seeing that she was also there, the woman was slightly shocked. However, when her colleague saw her white outfit and withered makeup, she was even more stunned.

“Shishi... are you here to audition, too?”

She smiled the moment she saw her. “Yes.”

“Why... is your makeup ‘haggard’?” The actress was a little confused.

Chapter 992: The Audition Crisis (3)

She replied, "The audition is on the scene of banishment, so—"

"Banishment?!" Yang Mi cocked her brow quizzically. "Shishi, have you read the wrong script?"

"What?"

"The audition isn't about that; you've got it wrong." Her colleague told her matter-of-factly.

She was shocked to hear that.

Wrong?

How can that be?

Qin Zhou had personally handed her the script.

A startled Mu Xi quickly made a call to the man to find out the truth.

He said, "I got the script from Chengguang. Is there something wrong with it?"

The assistant told him, "We just learned from the team that went in earlier than us that the audition scene is on the female lead being bestowed her title."

"It seems that someone is out to sabotage us." He gnashed his teeth. "Chengguang gave me the wrong script on purpose."

"What should we do?" The assistant was in full panic mode by then.

"Yun Shishi from the second group, please get ready for audition."

Someone came knocking at the door to inform her.

All of them froze at this, unsure of how to proceed.

The assistant grew even more anxious.

The script was found to be wrong at this critical moment. What could they do?

"Shishi... let's not audition anymore," she suggested.

The two artistes exchanged glances. Pursing her lips, Yun Shishi firmly uttered, "I'm going!"

"Huh?"

Yang Mi naturally knew what she was thinking and chipped in, "Since you are already here, you must give it a try regardless of the script. If you leave in this manner, the production team may deem it as disrespectful. Your reputation will be at stake if others find out about this."

She hurried to the audition hall, and as she stepped in, the row of directors was stunned; one by one, they started to frown disapprovingly.

The audition was on the bestowment scene; why did she dress so plainly?

Her makeup made her look frail, too.

Gu Xiaoyang looked at the name listed. Yun Shishi...

She's the newcomer recommended by Qin Zhou, huh!

She does have the looks and presence, but...

He coldly interrogated, "Did you read the script? Which scene are you doing with this getup?"

"I..."

"Haven't you read the script?! This is so unprofessional! Get lost; you are out!" The producer banged the table.

Biting her lower lip, she replied seriously, "I've read the script."

The producer did not seem to believe her. "What's the reason for your getup, then?"

"..."

She could not possibly say that someone was trying to sabotage her, could she?

This producer seemed to be hard-to-please; he would definitely find her reason as an irresponsible excuse.

"That's enough. I think you're not serious about this audition with your sloppy preparation. You're out!" The same producer spoke again and mercilessly put her down.

She bit her lip and frowned. Despite her grievance, she did not know what else to say and was about to retreat when Gu Xiaoyang spoke out of the blue.

"Hold on."

She stood on the spot with a start.

The man flipped open the script and asked, "Which scene did you prepare for?"

She replied, "The one where she was banished to the cold palace."

"All right. You can start."

The producer at the side became anxious, instead.

"Director Gu, you! This person has obviously taken this audition lightly. Why are you..."

"Let her finish the audition at least!"

Impatience started to show in the man's eyes. "Are you the director or me?"

The producer could only keep his mouth shut after that.

He could see that Yun Shishi had pored through the script thoroughly.

Her frail makeup with the snow-white outfit was what this particular scene needed.

Chapter 993: The Audition Crisis (4)

Her frail makeup with the snow-white outfit was what this particular scene needed.

Moreover, she was recommended by Qin Zhou. He should at least let her finish her audition for his sake.

She expressed her gratitude. "Thank you for giving me this chance, director."

With his arms across his chest, he casually said, "Start acting; I give you three minutes."

She prepped herself and soon got into her act.

"... Ten years! It's a full ten years! It's me! I stayed by your side and went through thick and thin with you. Finally, after our hardship, you got your title and became the emperor, but what did I get in return?! What did I get?! I gave you my all sans a complaint, only to receive a ten-year-long banishment. Now, you even want me dead?! Na Lanye, you are so cruel, indeed..."

Her eyes were vacuous and lifeless as hatred oozed from the depths of her orbs. Her facial expression was dramatic and enticing.

The director watched her silently with his arms across his chest. He looked solemn, and no one could tell what was on his mind.

...

When Yun Shishi left the audition hall, she was quickly greeted by her assistant outside the door.

"How is it? Did you pass the audition?"

She looked at her calmly and answered, "Nope."

"Huh? Are you kicked out already?"

This was unexpected of her!

She had full confidence in her artiste's acting skills!

Mu Xi stared at her, wide-eyed. "Why are you kicked out so soon? Even with the wrong script, your acting skills should be good enough to move on to the next stage. What did the director say?"

"The director didn't say anything." She told her assistant. "It's the producer who announced the result."

"... Aye. I should've expected that. The producer is on the same side as the investor! Chengguang is out to make Lin Zhi as the female lead." Mu Xi scratched her head and looked sullen.

This was when she said, "Getting kicked out shouldn't be a surprise."

After removing her makeup, she left with her assistant.

Inside the car, she received a call from her manager.

"Shishi, I heard from Director Gu that you were eliminated."

"Eh." She looked at peace as she affirmed that.

After all, this was an outcome that was within her expectations.

"Don't be sad. He just called me to praise your acting skills. It's just... He told me that the audition is merely a publicity stunt. They've long selected the female lead."

"It's Lin Zhi, right?" she asked.

"You know?"

"Eh. That's why I'm not surprised by the outcome."

He continued. "He also said that, if you are willing, he can use his powers to give you the supporting role. How about that? Do you want to consider?"

Supporting lead?

According to the script, the supporting lead was the female lead's older sister, Qin Xianhui. She was a top beauty in Western Liang. Alas, behind her beautiful façade and gentle disposition rested a scheming and vicious woman. She was actually the one who had plotted Qin Changle's demise before. After the latter got reincarnated, she kept plotting her doom but eventually suffered her karma and died a terrible death.

This was a role that would test an actress's talent and incur the viewers' spite.

However, this was a substantive role in the show.

The role of the older sister was created to complement the younger sister fully.

She knitted her brows but kept her mum.

He kept quiet for a while as well before saying suddenly, "This show is really a rare opportunity. If you don't want to give up, there is still a way."

Chapter 994: This is my era now.

"What is the way out?"

He quietly spouted a name from his end. "Mu Yazhe."

She could not help clenching her fists upon hearing that.

'Lethal Beauty' was a script she really liked!

The entertainment industry, though, was such that, regardless of one's talent, one needed the right connections, means, and power.

Getting this role for her should be easy to the man, right?

Still...

She hesitated.

Honestly, she did not want to get this role with his support.

...

Disheng Financial Group was headquartered in the most luxurious part of the capital's trading center, this ninety-nine-story complex gave the looming impression of being 'one above all' when they stood on its top floor!

It was no surprise that she did not know his background's astronomical value.

The entire Mu Group was said to represent the commercial lifeline of this country and was the economic center of the whole Asia.

Any inkling changes in the Mu Group would shake the financial world.

It had the monopoly on the country's state of affairs; their power and influence accounted for the network across the authorities and the underworld.

Mu Yazhe, the sole power-wielding heir of this all-encompassing group, would of course be the future owner of this conspicuous financial empire.

In his luxurious office, the man was holding the phone while elegantly leaning on his chair's backrest. His one hand was knocking against the tabletop mindlessly as his almond-shaped eyes were only half-lidded.

A powerful and irate voice rang from the earpiece. "Yesterday, Grandmaster Song called me to say that you're errant as a senior in the family for siding with an unknown actress to antagonize his granddaughter. I don't care who that woman is, but you must remember that that family is our trump card! With them behind you, you have a strong supporter to be the next head of the Mu household!"

A gleam flashed across the man's eyes. His deep voice then boomed icily, "Second uncle, don't interfere in this matter; I know what I'm doing!"

The voice from the other end continued eerily. "I, as your second uncle, is giving you a heads-up. Our family is currently embroiled in intrigues and power struggles, so don't take any risks! You oughta know that you're indicted as the next heir-in-line only and haven't grasped the Mu family's actual power yet. I believe that you are smart enough not to make silly mistakes, but don't you think you've mishandled this matter? Still, I reckon that that old man exaggerated a bit; after all, with Song Enya's status clearly set before you, I don't believe you'd risk offending her for the sake of a woman—"

The man curled his sexy lips and interrupted in a cold and sarcastic tone, "When do I, Mu Yazhe, ever need to rely on the paltry Song family to secure my status? Since I've made it here, I can continue keeping my seat secured."

The man on the other end hushed all of a sudden.

He chuckled softly. "Second uncle, the era of you and grandpa has passed. This is my era now."

His uncle sighed and said unhappily, "Up to you! Don't let me down again. Your second uncle here still believes in your capability! Make sure to take care of this matter carefully!"

"I know what I'm doing."

After he hung up the call, he tiredly leaned on his seat while rubbing the inner corners of his eyes with his slender thumb and index finger. Still, despite his lethargy, his hearing and consciousness remained sharp from years of military training!

Chapter 995: A Terrifying Aura

Even the faint breaths and whispers outside his door were easily heard by him.

He raised his eyes and commanded coldly, "Come in!"

Whoever was standing outside the door hesitated for a long while before pushing it open.

Yun Shishi walked into his office step by step, feeling the strange and oppressive atmosphere.

This office was shockingly spacious. It was at least a hundred square meters in size with a minimalist yet opulent furnishing. However, as she stood inside, she felt an invisible force of oppression. It was so strong that she could barely breathe.

She looked at the man seated behind the desk. He was elegantly propping his chin in his palm as he gazed fixedly at her. His eyes were no longer soft and gentle as they had been this morning. Right now, they were deep and gloomy that none dared look at him directly.

His expression was as cold as ice. His chilling stare, coupled with his towering presence, made Mu Xi cower a little and break out in a cold sweat.

The noble aura coming from him terrified her as well. Thus, she subconsciously hid behind her artiste.

"C-Chairman Mu..." Just as she opened her mouth, his deep, piercing gaze, which was clouded in darkness, rendered her mute!

"Get out! I dislike being disturbed during work." He drummed his fingers on the table as he gazed icily at her.

His tone was calm but was laced with majesty that none dared to counter. With just a few words, she broke out anew in a cold sweat.

“You should head out!” Yun Shishi told her assistant.

Thus, the latter left the office.

The man’s expression slowly got filled with some warmth.

“Why are here?” He regarded her gently, yet from his gloomy look, he was evidently in a bad mood.

He disliked being disturbed at work.

Plus, having just argued with his second uncle, his mood got even worse.

“Am I disturbing you?” asked the woman at his depressed look. “Should I leave?”

He unexpectedly raised his jaw arrogantly as his lips arched at the corners slightly. “What are you doing here?”

Different. He was different!

The man before her was like a separate person from the one she knew!

He really had an overbearing presence at times.

Right now, he was like a high-and-mighty emperor. With just one gaze, he could cause fear in others.

The man looked at her deeply before speaking in a low voice. “Come here.”

She was a little afraid to move her legs.

She had never seen such a grim side of him before. His face was emotionless yet still made people feel extremely cold and distant.

“Come here!” said the man after seeing no movements from her.

The woman was apprehensive as she heard the apathy in his voice. At a loss on what to do, she stood rooted to the spot. She did not dare walk over for fear of him swallowing her alive!

Hesitantly, she stumbled to his side. He suddenly turned his chair and pulled her into a hug.

She let out a gasp in shock as her waist was captured by him in his embrace.

One must admit that this man’s muscles were very firm. He was terrifyingly strong as she could hardly move an inch even when she struggled against him!

Chapter 996: I will accompany you!

The man dipped his head and nibbled on her earlobe. His long fingers clutched her chin, compelling her to look at him.

He whispered in his charming voice, “Why do you have an expression that seems to say I’m about to eat you alive?”

“That’s... You appear to be in a bad mood.”

He closed his eyes slightly, his face laced with fatigue. “Just feeling a little tired.”

He had three video conferences early this afternoon, and those were followed by some complicated matters that needed resolution.

He was unavoidably feeling a little frustrated.

She reached out to rub his temple with adequate force in an attempt to ease his aching nerves.

“Do you feel better?” asked the woman as she eyed his knitted eyebrows.

“I feel better!”

The man opened his eyes and grabbed her chin before giving her lips a peck. “Is there something you want to discuss with me?”

She nodded at first but shook her head next.

He chuckled, unsure of what she trying to convey. “Is there an issue or not?”

In the end, she did not mention her matter to him.

She initially wanted his help in clinching the ‘Lethal Beauty’ female lead role, but after considering it for a while, she decided against telling him about it.

Her lips tugged at the corner. “Nothing much. Why? Can’t I visit you if I want? Are unhappy that I’ve disturbed you?”

The man rubbed her nose.

“You’re free to come whenever you want!”

He captured her lips again after saying that. Taking a small bite, he licked her lips with his tongue unrestrainedly. The kiss was charming and gentle.

She pushed him away. “What time do you get off work?”

“At five.”

“Okay! I’ll wait for you!”

She proceeded to sit on the couch and lifted a magazine at the side to while the time as she waited for him to head home together after work.

There was a knock at the door, and the man’s secretary walked in suddenly. Seeing her sitting on the couch, he gave her gentle smile and a nod before walking over to his boss’s side. He said warmly, “Sir, Huafeng Electric’s Director Wang has invited you to a banquet tonight.”

“I’m not going.”

“But... This banquet is very important. You’ve already postponed it thrice. If you fail to make an appearance again, I’m afraid that you won’t be giving him any face. That... isn’t good, right?”

The man furrowed his brows.

That company's director had indeed invited him thrice already, but he had rejected them time and again.

It was due to... someone for him at home.

Thus, he had declined all dinner invitations.

Yun Shishi raised her head. "Mu Yazhe, you should go."

"Eh?" His eyebrows twitched.

"I'll accompany you; is that okay?"

The man raised a brow. "You are willing to accompany me?"

"Yes!"

...

They were soon on their way to the banquet.

The woman in the passenger seat commented anxiously, "This is my first time going to a banquet; I am a little nervous!"

He was silent.

This dumb woman, it's just a banquet; what is there to be nervous about?

She turned to address him. "What do I do if I am forced to drink alcohol?"

He cocked his brow. Lazily reaching out to rub her head, he smilingly said, "I want to see who has the guts to force a drink on you."

The woman was stunned.

This so-called banquet was just a gathering at a table to exchange benefits with one another.

As the Mu Group's big boss, this was a common occurrence.

In China, there was indeed such a social circle where a group of people gathered to talk about work matters and get benefits over drinks.

However, with the status he had today, it was rare for anyone to be honored by an invitation from him. Most of the time, he was the one receiving grand dinner invitations from businessmen who had requests for him.

Chapter 997: Interlaced Hands

This time, a boss from a financial group had likely made a wrong decision recently, which caused some trouble. Therefore, that director gathered a few friends in haste and booked a chamber in a five-star hotel, anxiously waiting and hoping for him to lend a helping hand.

At the banquet, Yun Shishi finally got what the man meant.

Contrary to what she had imagined, no one indeed tried to force a drink on her.

After Mu Yazhe introduced her, the men in suits regarded her with reverence. Even though she was only drinking juice, they made toasts to her with full glasses and drained their cups sans hesitation.

Those nimble actions were smooth and natural.

Their gazes on her were filled with fear and trepidation!

What was so terrifying about her?

Should she ask: What was so terrifying about the big boss seated next to her?

How could they dare force her to drink alcohol? Praising her would not even be enough. They needed her man's help to begin with. If they agitated him by accident, instead, their companies could easily be in jeopardy with a word from him.

Even if they ended up collapsing at the banquet and being lifted back home, they would not dare force her to drink a sip of wine!

After the banquet, someone enthusiastically suggested for the couple to join them at the capital's most luxurious Las Vegas KTV ¹ for a singing session.

She was moved.

Las Vegas KTV?

Oh... According to others, it was the most expensive entertainment club in the capital.

The smallest chamber there was at least two levels high. It was simply lavish!

Curiosity got the better of her. She was slightly interested to see how that club was like.

Thus, she looked at him with eyes full of yearning. They twinkled under the light, and no matter how he looked at them, they were akin to an eager puppy's eyes.

His eyes twitched at the corner harshly. Once he thought of those forlorn men wailing like banshees in the KTV, those weird lights, those ear-shattering sound effects, and those courteous faces, his head throbbed in pain.

Alas, she wanted to go?

He responded, "Till not too late."

The crowd rejoiced happily but promptly kept quiet the moment they saw the big boss's icy eyes.

With a group escorting and following them, this man and this woman were invited to Las Vegas like stars.

Upon catching wind of the presence of Disheng's CEO, Las Vegas's manager quickly booked the biggest chamber for them.

Filled with amazement, she pulled his hand as she glanced all around. The woman found everything she saw a novelty. After all, she rarely came out for fun.

During her university days, students would hold popular karaoke gatherings, but she never had the time to join their revelry.

He glanced at her and saw her face filled with wonder as her lips arched upward.

Seeing her so happy, the gloomy man smiled slightly with her. Since this woman was liking this, he would let it be!

The waiters respectfully led them into the large chamber. Just as they entered, she released her hold on his hand.

The man was a little confounded. Looking down at his empty palm, he suddenly felt a little disappointed.

He was unable to resist lowering his head to stare at his empty hand. He could still feel her warmth in his palm. It seemed that interlacing one's fingers with another's was truly a comforting feeling.

Chapter 998: A Lonely Old Man's KTV

Yun Shishi had never seen such a high-class entertainment club. It had a large liquid crystal flat screen, three floors' worth of high-quality couch seats, and at least twenty microphones. It was like a small-scale opera house! The luxurious facilities were really astonishing.

The first floor did not just have a mini bar but also a wine cellaret, a small stage, two washrooms, two small lounges, and a private room.

After wandering around the chamber, she floated back to Mu Yazhe's side. Just as a few men turned on the equipment and got ready to sing, the woman raised her head to say, "I guess that's all for the most luxurious entertainment hub in the capital; Let's head back."

The corner of the man's lips twitched harshly. "..."

The rest were close to vomiting some fresh blood with someone nearly keeling over.

Did she not know that an hour here cost about a thousand yuan?

Did she not know that in order to please her man, they each thought of the best songs to sing on their way here? This girl was just playing with them!

With the man's brows twitching, he asked, "We are leaving just like that?"

She pursed her lips. "You seem tired; I want you to rest early."

His gaze got filled with warmth. That was the reason, huh! His lips arched into the most dazzling and magnificent smile. It was moving and touching. "Let's sit for a while more."

He took it as spending time with her.

The crowd was elated to know that he would stay.

However, as he stayed longer, more things began to occur.

Although these old men were no longer young, that did not mean that they lacked vigor. In order to please Mu Yazhe, they sang all the songs that they knew.

She was able to endure it at first, but the longer she listened, the more fidgety she became!

"My passion, yo! It's just like fire! Ha! Burning the entire desert! Aha!"

At this moment, one of the electrical appliance companies' big boss removed his coat and grabbed a microphone. The moment he opened his mouth, he howled like a dying wolf!

As he sang each line, the crowd egged him with a shout. The atmosphere was at its peak.

Unbeknown to these fellows, on another side, it had already become a freezing ground...

What was it called? A lonely old man's KTV?

That was probably it!

Mu Yazhe at the main seat still seemed rather calm. His face basically kept an impassive expression.

Yun Shishi, meanwhile, thought that the singer sounded as if he were getting fried by lightning. She wanted to laugh but could only hide her amusement as it would be rude.

The old man was clearly singing off-key, yet she still went against her conscience and complimented him, "Oh, dear! Director Wang, I didn't know that you have such a lovely voice!"

She was done for! Suddenly, she was feeling a little regretful for staying!

With much difficulty, she tolerated it until the end of the song. Sitting limply on the couch, she let out a sigh. She could not even put up a smile anymore as she held her stomach until it was extremely sore.

Following that, a few people passed the microphone to a rather young man. According to them, he was a young master from a financial group.

The crowd was praising him, saying that he was great at singing. The way he sang 'A Chinese Ghost Story' was able to shake the world!

It was beyond heavenly!

'A Chinese Ghost Story'? Was it the song by Zhang Guorong?

Her interest was instantly piqued. Listening to this song was great as it was emotional, pleasant, and a classic favorite.

Alas, as the man opened his mouth, her legs trembled in shock!

He really managed to bring out the 'spirit' in the song!

Her jaw quivered. Who was it that said this young chap could sing an earth-shattering melody?

Chapter 999: This song belongs to the heavens!

Who was it that said this young chap could sing an earth-shattering melody?

This was not entirely wrong as he indeed 'shattered' the place with his singing.

His uneven tones were like demonic sounds that traumatized her mercilessly.

After he finished his song, she had to hug her chest, wrought in phantom pain, and forced a smile with a thumbs-up. Sighing meaningfully, she said to the young chap, "This song belongs to the heavens! I really admire you!"

The man ruffled his hair, feeling abashed, at her praise before smiling shyly.

Thus, for the next half an hour, she was tormented by one demonic noise after another. She fretted at first but eventually grew used to it toward the end.

"Miss Yun, why don't you sing a song for Master Mu? Since you are here, you may as well strut your stuff!"

No one dared to invite the man himself to sing. However, looking at this seemingly comely lady, they gutsily egged her on. She pouted for a while before waving her hand smilingly. "I'd better not."

The man beside her suddenly requested cheekily, "I wanna hear your singing."

She turned to look at him in shock. *Is he out to embarrass me in this way?*

With his support, the rest got bolder and rowdier. "Please, miss! Master Mu has spoken; come and sing us a song!"

"That's right. Don't be shy; we are one family here!"

We are one family...

*To h*ll with this family.*

Still...

Since her man wanted her to sing, she would gladly obliged. She walked to the karaoke console and sat down.

She asked for a song by Karen Mok – a personal favorite of hers. The lyrics were beautifully written and touching. The song had a few renditions, and although she first heard it sang by Qi Qin at a young age, she preferred Karen Mok's version.

She took a clean microphone beside her that was untouched by the men's earlier spurting saliva and sat on the mini stage. The spacious room hushed instantly when the quiet piano melody was heard playing.

Holding the microphone in her hand, she started to sing along affectionately with the melodious music...

'A long, long time ago, you have me and I have you

A long, long time ago, you left me for the far away skies

The outside world is so exciting,

And the outside world is so hopeless

While you find the outside world exciting,

I am here blessing you with my heart

At every sunset,

I am here looking out for you always

The sky may be raining,

But I am always here,

Waiting for your return.'

Her voice was soft and hid a multitude of vicissitudes. It floated fluffily and ethereally yet weighed with emotions, which suited such a quiet melody just right.

She was deeply involved in her singing, and just like an experienced singer, she depicted the song with her soul.

She had taken this song as her own, and everyone was attracted by her melodious voice.

Even her man's orbs turned penetratingly pensive as he was led by her singing.

The lyrics were simple yet heartrendingly beautiful and bleak.

Many of these men present were big business owners. Some inherited their families' wealth and used to lead pleasant lives in their younger days. Alas, they were robbed of their innocence after engaging in countless competitions once they took over their families' businesses. The relentless battles left them battered, but they could only endure in silence.

Still, most of those seated here had left their hometowns in their youths to live in the big city and make a name for themselves. They started as poor chaps with nothing to their names, and their journey was fraught with perspiration, pain, and setbacks at first before they brought their businesses to where those were now.

Everyone had an illness, and that was having memories.

Having a high status was inherently a lonely position to be in. The people here today had remarkable worth, but each of them was in possession of a sad and bitter past.

One would sigh endlessly when thinking of their regretful and sorrowful transient lives.

They might all men have blood of steel and were used to how society worked, where the weak were ignored in favor of the strong, but even the strongest of hearts could have frail shortfalls.

This song could not help evoking their bitter memories. Not one listener was unmoved by it.

As Mu Yazhe listened, his sight gradually blurred.

He suddenly looked at Yun Shishi on the platform.

At that moment, light shone upon her silent profile. Half her face was hidden in the shadows, making it a little less vivid to the eye, but he could hear the slight pain in her voice as she sang.

It was hardly noticeable normally, but her voice had frailty and pain.

As the song ended, the chamber was strangely subdued. The people on the couch clutched their foreheads as tears streamed silently. Some held their runny noses with eyes full of utter bitterness and pain.

She stood up, a little shy. As she was under the spotlight, she could not see the movements at the seats, but as she stepped down, she was pulled into a pair of strong arms.

She raised her head in astonishment, only to see the side of Mu Yazhe's handsome face. Her heart skipped a beat. She subconsciously followed her heart's desire and circled her arms around his shoulders.

"All this time, why wasn't it known to me that you could sing well?"

"That's because you have never heard me sing before."

Scattered clapping was suddenly heard from the second floor. Gradually, everyone broke out into a thunderous applause. Everyone was in serious admiration of her performance!

Only now did she realize that they were still in the KTV. She shyly pushed the man and mumbled softly, "Hey! There are people here!"

As the crowd bore witness to such a heartwarming scene, they took this opportunity to incite, "Please sing another song! You really sang well!"

"Master Mu, why not gift us with some face and sing a song with Miss Yun?"

As she heard their words, the woman raised her head warmly, her eyes twinkling and her cheeks red. She longingly said, "Yes! You should sing a song, too. I really wanna listen to you!"

As she said that, she blinked her eyes, seemingly fantasizing a romantic situation. She encouraged him with more vigor, "Come on! Let's sing together! Let's sing 'I Miss You So Much'!"

The man was silent.

This love song was a male-female duet, and it was sung by Gu Xingze and Xu Xintian.

The moment this song was released, it topped the album chart sales.

He turned his face away, seemingly not giving them any face, as his expression cooled. "I don't know how to sing."

He did not want to sing a love song with lyrics, such as 'I love you' and 'You love me'.

She glared at him in spite, not believing his words. "No! You definitely know how! You have an entertainment company under your name; how can someone managing celebrities be unable to sing?"

She reasoned with him using psychology to achieve her desire, but the man was not having any of her petty tricks. Casting her a side-eye, he said in a resolute voice, "I won't sing!"

She looked aggrieved and bitter, but the man ignored her.

The woman marked him with her eyes before she ignored him as well. She turned to pick a song and raised another microphone. Smiling, she asked, "Who'd like to duet with me?"