

Qiu Mu-Cheng thought it would be similar to their class gathering and would just be a simple get together. She didn't expect Fan Zhong-Xian to make it such a grand affair and even invite bands to perform.

Since she was completely unrelated to Fan Zhong-Xian, she couldn't accept this.

There were two things in this world that we should avoid, just like Su Qian said. The first one was someone else's wife, and the second were favors.

Fan Zhong-Xian struck both taboos by organizing this birthday party.

So the moment they arrived at the hall entrance, Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to chicken out and leave.

Qiu Mu-Cheng wanted to avoid any misunderstanding.

She initially attended the event to annoy Ye Fan, but she didn't want Fan Zhong-Xian to misunderstand either.

"Mu-Cheng, we're already here, so why are you leaving? Moreover, Fan Zhong-Xian organized the party just for you. What's going to happen to him if you leave?" persuaded Su Qian.

"All the more I should not attend this party. I'm already married," said Qiu Mu-Cheng resolutely and was determined to leave.

Situ Feng and Yuan Yuan had already noticed Qiu Mu-Cheng, so they came over to help convince Qiu Mu-Cheng to stay.

"Mu-Cheng, ignore Qianqian. We are just gathering together to watch some performances together and taking the opportunity to celebrate your birthday. There's no need to feel stressed about it. Also, you're not the only one who's celebrating your birthday tonight. Coincidentally, it happens to be someone else's birthday too," said Yuan Yuan as she smiled at Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Really?" asked Qiu Mu-Cheng as she looked at Su Qian.

Su Qian was stunned for a moment before she quickly nodded and said, "Okay, Mu-Cheng. I admit that I lied. Fan Zhong-Xian didn't organize this birthday party solely for you. It was organized because it happened to be both your birthdays, but I put it like that because I wanted you and Fan Zhong-Xian to get together. It's my fault so you can hit me or scold me, but please don't leave. You left the class gathering early in such a hurry, and a lot of our classmates didn't get to

catch up with you, so you must definitely stay this time.”

Su Qian pretended to look like she was very guilty.

She went all out to make sure Qiu Mu-Cheng would stay.

Qiu Mu-Cheng clearly started to waver and believe her.

“Enough, Mu-Cheng. Stop being narcissistic.”

“Fan Zhong-Xian is so rich and powerful that girls run after him in droves. Why would he have the time to fawn over you?”

“Or else, why didn’t he come out to bring you in personally?”

Before Qiu Mu-Cheng managed to respond, Yuan Yuan and the others had already pushed Qiu Mu-Cheng into the hall.

The hall was enormous. Although Fan Zhong-Xian had booked the whole place, he allowed outsiders to come in and watch so that it seemed like a grander affair.

Thus, the hall was almost fully packed.

There was a huge uproar, and it was exceptionally lively.

But the best seats in the front row were reserved for Qiu Mu-Cheng and her old classmates.

Some of them came with their children and family members, so they added up to almost a hundred people.

It was quite an impressive affair.

Many of her classmates looked at Qiu Mu-Cheng in envy when they saw her walking over.

"She sure is the class goddess."

"Mu-Cheng still looks as incomparably stunning after all these years."

Many of her friends were exclaiming compliments.

Qiu Mu-Cheng just smiled back awkwardly.

After they chatted for a while, the entire hall turned dark.

"It's about to begin! Keep your eyes on the stage. The performance is starting," said Situ Feng. He kept reminding everyone

nonstop since he was Fan Zhong-Xian's number one lackey.

The lights on stage suddenly came on.

Then a man in a suit appeared on stage.

"Mu-Cheng, this is Yunzhou's famous magician. Xian spent a pretty penny inviting him here. A 30-minute performance costs about \$50,000."

.....

"This is the Good Big Brother Band. They are very popular in Yunzhou and Fenghaisan of late. They charge almost \$200,000 for one performance."

.....

"The Red Lily Girl Group dances really well. I heard they almost managed to perform at the New Year's Gala this year. It costs at least a few hundred thousand to get them to perform."

.....

All kinds of song and dance were performed on stage one after another.

There were waves of applause.

Su Qian and the others were engrossed in the performances while Situ Feng continued to provide Qiu Mu-Cheng with more information on each performance.

He kept yapping on about how incredible the magician was, how popular the singers were, or how much the host cost.

Qiu Mu-Cheng frowned nonstop. Why was Situ Feng telling her about all this?

Was he bragging about Fan Zhong-Xian's wealth?

But this had nothing to do with her.

It wasn't like he was her husband.

Fan Zhong-Xian had gotten changed backstage. He straightened his hair and made final preparations while Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others watched the performance outside.

"How do I look? Do I look amazing? It's my turn soon. Are the fresh flowers ready? Hand me the script, I want to look through it again. Also, tell the pianist and the lighting guy to be on standby. It got ruined by that useless bum the last time, so nothing must go wrong this time! You hear me? My future happiness is in your hands, so please don't let anything

go wrong again!”

Fan Zhong-Xian was clearly starting to feel nervous as time drew near.

After all, he put in all this effort, money, and manpower into the event to ensure it was a real spectacle for the sake of these few minutes.

So it was natural for Fan Zhong-Xian to be nervous.

He wasn't even this nervous when he went for his national college entrance exam!

The staff finally came running over.

“Young Master Fan, get ready. You're on.”

“Okay!” said Fan Zhong-Xian. Then he inhaled deeply and waited for the staff to cue him.

Outside...

A voice sang loudly while the vividly colored stage lights spun.

An extraordinarily handsome gentleman was standing on stage and singing.

His melodious voice sounded divine and

absolutely refreshing.

The atmosphere was infectious as the elegant man glowed gently.

“Mu-Cheng, do you think my prince charming will be as dazzling? Will he shine as brightly as the sun? It must be very blissful to marry someone as incredible as him.”

Su Qian was lost in thought from the music and the infectious atmosphere. Her eyes were filled with romantic notions and hopes she bore for her future.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help feeling sad and sour in her heart.

Every woman wanted to become a princess and marry a prince.

Qiu Mu-Cheng used to be like Su Qian when she was in school. Qiu Mu-Cheng harbored romantic hopes about love and fantasized about her blissful future. She imagined that a prince would come for her and descend from the skies on a colorful cloud just like the legendary Zhi Zunbao. She also dreamt that her man would stand on stage, sing romantic ballads to her, and give her unrivaled glory.

But destiny pushed her further and further



away from her childhood dreams.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was keenly aware from the moment she married Ye Fan, all the illusions and anticipation she had when she was young became nothing but extravagant hopes.

And these hopes would just flutter into the wind...



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The lights suddenly went out just as the performance entranced everyone.

The enormous Haitian Hall suddenly fell into an endless silence.

This sudden change sent everyone into an instant shock.

In an instant, there was a commotion as everyone burst out in surprise.

“What happened?”

“Is there a power failure?”

“Heavens! What’s going on?”

“Where are the staff?”

Haitian Hall was in chaos, and many people kept complaining.

Since the light suddenly went out when everyone was in the midst of watching a wonderful performance, all of them became upset.

“Qianqian, what’s going on? Is it really a power failure?” asked Qiu Mu-Cheng worriedly in the darkness as she asked Su Qian and the others beside her.

Situ Feng laughed and comforted her before Su Qian replied, "Mu-Cheng, calm down. Just wait for the show."

"Yes, Mu-Cheng. The show has only just started," replied Yuan Yuan and the others with an inexplicable smile on their faces.

Qiu Mu-Cheng couldn't help feeling perplexed.

It felt as though everyone was in the know, and only she was kept in the dark.

What was going on exactly?

A song quietly played all of a sudden while Qiu Mu-Cheng was kept in suspense.

The rhythm was bright and sounded like water as it flowed across the mountains while a gentle breeze swept across the land.

The entire hall fell into silence again.

The crowd went quiet as they listened to the melodious piano playing.

The dim stage lights finally came back on.

Then everyone finally caught sight of the stage.

A pianist was playing the piano while the dancers danced in accompaniment.

The vivid lights flooded the stage like starlight.

A man in a white suit stood amid the melodious music with a bouquet in hand as he stood within the spotlights. He walked over like he was treading on starlight as he slowly walked down the milky way.

“WOW!”

“He’s so cool!”

Everyone went into a commotion.

Qiu Mu-Cheng went into a slight shock and asked, “Is that... Fan Zhong-Xian? Qianqian, what’s he doing? Is Fan Zhong-Xian a part of the performance?” Qiu Mu-Cheng muttered in surprise.

Su Qian chuckled as she said, “Mu-Cheng, just keep watching.”

The piano was sweet-sounding, and the song was melodious.

The instant Fan Zhong-Xian appeared, he became the center of attention.

Everyone cheered when Fan Zhong-Xian stood amid the romantic lights with a bouquet of fresh flowers while music played in the background.

Fan Zhong-Xian stared ahead with a profound look in his eyes. He kept gazing fixedly when his eyes eventually landed on Qiu Mu-Cheng.

His passionate words were accompanied by music in the background.

“Mu-Cheng, do you know? All these years, I have seen all seasons and gone all over the country to visit extraordinary sights. But the beauty of the seasons and our lands cannot compare to your smile.”

The music was melodious, and the lights flickered.

The vivid spotlights bathed Fan Zhong-Xian gloriously as he recited passionately.

The huge screen behind him kept projecting beautiful images while Fan Zhong-Xian professed his love.

There were images of the spring sun, lotuses in the summer, red leaves swirling in the air in the fall, and the snow-white winter.

“Mu-Cheng, my life was nothing but darkness before I met you. I roamed in eternal darkness and felt around as I advanced until the day you appeared in my life. You were the ray of light that lighted up my life. Ever since then, I have decided to chase after your light for the rest of my life. And now, this song is for the woman of my dreams.

The music started the moment he finished.

Fan Zhong-Xian stood loftily at center stage with the microphone in hand as the song, ‘Light Chaser’, reverberated through the hall.

.....

If you are fireworks floating over the ocean

I am sea foam

And your light shone on me on that fateful moment

.....

If you are the distant milky way

And so dazzling that you made tears come to one’s eyes

Then I am a pair of eyes that chase after you

nonstop

Who keeps looking up into the sky when I  
feel lonely

.....

Romantic lights spun while he sang brightly  
along with the melodious music.

As the song reached its chorus, the  
atmosphere in the hall climbed to its height.

It was time!

Situ Feng's lips twitched as he stood up  
from the crowd and yelled loudly, "Mu-  
Cheng, date Zhong-Xian!"

"Date him!"

"Date him!"

Situ Feng, Yuan Yuan, and Su Qian all fanned  
the flames with their shouting.

A rock fell into the ocean and caused a  
tsunami.

Very quickly, the crowd started catching on.

All the guests went into a furor.

And everyone kept shouting nonstop.

“Date him!”

“Date him!”

“Date him!”

Fan Zhong-Xian sang the ballad on stage with deep affection while the audience went crazy with excitement.

But the face of the female lead, Qiu Mu-Cheng, had turned livid.

She turned to look at everyone and scolded them coldly, “Qianqian, you’ve gone overboard! All of you are have gone overboard!”

After saying that, Qiu Mu-Cheng turned to leave furiously since she certainly couldn’t hang around.

She was a married woman. Even if Ye Fan wasn’t present, she could not accept Fan Zhong-Xian’s confession, be it emotionally or rationally.

“Mu-Cheng, where are you going? I admit that I lied, but it was for your own good. Why hold onto that country bumpkin? He has no family background and has achieved nothing



in three years since he married you. Although he's a man, he has accomplished nothing and only idles around. Although he's your husband, he can't offer you any glory or affection and didn't even celebrate your birthday with you. He's no different from trash. If you stay married to him, you will be destined to suffer humiliation and burden for the rest of your life."

"Fan Zhong-Xian is young, capable, and head over heels in love with you. Why don't you take the chance to bid farewell to your past and embark on a new chapter in your life?" shouted Su Qian as she pulled Qiu Mu-Cheng back when she saw her leaving. Su Qian was both angry and perplexed at the same time.

"That's right, Mu-Cheng. Why waste your life on a useless bum? Fan Zhong-Xian is perfect. He's both romantic and wealthy," persuaded Situ Feng and the others.

A rumble suddenly came from above the open air hall.

It was loud and thunderous.

This huge and thunderous roar completely blocked out the music.

"Damn! What's going on? You idiots, go

check out what's happening!" shouted Fan Zhong-Xian furiously to his subordinates as his singing became completely blocked out by the noise.

The audience went into shock as they began to exclaim.

"Pl-planes?"

"Yeah, they're planes!"

"Gosh, there are nine planes up there!"

"Is that water they are spraying?"

"Water my foot!"

"Idiot! Those are flowers...they are roses!"

"Heavens, roses are everywhere!"

Haitian Hall went into a commotion.

Everyone trembled at the sight of the bright red flower petals floating everywhere.

Qiu Mu-Cheng and the others stood dumbstruck.

They watched in a daze as the roses floated in the sky and fluttered throughout the city.

“This...”



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