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Chapter 91: His Loss of Control

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the driver's seat, Mu Yazhe tightened his grip on the steering wheel as he looked ponderously ahead...

The night scene flashed by the window as he sped along.

Yun Shishi really thought Li Hanlin was the school principal and kept asking him about Youyou's school life.

"Principal Li, I'm really a terrible mother. I don't know how Youyou is when he is in school. Did he bring you any trouble?"

Li Hanlin was finding it difficult to maintain the smile on his face.

This show was getting harder and harder to act.

He gave a look of resignation at Youyou. The little lad saw his rueful expression and could not stifle a snort. He looked lovely as his pretty eyes formed a pair of crescent moons from his amusement.

"Mommy, Principal Li already said before that I'm doing well in school." Youyou stuck out his tongue at this.

In reality, he really did pretty well in school and was even super popular.

He was smart and good-looking, making him the idol in the eyes of many lolitas in the school.

Those who wanted to hold his hands could stretch from the school gate to his classroom door.

Even the teachers doted on him.

The boys in his class looked up to him with admiration.

The three had a good conversation during the ride.

The Bentley reached the condominium just as the night turned chilly.

Yun Shishi got off the car while holding Youyou. The two trembled as a gust of cold wind blew past them.

Youyou borrowed deeper into his mother's embrace and sneaked a look at Li Hanlin. The man hurriedly walked up and covered them with his outer coat.

Yun Shishi was about to thank him when a car's headlights hit them.

The headlights were glaring. The low rumbling of a sports car's engine could be heard.

Zroom... zroom... zroom...

One roar after another, it rumbled on.

It sounded like a threatening angry lion that was waiting to pounce and devour them.

Yun Shishi was alarmed and hugged Youyou closer as she shielded his eyes from the bright lights.

The headlights were so bright that she was forced to close her eyes.

Annoyed, Li Hanlin also used his hand to block the lights.

Darn it. That sports car's headlights must have been refitted; they're too bright.

He was about to protest when the lights were turned off.

The rumbling engine died down as well.

Peace returned in the night.

Yun Shishi's blurry eyes slowly regained their vision. Beleaguered, she stared at the car.

The sports car was waiting quietly under a lamp post not too far away. It was streamlined and expensive-looking – a silver Bugatti Veyron convertible sports car.

However, when she saw the handsome man sitting in the driver's seat, she immediately froze.

Mu Yazhe looked annoyed as he sat in the driver's seat. Between his fingers was an almost finished lighted cigarette. Its ashes fell on the elegant steering wheel and covered it with a layer of soot, much like how his eyes looked at the moment.

He motionlessly sat there like a Greek god. His pretty face was frozen stiff. His eyes penetrated hers, as if he wanted to completely suck her soul in.

He was chafed, yet he himself could not explain why he was boiling over this woman.

He, Mu Yazhe, always lost his self-control over this woman.

He could not understand why this was the case. All he knew was that something deep within him was mercilessly being torn apart.

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Chapter 92: Intense Jealousy

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

He could not understand why this was the case. All he knew was that something deep within him was mercilessly being torn apart.

He was unable to contain his fury, which was backed by other emotions – desire, jealousy, unwillingness – that he did not want to identify, from surging forth.

He was originally chasing after the Bentley, which had driven away earlier, upon catching a glimpse of an unknown yet oddly familiar young face.

He, who had been tailing the Bentley, was surprised to incidentally see Gu Xingze and Yun Shishi leave the hotel together.

At the same time, he saw Gu Xingze brush her hair so tenderly.

They were so intimate...

Everyone knew how aloof Gu Xingze was.

He might appear gentle and mild-mannered, but, in actually, he greatly disliked getting close to any actresses in the entertainment industry.

He was with obsessive-compulsive disorder and preferred to keep his distance from everyone.

Was this woman the same as the others? She would use any means to rise above the rest?

This anger grew as he saw her get into the Bentley.

She... Does she really have a husband... and a child?

The thought of her being married and having a family made his frustration and aggravation reach a boiling point.

He closely tailed them all the way to this apartment complex. When the Bentley stopped and the mother-son pair alighted from it, he saw a man rush over and shield the two from the wind with his outer coat.

It was a heartwarming scene of a family. It hurt him to watch this.

He took a drag on his cigarette. His slender fingers then flung the cigarette butt out of the window as he slowly got off the car. Bump! The car door was shut with a bang.

She was alarmed by his forceful strides toward her and took a step back. Amid all the thoughts that crowded her mind, one firm desire surfaced.

Must not... I must not let this man take Youyou away!

She was worried and scared as she turned around and hastily passed Youyou to Li Hanlin. She passed the house key to Youyou, ruffled his hair, and said with a trembling voice, "Youyou, you go upstairs and wait for mommy, alright?"

"Mommy..." Youyou looked at her confoundedly and worriedly.

"Be good, mommy will join Youyou upstairs soon. Youyou must go first!"

Youyou's little hands clenched into fists as he pretended to obey. "Alright."

Li Hanlin looked confusedly at the scene and hurriedly carried Youyou upstairs.

Her slender body shivered in the cold gust of wind. She turned her pale face toward the approaching man with wintry eyes.

Mu Yazhe eyed her with bleak and chilly eyes that were as sharp as a sword. It was as if he wanted to see through her frail body.

His intense look, which seemed capable of piercing through her, made her uneasy.

"What... What is this? Are you stalking me?"

She questioned him, but he remained silent. He inched closer to her.

His intimidating presence overpowered her and held her captive.

The man towered over her. His lanky height only made her appear even smaller and weaker, as if she could be crushed by him with a pinch.

"What do you want?" She widened her eyes defensively.

Before she could get into a defensive stance, the man dashed close and pinned her to the wall. He crouched toward her and effectively blocked her path of escape.

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Chapter 93: Illegitimate Son

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Before she could get into a defensive stance, the man dashed close and pinned her to the wall. He crouched toward her and effectively blocked her path of escape.

He regarded her expressionlessly. She was easily trapped within his mighty and merciless arms. He pinched her chin and forced her to look into his eyes. He then asked in a stiff and frosty voice, "Who is that man?"

Yun Shishi was taken aback by his question.

Her silence only served to infuriate him.

"Who is that man to you?"

She looked at him with shock and disbelief. With his brows knitted together, he pinched her chin more firmly.

The pain involuntarily caused her to let out a soft yelp.

"Eh? Speak."

She was embarrassed and upset as she tried to push him away with her hands. She struggled with all her might, but, with the large difference in their size and strength, the man was unfazed by it. In fact, he drew even closer to her.

"Be good and tell me truthfully of that man's role into your life."

Mu Yazhe closed the distance between their faces, his striking face becoming fully apparent before her eyes.

"Husband?"

She shook her head as her frail lips trembled.

He frowned and then icily spit another word, "Lover?"

She was more furious than embarrassed now. She glared at him with her doe eyes and lashed back, "No!"

"No?"

He did not relent and, instead, continued to regard her bitterly. His slender and cold fingertips alternated between lightly and roughly rubbing her lips. He examined her with inscrutable eyes.

"Then, how about that child..."

Her face turned ashen in an instant.

Her long curled lashes trembled ever so lightly as she looked away.

He blinked. Now, he could detect fear emanating from her. It was so palpable that she trembled.

It was the kind of fear that knew that a long-kept secret was about to be exposed.

Why is she so scared? What is she afraid of?

He recalled the earlier scene. Somehow, something seemed strange and fishy about her actions.

She held her breath and avoided his eyes. She was in turmoil.

Why did he bring up about that child? Did he have her investigated and discovered Youyou's identity?

That should not be the case. She had kept the secret well in the past six years.

Her father and the hospital director were good friends and took care of everything. Hence, every detail was erased without a trace.

He should not know... And even if he did, she would not give in!

He watched her expression. With an acerbic tone, he asked, "Illegitimate son?"

Her face froze as if she were hit by lightning.

"Am I correct this time?"

He smiled. "How are you different from the rest of them? You are materialistic and vain. You want to marry into a rich family, right?"

The eyes that he used to look at her had disappointment, coldness, and some other unfathomable emotions in them.

She was out at night, attended a dinner party, got herself drunk, and then boarded a stranger's expensive car.

If that man is neither her husband nor her lover, yet they are so intimate...

... And she has a child by her side.

Surely, he is her illegitimate child.

In the entertainment industry, so many women were like her. They flirted with men in hopes of marrying into a rich family. They would even schemingly get themselves pregnant before marriage just to achieve their goals.

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Chapter 94: Declaration of War between Father and Son

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

In the entertainment industry, so many women were like her. They flirted with men in hopes of marrying into a rich family. They would even schemingly get themselves pregnant before marriage just to achieve their goals.

No woman was truly ever clean because of greed.

A woman might look exceptionally chaste and innocent, but if one stripped that façade, they would see that her heart was full of greed.

This woman looked green and inexperience, yet it was probably just a pretense!

The thought of this woman having been touched by other men...

His eyes glinted with iciness.

She could sense his increasing hostility. Before she could back off, he hugged her waist and pulled her toward him.

"Ahh!" she let loose a gasp just as her lips were roughly sealed by his.

She had nowhere to run. Bang! She was pinned against the cold, brick wall, her nape bumping into it with force and causing her to feel dizzy.

"No..."

"No?" His deep-set eyes peered at her. He had tasted her goodness before.

In his peripheral view, her seductive look was more apparent.

She was like a finely detailed painting that moved and tempted him to no end.

He wanted her so much.

This was his body's most honest desire.

He moved to taste her, but she managed to push him away.

"Don't - Don't touch me!"

He was about to speak when the sound of the apartment window being opened from above reached his ears.

A pail of cold water then came raining on him, drenching him.

The icy-cold water seeped through his clothes and tightly embraced his body; it was made more chilling by a passing gust of cold wind.

He stood rooted to the spot.

Yun Shishi sighed in relief. The torrent of water was aimed with great precision, so she was spared and no droplets fell on her.

She looked nervously at the man whose face had darkened. He lifted his head and saw a lad leaning on the window ledge on the third floor and watching him.

It was dark, so he could not clearly make out the boy's features, yet his smart looks were apparent under the moonlight.

He had a devilish smile on his lips. He held his little head and calmly said in his babyish voice, "It is quite unbecoming for a big man like you to bully a woman, you know."

Mu Yazhe's wet eyes were blurry and could only vaguely see the boy, but from his hazy sight, he could tell that the boy looked exactly like Little Yichen.

It was as if both came from the same mold.

"I'm a man like you, and I feel ashamed for you! How can you call yourself a man when you bully a woman like this?! Hmph!"

Youyou called out to his mother, "Mommy, please ignore him and come up. We're not going to play with him."

Youyou's childlike voice gave her great comfort and she hurried upstairs.

Yun Tianyou shot Mu Yazhe an inscrutable look before he shut the window with a bang!

Mu Yazhe's eyebrows slightly twitched as his face muscles tightened. He only managed to gather his thoughts together when he heard his hand phone vibrating.

Picking up the call, Yun Tianyou's cold and detached yet babyish voice came through. "Mu Yazhe."

He was perturbed.

Youyou's voice was cold and harsh when he spoke, "Yun Shishi is my mother; Yun Tianyou's mommy. I'll protect her for the rest of my

life. I won't allow her to be harmed or wronged in any way, and I'll

definitely not let you hurt her."

Pausing, his voice deepened. It no longer sounded childlike as he

threatened, "Who do you think you are? What makes you think you

can bully my mother and bring her sadness? If I see you do this again

and make her suffer, I won't let you off easily."

His eyes softened momentarily. With conflicting emotions, he

continued, "Mu Yazhe, this is your last chance: family or foe, you

choose."

With that, he cut the call.

Actually, he longed for his father's love and attention. He felt

depressed upon recalling that warm fatherly scene he had seen

earlier today at Shimao Champagne Lake.

He did not want to have a powerful father. What he longed for was

really a safe and loving home. Would it not be nice to have a loving

home to return to?

Although Mu Yazhe was his biological father, he would not allow his

mother to suffer - not even from his father.

Even if it meant that... he would never see or acknowledge him in

this life!

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possible.

Chapter 95: Family or Foe

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Although Mu Yazhe was his biological father, he would not allow his

mother to suffer - not even from his father.

Even if it meant that... he would never see or acknowledge him in

this life!

Mu Yazhe stood there for a long time; he was too stunned for words.

In just a few words, Yun Tianyou made his stance clear.

His words sounded straightforward, yet they were full of hidden

meanings.

Mu Yazhe only felt astounded by the boy.

He was astounded by the boy's courage. He was too mature for his

age and did not act like a small boy at all.

His desire to protect his mother was abnormally strong. In front of

Yun Shishi, he was an obedient and understanding kid, but, behind

her back, he was actually her protection god. Under his protective

wings and tender loving care, no one could hurt or bully her.

What was more alarming was his last words. What did he mean by

those?

Family or foe?

Family?

Family?!

Too many unclear and weird thoughts crossed Mu Yazhe's mind for quite a while.

This woman's son may only be five or six years old, but he is extremely smart.

His voice, his temperament, his height, and even his features – or facial contours – can be said to fit Little Yichen to a mold.

Little Yichen is my son, and the child borne by this woman for the Mu family.

Everyone said a son will take after his mother, and a daughter will take after her father; however, Little Yichen has a face and build like mine.

This Yun Tianyou is also six years old like Little Yichen...

Mu Yazhe was rather alarmed as he considered further.

He had the woman investigated; not much information could be found about her, and there was definitely no mention of her having a son.

Is that boy her biological son? If that's the case, then who is his father?

He recalled Yun Tianyou's threat in verbatim. That 'family or foe, you choose' part was what shocked him the most.

He was hit with a sudden idea. He remembered her pregnancy report six years ago indicating that she was carrying a pair of twins.

In that moment, an unbelievable notion formed in his mind...

. . .

Inside the apartment, Yun Shishi listlessly sat at the table, her shoulders still shaking slightly.

The man was her nightmare. She trembled in fear at the mere thought of that man cruelly taking her child away from her once he found out the truth about Youyou.

No... Youyou was all she had for support.

Li Hanlin sat by her side and quietly regarded her, his eyes full of pity and loving kindness.

She was already twenty-four years old, yet her looks remained youthful and beautiful. She was stunning to the extent that he was unable to take his eyes off of her.

God has been kind to this girl and blessed her with all the assets.

His focused was entirely on her that he failed to notice that Yun Tianyou was eyeing him with much suspicion and displeasure from behind. The little boy cleared his throat loudly.

"Ahem, ahem!"

Li Hanlin was jolted back to reality. He saw Yun Tianyou serve Yun Shishi a bowl of red date herbal tea while disdainfully narrowing his eyes at him, as if he were asking, "Are you thinking of making a move on my mother? Don't even think about it!"

He quickly motioned to Yun Tianyou for forgiveness and silently

mouthed, "Director Yun, I'm not. It's a misunderstanding!"

He would never dare touch Yun Shishi.

In any case, she might not be interested in him. Besides, with her

little angel being Yun Tianyou, how would he even have a chance?

"Mommy, come drink this bowl of herbal red date and then take a

rest!" Youyou looked at her with eyes full of loving tenderness.

He kept others at a distance and treated them coldly, but, toward his

mother, he was only ever understanding and kind. Knowing that she

was not feeling well these few days, he boiled the herbal red date tea

for her.

Yun Shishi was touched and comforted when her son served the

herbal tea. "What a good boy Youyou is!"

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possible.

Chapter 96: A Matter of Genes

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Yun Shishi was touched and comforted when her son served the

herbal tea. "What a good boy Youyou is!"

After drinking the herbal tea, she went to sleep early.

Her heart was full of tumult – fear, worry, shock – but she had no one to seek solace.

She used to wish for someone to look after and take care of her in this life – someone who could protect her from fear and pain and whom she could hold on for support. She had waited for that kind of person to appear in her twenty-four years of life, but he had never once materialized.

Youyou covered her with a blanket, gave her forehead a peck, and switched the light off.

Her powerlessness made his heart ache with care.

"Mommy, don't be scared. Just remember that no matter what happens, Youyou will always be by your side and be your support, alright? Don't think too much about anything."

She was startled by his comforting words and tears welled up in her eyes.

"Youyou, you'll always be by my side and won't leave me, right?"

"Of course." Youyou leaned on the bed with a smile on his face.
"Mommy, don't think too much. I am always here for you."

She nodded her heavy head and closed her eyes.

Youyou closed the bedroom door and walked into the study room, only to see Li Hanlin giving him a bizarre look, as though the latter had seen a ghost.

He was displeased. "Agent Li, what kind of look are you giving me?!"

Li Hanlin cleared his throat and awkwardly looked away. "Director Yun, you and your mother don't look like mother and son."

Yun Tianyou was bemused. "What do we look like, then?"

Li Hanlin replied with a serious face, "Father and daughter."

"..." Yun Tianyou did not know what to say.

Li Hanlin clapped his palms together and continued with much ardor, "How enviable. I really wish to have a smart and loving son like you, Director Yun."

Yun Tianyou coughed a little and told him without holding back, "I'm afraid you won't have a chance, Agent Li."

"Why?" Li Hanlin sadly asked.

"Genes are important," he succinctly pointed out.

What he meant was that in order to have smart children, the father needed to be smart first.

This was indirectly telling Li Hanlin that he was stupid!

Li Hanlin was dumbstruck.

This imp might appear harmless and innocent, but he could hit a person's weakest spot with words alone.

"Director Yun, have you met... your biological father?" he carefully asked.

"No." Youyou gave him a look and then said, "But he is definitely a handsome and outstanding man!"

Li Hanlin marveled, "How do you know when you haven't met him before?"

Youyou looked at him as if he were an idiot. "If he's not that, then how can he have a son like me?"

دد...)

Li Hanlin was speechless. That hit the nail on the head.

He sighed empathetically. "It is so unbelievable. The most mysterious and respectable board member of Lezhi is actually just a six-year-old boy. If the other board members find out about this, it will send them into disarray."

"That is not going to change the fact." Yun Tianyou sat elegantly behind the study table. He casually leaned back in his chair, his pretty face looking stern as he said, "I heard that the directors' board is in chaos recently."

"Yes, a few senior directors are unhappy with you," Li Hanlin's face also turned serious as he reported.

Lezhi Holdings had five big shareholders, and they had voting rights, too.

Yun Tianyou raised an eyebrow slightly. "Oh? What did those good-for-nothings say?"

"Director Zhang could not understand why, Director Yun, did that at the time." Li Hanlin paused and watched his expression closely.

Lezhi Holdings was the biggest toy manufacturer and supplier in the world. When it was trying to break into the market in Mainland China, it sponsored a few popular youth TV programs. That made the company famous overnight, and the sales records had been smooth sailing ever since then.

However, a while ago, Yun Tianyou suddenly instructed the company to invest in a teen film.

His action caused quite the commotion among the board of directors.

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His action caused quite the commotion among the board of directors.

A toy manufacturer investing in a movie production was simply incomprehensible and unheard of.

Li Hanlin heard that the film was called the 'The Green Apple' and was based on a novel. It had a strong lineup of actors and production team. Under Huanyu Entertainment, the movie's director was the famous Lin Fengtian and male lead was the superstar Gu Xingze.

Lezhi had surreptitiously become the movie's biggest investor with one instruction from Yun Tianyou.

Li Hanlin cautiously asked, "Director Yun, are you thinking of making a foray into the entertainment industry with this investment?"

"No," Yun Tianyou answered almost instantly, playing with the design modules on the table.

"Then... Why did you suddenly invest in that upcoming movie?" Li Hanlin was clueless.

"Just because I wanted to." Yun Tianyou signaled him with a look, hinting that he was being nosy.

Li Hanlin had no choice but to swallow his other questions.

Yun Tianyou added casually, "I listed my conditions when I invested in that movie."

Dawn arrived.

Yun Shishi woke up early.

Today was a national holiday, and since there was no class in school, Youyou was still lazing in bed.

Yun Shishi was busy cleaning the house. While she was doing the laundry, an exquisite invitation card fell out from her pocket.

She picked it up and remembered what Gu Xingze had told her last night.

"With your assets, you are suited to acting... Tomorrow is the last day of the audition. I'll be there, too."

Yun Shishi stood motionlessly in one spot for a long time as she tried to make up her mind. She clenched her fists and decided to go for it.

Before she left the house, she changed into a clean set of clothes. She wore a top that was as white as snow and partnered it with a dark-blue, pleated skirt. It was a simple yet elegant outfit.

She read the novel multiple times and decided on a part to depict during the audition. Based on her notion of the 'Yin Xiachun' character, she applied a light nude make-up using the branded cosmetics she had previously bought.

Yun Shishi stared at her reflection in the mirror. Jade-like face, rosy cheeks, and bright-looking eyes – she projected the vitality and loveliness of an innocent youthful girl.

With her thick eyelashes and pinkish lips, any men would want to kiss her.

She looked spirited as she curled her lips into a slight smile. Her glow seemed to brighten the sky outside the window.

She prepared herself mentally and stepped out of the door.

She rushed to Huanyu Complex and located the audition venue to be at the Music Department. However, before she could proceed inside, she was stopped by the person in charge of filtering the auditionees.

The person was taken in by her sheer beauty. She was the most outstanding among those who had auditioned in the past two days.

However, he had to stop her and ask for the invitation card.

She checked through her belongings, and, to her surprise, it was no longer in her bag. She clearly remembered putting it in there before she left the house...

She frowned slightly and told him, "I left the card at home."

"How can you forget to bring such an important item?" He did not believe her. "Is this an excuse? You actually don't have an invitation card in the first place, do you?"

She smiled politely and replied gracefully, "I have an invitation card. Gu Xingze personally passed it over to me."

He was irked by her response. "Oh, my! Can you come up with a more believable lie? You are just an unknown university student with no relations whatsoever to him. Do you know who he is? Don't try to get your way in by quoting his name."

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Chapter 98: A Woman He Should not Touch

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

He was irked by her response. "Oh, my! Can you come up with a more believable lie? You are just an unknown university student with no relations whatsoever to him. Do you know who he is? Don't try to get your way in by quoting his name."

"He's inside; you can ask him yourself."

He refused to let her in. As the two were arguing, a voice suddenly interrupted, "What is happening here? Why are there so many people crowding at the door?"

Gu Xingze walked out of the audition room and heard a faint commotion downstairs. He hurried over and saw this scene.

He was pleasantly surprised when he recognized Yun Shishi standing at the clustered entrance. "Shishi, you are here!"

He enthusiastically approached her. "I thought you had given up!"

She felt awkward with his enthusiasm. "Hi, Mr. Gu! How are you doing?"

"Don't be so polite. You can call me Xingze."

The person in charge of filtering the auditionees was completely taken aback by this unexpected occurrence.

Oh, god. Was this really the high-and-mighty superstar, Gu Xingze, that he knew of?

Over the other side, the first batch of auditionees had just completed their audition and walked out of the room. Among these girls wearing heavy makeup was Yun Na, who had gotten the invitation card through underhanded means.

However, she currently had a strange look on her face.

A few days ago, Li Dongqiang sought her at home as he had threatened.

Li Qin and Yun Yecheng were not around. Yun Na locked herself in, but Li Dongqiang managed to break open the door.

He got in, dragged her by the hair, and slapped her so hard she fell on the bed.

"B*tch, did you think I was joking when I demanded my money back?"

Yun Na cried and begged for mercy, "Brother Qiang, I have no money. I really have no money to give you!"

"No money? You dared to borrow from a loan shark when you have no money to pay for it? You have to return the cash borrowed with interest – 500,000 yuan in total. No discount!" He gave her a few more hard slaps to ease his anger.

Yun Na clasped her swollen face and cried woefully, "I got my sister to service you for a night, right? Isn't that worth 500,000 yuan?"

Her words only infuriated him further.

"D*mn you! How dare you bring that up! I must settle this score with you. Yun Na, are you taking me for a fool?!"

"Brother Qiang, I don't understand what you mean. Please explain." She was really begging and crying for mercy this time.

Eyes ridden with fury, he clenched her throat with both hands and exclaimed, "Good! Let me tell you how to die!"

It turned out that Disheng Financial Group had sent those men to take him away that day. Disheng Financial Group, which was owned by the rich and

influential Mu family, was the number one conglomerate in the

capital.

The bodyguards took him to a deserted parking lot and gave him a

good thrashing.

He had some influence and power at the East Side underground. In

order to rise through the ranks and reach his present position, he had

gotten his hands dirty.

However, these bodyguards were from the Special Task Force and

had fought in many wars and battles before. One of them could easily

finish off five of him.

He was almost crippled by them. Thankfully, he knew how to beg

for mercy and managed to keep himself intact.

The bodyguards threw him out of the hotel and told him that he was

punished for laying a finger on a woman he should not have touched.

A woman he should not have touched... Were they referring to Yun

Shishi?

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possible.

Chapter 99: What goes around comes around.

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

A woman he should not have touched... Were they referring to Yun Shishi?

He pondered on it for quite a while. Except for Yun Shishi, he did not touch any other women at that time.

His fury greatly escalated at that.

Yun Na owed him 500,000 yuan in total including the interest. When she could not pay up initially, she begged him for mercy. At that time, he had casually commented that she could pay by finding him an innocent woman. He even promised to get her an invitation card. She decided to pay using her adoptive sister, whom she claimed as the kind of innocent and pretty woman he was looking for, and he readily agreed.

True enough, she got her adoptive sister, Yun Shishi, to meet him through deception. Yun Na was right. Besides having an illegitimate son, Yun Shishi was indeed a very rare woman – the otherworldly kind he had never seen before.

No one could possibly imagine that this woman actually had the richest and most influential clan in the capital, the Mu family, as her paymaster.

Whoever made an enemy of the Mu family would be making an enemy out of all those living in the capital.

Not only did he make a double loss with him not getting his due payment, he also made himself the enemy of such a formidable existence. How could he continue ruling the East Side after this?

The more he thought about this, the angrier he became. In the heat of the moment, he wanted to rape Yun Na in return.

However, he did not do what he wanted to do as she still owed him money.

When Yun Na still did not pay up, he went to her place to look for her. That was when he found out that she was indeed penniless. He was truly mad this time.

"You b*tch! I was all good at the East Side, but I'm ruined now because of you! To think that I even got you that invitation card. You are so shameless!"

He could no longer hold his anger in at the thought of his losses. He could not collect his money and was unable to taste Yun Shishi. Like an insane beast, he gave Yun Na a hard thrashing and then violated her.

Yun Na was filled with anger and humiliation. Although this was not her first time, she had never encountered such a scene before, so it totally threw her off.

She screamed and cried until Li Dongqiang took out his butterfly knife and pointed at her throat. He warned her brutishly, "Yun Na, I dare you to scream again. I may have lost my status, but I can still easily finish you off!"

After some threatening, Yun Na realized that she could not overpower him and had to obey unwillingly. With tears in her eyes, she was callously pressed against the bed and defiled twice. He recorded the whole process with his hand phone, yet it did not do

anything to ease his fury. He ended up calling his bunch of brothers to pillage her, too.

He did to her what he had wanted to do to Yun Shishi – and more, just to sooth his wrath.

This was hardly enough to compensate his losses, though.

How could Yun Na be worth 500,000 yuan? She could not compare to Yun Shishi.

Whereas Yun Shishi was like the sacred and untainted lotus that blossomed in the water to him, Yun Na was like a plain and rotten wildflower that grew in the mud: dirty and pathetic.

Everything was done within three hours. Yun Na was stripped off of all her clothes and, in a terrible shape, was made to pose in several unsightly positions, which were then photographed.

His bunch of brothers had their due fun, too. Before he left, he showed her the unsightly images he had recorded and warned her with much frigidity, "500,000 yuan. You'd better pay up, or I'll send you to hell together with me."

She was so terrified that she begged him continuously for mercy.

He ignored her plea and left her in a total mess.

Yun Na was so weak and dehydrated by then that she immediately passed out.

Yun Yecheng arrived at home, only to discover the mess and see a naked Yun Na inside the house. He immediately knew what had

happened. Flustered, he took a pail of cold water and woke her up by pouring it on her.

"Why do I have such an unfilial daughter like you?!"

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Chapter 100: Jealousy and Hatred

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Yun Na, filled with shame and hate, kept begging for Yun Yecheng's forgiveness, but her father's anger was not assuaged. He threatened to sever their father-daughter relationship.

That night, she repeatedly scrubbed and cleaned herself in an attempt to remove all traces of stains from her filthy body. She was filled with loathing for Yun Shishi and cursed her to death.

Her red and swollen face from Li Dongqiang's abuse remained like that for several days. On the day of the audition, despite covering it with a thick layer of makeup, she could not conceal the bruises and swelling.

Her pretty face looked wan, swollen, and unsightly.

She was doubtful that she could pass the audition. Sure enough, even before she could start, the director told her to leave.

In her current state, she was just wasting their time.

Yun Na was shocked to see Yun Shishi at the audition site. Her face turned ghastly pale when she recalled what Li Dongqiang had said about her adoptive sister having an influential paymaster.

How did she manage to hook a rich man?

How can that be possible? She is just an average person with an illegitimate son. Which rich man would want her?

Why is she here today?

Don't tell me she found out about my deception on that night?

Yun Na panicked and only calmed down once she realized that her adoptive sister was not even looking in her direction. She tried to make herself inconspicuous and stay out of Yun Shishi's sight.

Kacha.

The door to the audition hall opened once more. The second batch finished their auditions, too. Some looked elated, while others carried looks of disappointment. Audition could be competitive and harsh.

The person in charge of filtering the auditionees went to the door, clapped, and passed some instructions with a loudspeaker.

"Those in the third group, please get ready!"

Gu Xingze gave Yun Shishi's shoulder a light pat. "Go in, Shishi. You can do it. You are my 'Yin Xiachun'."

She nodded slightly in acknowledgement.

The crowd dispersed. Yun Na watched Yun Shishi enter the audition hall and knew right away that her adoptive sister was there to audition, too.

Who gave her this opportunity?

She transferred her gaze on to Gu Xingze, who was looking at Yun Shishi with encouragement. Was it him?

Oh, god. Gu Xingze had been Yun Na's idol since he first entered the show business a decade ago.

How could he be giving her adoptive sister such a tender loving look? She was just a hooker with an illegitimate child! Life is so unfair!

She helplessly watched Gu Xingze accompany Yun Shishi into the audition hall. Her heart was filled with so much loathing and jealousy that tears welled up in her eyes.

The dance room was used as the audition hall. The room's four walls were covered with mirrors, with a grand piano in a corner. On the rostrum, eight examiners sat side by side. Among them were Gu Xingze, the male lead in the 'The Green Apple', Lin Fengtian, the acclaimed director, and four other well-known producers in the entertainment industry.

Lin Fengtian felt tired after having presided over the last two rounds of the audition and was now having visual fatigue.

This audition, thanks to Gu Xingze's immense popularity, attracted tens of thousands of female participants. Although they were able to reduce the number to a few hundred after the initial selection round, none managed to catch his eyes today.

In the novel, the character, Yin Xiachun, had thick glossy, waist-length hair, fair and delicate skin, that did not need powdery makeup, and round and pretty eyes that were described as 'sparkling with innocence and joy'. She was like a fairy that that had fallen to earth – otherworldly, fresh, and lovely.

However, he was unable to see any of these qualities in the last few batches of auditionees.

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