

"What's going on? Who's throwing the roses? And even used helicopters? I didn't plan this!"

Fan Zhong-Xian went into shock as he stood on stage, just like the audience.

This spectacle clearly wasn't a part of his plans.

Fan Zhong-Xian might be loaded, but he wasn't wealthy enough to hire helicopters to impress Qiu Mu-Cheng.

"Look!"

"Someone is jumping down!"

"God!"

"Someone is jumping straight down from the helicopters!"

"He's descending on a colorful cloud while stars shine and roses float in the air!"

"Wow!"

"It's so romantic!"

"It's just like a fairy tale!"

Everyone exploded into a commotion

instantly.

A skinny silhouette had shockingly descended from the starry heavens by leaping through the air.

Wind blustered while roses swirled in the skies.

The man that had leaped from the sky bathed in starlight and was the center of attention.

In an instant, everyone gasped in amazement.

Although the helicopters weren't flying that high, they were at least ten meters overhead.

Moreover, it was impossible to determine their exact height due to the darkness.

From their perspective, it seemed as though this man was an angel who had come walking down from the stars.

Countless people looked up in amazement.

Many of them even felt envious.

And young women especially hoped that he had come for them when they saw him jumping down.

“Wow! Mu-Cheng, look at that! He’s so cool, he’s just like a prince! Do you think he’s here for me?” said Su Qian excitedly as she blushed and looked up at him.

After all, it was every girl’s dream to be a princess.

And this sight was every woman’s dream.

Su Qian hoped that this elegant man who came leaping from the sky was here for her.

Only Qiu Mu-Cheng shouted in surprise while everyone was dumbstruck.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt as though she was struck by lightning the moment the silhouette landed.

She opened her eyes even wider as she stared in shock and asked, “Ye...Ye Fan?”

“What? Ye Fan? Mu-Cheng, don’t be dumb. Did you think that the country bumpkin would turn up to celebrate your birthday? How could a country bumpkin be able to make such a dazzling appearance? I think this guy’s here to court a girl just like Fan Zhong-Xian. Who do you think he’s here for? Could it be me?” said Su Qian excitedly as her face flushed red while her eyes brimmed with anticipation.

If this man were really here to confess his love to Qiu Mu-Cheng, then she would steal the limelight tonight.

The hall was uproarious.

By this time, the silhouette had already landed.

He leapt through the shower of flower petals and landed firmly at the center of the stage.

DONG DONG DONG...

The moment he landed, a swarm of people surged onto the stage from backstage.

They snatched Fan Zhong-Xian's microphone, removed the plastic flowers on stage, chased away his dancers and finally dragged Fan Zhong-Xian off the stage.

"What the hell are you doing, you assholes! I booked the hall today! How dare you chase me off the stage? I'm Young Master Fan! Let me go, you nobodies!" shouted Fan Zhong-Xian like a mad dog as he struggled on stage.

Shen Fei stepped forward and slapped him right away.

"Bloody shut up, will you? So what if you

booked the place! The Shen family just bought the hall. As the owner of the hall and the Shen family's heir, I order you to get lost!" shouted Shen Fei.

Fan Zhong-Xian was so shocked by his domineering aura that he was completely speechless.

"Hurry up! Throw him out! Get the pianist, accompanists, and tuner to come over," said Shen Fei as he waved his hand. He couldn't be bothered with Fan Zhong-Xian and quickly got his men to take over the stage.

Very quickly, music floated through the air once again.

"Is...is it...a harmonica? Could it be him?" said Su Qian as she became dumbstruck and motionless when the harmonica started playing.

She could no longer stay calm as emotions surged through her heart.

Although it had been months since she last heard it...

The moment Su Qian heard the harmonica, images of an elegant and intoxicating silhouette emerged before her eyes.

“Mu-Cheng, it’s him. It really is him! My harmonica prince back, and he’s here for me. I’m so excited. He must be here to profess his love for me!” said Su Qian, who was beside herself with joy as tears filled her eyes almost completely.

It was the first man Su Qian ever fell for. She thought she would probably never get to see him again when they parted ways.

But fate brought them together again tonight.

No one could comprehend how touched and happy Su Qian was.

It felt as though she was a princess, and she had met the man of her dreams.

But Qiu Mu-Cheng’s lovely face remained in shock regardless of Su Qian’s excitement.

They couldn't get a clear view of his face due to the dark lighting and his hand covering his face while he played the harmonica.

But a voice repeatedly told Qiu Mu-Cheng in her heart...

That was Ye Fan!

That man over there was Ye Fan.

Stars shone outside the window while the moon glowed softly.

Rose petals floated in the sky.

A man played his harmonica melodiously on stage.

The music sounded relaxed, yet occasionally rushed like a waterfall. Sometimes it sounded bright and clear, yet sometimes it sounded like soft whispers.

The music was filled with endless love and longing.

The huge hall fell into complete silence.

Only the refreshing melody kept playing.

Everyone listened as though they were utterly enraptured! It was as though they were in a dream!

"Wow. This music is beautiful!"

"This is so heavenly! I have never heard anything like this!"

"His music is magical!"

Even after the song was over, it was so magical that they could still hear it reverberating through their ears nonstop.

"But doesn't this song sound familiar?"

"Isn't it Teresa Teng's classic, 'I Only Care About You?'"

"Wow."

"It's a love song."

"Is this gentleman here to confess his love to someone?"

The crowd went into a furor again.

The skinny man put away his harmonica just as everyone started speculating.

Su Qian was so nervous that she was almost breathless.

She knew that the harmonica player was going to call her name soon.

"Mu-Cheng, I'm so nervous. I feel so blissful now. I'm so happy!"

Su Qian had already closed her eyes and was excitedly waiting for the man of her dreams to call her name.

Meanwhile, the youth eventually raised his head amid the vividly colored stage lights and beautiful music.

“Mu-Cheng, sorry I’m late.”

The moment Ye Fan spoke, the two stunning ladies almost shivered at the same time.



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Su Qian felt as though her heart was torn to pieces in an instant.

When she opened her eyes to see Ye Fan's face, she felt as though all energy was sapped from her instantly.

Su Qian felt her world instantly turn dark.

"Ye...Ye Fan?" muttered Su Qian with her face ghastly pale.

No one could understand how Su Qian felt right now.

She didn't think that the man of her dreams she thought about nonstop and wrote hundreds of love letters to would turn out to be the man she despised so much.

It was the first time that Su Qian felt how absurd her life was.

All this time, the man whom she loved was her BFF's husband.

Qiu Mu-Cheng found it impossible to stay calm while Su Qian shivered in shock.

She thought that this guy forgot about her birthday.

It turned out that he hadn't forgotten it at all.

"It's not too late. Not too late yet," said Qiu Mu-Cheng with tears welling in her eyes.

Although she was a strong woman, Ye Fan's words made her almost burst into tears.

Ye Fan naturally couldn't make out what Qiu Mu-Cheng had said.

He stood loftily at the center of the stage and continued, "Mu-Cheng, you once said you dreamt of being a princess. Tonight, I have come flying from the heavens as your prince charming. You said you liked roses, so I airfreighted these roses and made roses bloom throughout the city."

Ye Fan spoke affectionately.

It was particularly romantic with the roses swirling in the air under the backdrop of the night.

Many women below the stage were on the brink of tears.

"Oh my god!"

"He's such a romantic man!"

"Chiang Kaishek planted sycamores throughout Nanjing back in the day simply because Song Meiling liked it. Xia Luo

exchanged a Ferrari for a car full of sunflowers because Ma Dongmei liked it too."

"And tonight, a man has come walking down from the stars with roses fluttering in the air throughout the city because his lover said so!"

"What more can you want with a husband like that?"

"Oh no, I think I'm going to cry.

"I'm so touched and envious."

Everyone kept talking about the spectacle as they looked up and lamented.

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes had already misted over in tears while her body trembled.

Ye Fan's voice kept echoing.

"Mu-Cheng, I remember when you married me three years ago, there wasn't a big wedding or an eye-catching diamond ring. Later on, I gave you the 'Tears of a Lover', but you didn't dare to wear it because it came from someone else. But today, I'm going to give you a diamond ring of my own!"

Music echoed through the room while lights flickered.

Ye Fan went down on one knee before the mesmerizing girl. Then he opened an exquisite gift box in his hand.

He presented a splendid diamond ring that gleamed as brightly as the moon.

"Is that the 'King's Kiss'? Created by Shen Jewelry using an imperial jade worth billions? A tycoon from Jianghai offered Shen Jewelry \$200 million for the ring a couple of days ago as a gift to his wife for their golden wedding anniversary, but they told him it was taken and rejected them! Who would have thought that the 'King's Kiss' would end up here? Is this man the owner of the 'King's Kiss'?"

There were people in the crowd who clearly knew their stuff.

He shouted in shock when he caught sight of Ye Fan's ring.

His cry was like a rock that raised a storm after getting thrown into the ocean!

"\$200 million diamond ring?"

"Oh my god!"

"If someone gave me a \$200 million diamond ring, I would happily die for it."

"I'm green with envy!"

"That woman called Mu-Cheng is so lucky."

"How could she make a man like him fall in love with her?"

Everyone gasped in awe, one after another.

Situ Feng, Yuan Yuan, and the others were dumbstruck.

Everyone's eyes turned green with envy when they saw the \$200 million diamond ring. They opened their mouths so wide that apples could almost fit.

Fan Zhong-Xian stared at Ye Fan's \$200 million diamond ring before glancing at the fresh flowers in his hand, which had started wilting. He felt so embarrassed that he hurled the flowers viciously onto the ground in fury.

Qiu Mu-Cheng was in shock.

Ye Fan's words made her mind almost go blank.

"Mu-Cheng, I have seen the clouds on the

ocean and the rain on dark mountains. I watched snow cover the mountains for a month until spring came. I have seen the spring breeze go for miles with flowers in my sleeves. But in my eyes, the four seasons and the beauty of the mountains can't compare to you. Mu-Cheng, you have suffered endless humiliation because of me for three years, but I hope you can step up and put on this ring to share my glory today!"

Ye Fan's words made the crowd go into a frenzy.

Countless people were so moved by Ye Fan that they kept shouting.

"Marry him!"

"Marry him!"

"Marry him!"

Qiu Mu-Cheng's eyes turned red as tears brimmed in her eyes. She stood up with nothing but surprise and joy and stepped over Fan Zhong-Xian's bouquet as she walked slowly up the stage while everyone cheered them on.

She promised to hold his hand and grow old together in front of everyone.

And to share in Ye Fan's glory!

"Ye Fan, thank you!"

The music rang melodiously by their ears.

Flowers fluttered in the air.

Qiu Mu-Cheng stood amid the dreamlike sea of flowers with tears welling in her eyes.

She was the happiest princess on earth!

It felt as though all her dreams were coming true.

He was truly her prince charming!

Just like that song Fan Zhong-Xian sang earlier.

Qiu Mu-Cheng felt that Ye Fan was like fireworks hanging over the ocean.

And she was seafoam.

....

And your light shone on me on that fateful moment

If you are the distant milky way

And so dazzling that you made one feel like
crying

Then I am a pair of eyes that chase after you
nonstop

Who keeps looking up into the sky when I
feel lonely

.....

Ye Fan was certainly the light of tonight's
event.

In an instant, he lit up Qiu Mu-Cheng's entire
life.

In the end, Qiu Mu-Cheng was incapable of
suppressing her emotions.

She lunged into Ye Fan's arms and
embraced her prince charming with the sea
of flowers swirling in the air!

Dancers, singers, and musicians emerged
on stage to perform again.

The moment these people appeared, the
crowd was stunned once again.

They realized that the people singing on
stage were some of the most popular
singers in the country!

One of them was a renowned heavenly king of the music industry!

“Oh my god!”

“He even invited big shots like this to celebrate her birthday?”

“Those hosts and online celebrities whom Fan Zhong-Xian invited are lice in comparison.”

Although both of them confessed to Qiu Mu-Cheng tonight, they were at completely different levels.

If Ye Fan's profession of love was deemed a glorious banquet, then Fan Zhong-Xian's confession was no different than a lousy folk opera performance in the countryside.



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