

Sweet Love 1461

Chapter 1461 Walking Down the Red Carpet with the Superstar

Following her manager's advice, she did not intend to open the door to strangers.

The commotion outside the door finally stopped after a long time.

She walked to the door and suddenly realized that there was a peep hole. She pushed the cover aside and looked to the corridor outside; it was empty.

Can it be the service staff?

She shrugged her shoulders and went back to the couch; her hand phone was charged by then. She opened WeChat on her phone to send a few messages to her manager.

[There's someone frantically pressing the doorbell at the door. It's so scary. (TAT)]

[Maybe there's a pervert inside this hotel. (→_→)]

[Boss Qin, I'm so scared. Some bad guy may come and kidnap me~ (=III=)]

The signal seemed to be weak and tardy in a foreign land as it took a long time for her messages to be sent out.

She was just grumbling to herself about poor connectivity when she received a reply from Qin Zhou shortly.

[Did you open the door?]

She replied at once. [No, I didn't. Haven't you warned me not to open the door to anyone? I've kept your teachings close to my heart.]

Qin Zhou's reply came in ellipses. [...]

Rolling his eyes, he flashed her an emoticon of the ilk.

[Is the person still pressing the bell?]

She replied. [No. I went up to take a look through the door peephole moments ago. No one's outside.]

After waiting for more than ten seconds, her manager sent over another text. [Don't open the door and protect yourself. I'll call you if there's anything.]

She returned a smiley. [Alright.]

He sent another message shortly after.

[Shishi, who is your partner for the red carpet at tomorrow's banquet?]

She went silent.

[I'll be alone.]

Another emoticon, with eyes rolling, flashed on her screen. [Are you mad? It's such an important event and you're telling me that you'll do this alone? You can't establish a presence on the red carpet as a newcomer at all!]

It was Yun Shishi's turn to send ellipses. [...]

Do I have a choice?

Where will I find a partner to walk the red carpet with me? I don't know anyone here in this foreign country.

This was when her manager sent her a follow-up message. [You pair up with Xingze for the banquet tomorrow.]

She fumbled. [Doesn't he have a partner already?]

He replied heartlessly. [I snuffed out his partner at the last minute.]

She was taken aback. [Boss Qin, you are so tyrannical.]

He concurred matter-of-factly. [That's true! He used to be under me, so I can get him over with a command. Be prepared to hold your presence during the event. There're Chinese reporters at the scene tomorrow, and I'll be asking them to write a few eye-catching articles about you.]

Yun Shishi: [...]

Qin Zhou: [Stop giving me ellipses. Wash up now and go to bed early! I'll wake you up on time tomorrow morning.]

She held her hands up in surrender. [All right, all right! I'll go to bed now.]

Qin Zhou: [Goodnight!]

Yun Shishi: [Goodnight!]

After putting down the phone, she walked to the bathroom and started to dry her hair with the hairdryer.

Her hair was very long and was so full that, in fact, she had some difficulty holding it up in a bundle with one hand.

Mu Xi was envious of her bright and beautiful raven hair and often told her that she could go endorse shampoos and conditioners after she became famous with it. Her assistant believed that her hair required no aftercare to remain soft and luscious.

She would smile whenever she heard that.

She inherited her glorious crown from her mother.

Mu Qingcheng also had soft, beautiful, raven hair. She could still recall how her mother would sit by the bed and comb through her hair after taking a bath when she was young.

That scene was absolutely poignant.

Even after so many years, she could still remember the scene vividly.

Chapter 1462 Pressed against her...

The hairdryer continued to whirl loudly as she blew her hair dry with it. Right then, she saw a shadow flash across the room from the mirror.

Startled, she spun round at once and looked behind where the shadow had flashed by.

No one was there, though.

It was as if what she had seen earlier was nothing but a figment of her imagination.

Surely, it can't be an illusion.

She had perfect eyesight. There was no way she could have gotten it wrong. Plus, she saw it clearly.

Her frightened heart skipped a beat.

The doors were properly locked; how could anyone have gotten inside?

A keycard was required to enter the hotel room.

Unless it was the hotel's staff with a spare keycard, no one would be able to enter.

"Who is it?!" she shouted.

No one responded, though.

With her fists balled up, she nervously stepped out of the bathroom and gave a sweeping look of bewilderment across the huge living room. Nothing seemed suspicious or out of place, though.

This luxury suite that she was staying in came with a bedroom and a living room, yet there was no one else in sight.

Did I... really see wrongly?

The woman frowned tiredly.

I'm probably exhausted!

Her fully packed schedule left her little time to rest for the past few days. Hence, she surmised that she had seen wrongly due to exhaustion.

At the thought of this, her heart finally settled down. She went back to the bathroom to finish up drying her hair, and once she was done, she tied the knot to her bathrobe and headed straight to the bedroom.

As she pushed open the bedroom door, a blast of cold air from the window assaulted her.

She could not help knitting her brows in astonishment.

Eh?

Why are the windows open?

She recalled... closing them and drawing the curtains earlier.

Now, the windows were wide open. As her suite was on a relatively high floor, the wind kept gushing in from outside and making the curtains flap around.

Bewildered, she walked over to close them and instantly keenly detected another presence in the deadly silent room.

The woman stiffened as her heart pounded thunderously.

She bit hard on her lower lip; her body, which had stiffened at once, refused to cooperate and move.

Her awareness had always been abnormally keen. The wind was howling loudly earlier, but once the windows were closed, the huge bedroom instantly quieted down, and as such, she clearly felt another unfamiliar presence in the room!

Like a beast with eyes on its prey, the person had a terrifying and invasive aura. She could even feel a penetrating gaze on her back!

Who is it?

Just as she moved to turn around and put up a defense, she heard the sound of aggressive footsteps getting louder behind her and caught a towering figure closing in on her from her periphery!

She did not even manage to get a clear look of his face before—

Bang!

A powerful figure pressed hard against her, trapping her in front of the cold windowpane.

“Ahhhh!”

She struggled wildly against him in panic. Just as she tried to scream, she felt the man’s big hands groping all over her body and then tugging off the knot between her waist.

Chapter 1463 Possession

“Get your hands off—release me!”

She struggled violently against the man.

“Ahhh—”

The fierce assault had left her crying out in alarm.

The horrified woman detected a familiar scent right then.

Knowing from whom this familiar enchanting scent belonged, she was astonished.

Mu Yazhe?

She turned her head back, but before she could look up, the man dipped his head and sealed her lips.

His tongue entered her mouth cavity to claim it.

With his lips on hers and their breaths intertwined, the man let out a soft moan.

Her eyes widened.

She could see his handsome face clearly in the faint moonlight which shone through the windows.

His eyes, filled with wrath, were cast on her face.

It was just that his gaze seemed somewhat sharp.

Why was it him?!

Her initial surprise turned to gloom when she belatedly detected the sharp anger in his eyes.

He seemed... to be angry?

Still, he did not give her any room for thoughts as he trapped her in his embrace, claiming her in that position.

He was so fierce and urgent that she could not help but be taken over by the sensual feeling. Their lovemaking filled the room with a lusty scent.

He wanted her like mad.

How long had it been since they last made love?

He could no longer remember.

All he remembered was how much he wanted to smash the desktop while watching the reality show, 'The Love Diary'.

Just recalling his woman shyly feeding another man a spoonful of food in front of the camera in that show had his anger instantly welling up in his chest with nowhere to vent.

Upon knowing that she would be attending Milan Fashion Week, he specifically ordered his assistant to pick out a gown from Louis Vuitton's headquarters and send it to her.

She ended up wearing a revealing gown instead of the one he had sent over, though.

This made him even more furious.

Did this woman not know that he allowed no one else but himself admire her beauty?

Everything of hers, be it beauty or sweetness, should only be enjoyed by him alone.

Unfortunately, she actually revealed her goodness to others.

He was livid!

Knowing which hotel she was staying at, the man went there and rang the doorbell. No one opened the door, though.

He started feeling worried in that instant.

He thought, What if she's met some sort of danger or even been taken advantage of?

Still relatively new to the industry, she was quite naïve about the dangers of this Fashion Week.

He, on the other hand, knew very well about the unspoken rules involved with it.

He often received invitations to the event even before and attended some of it in fact.

Most attendees were celebrities from all walks of life. Some artists, for the sake of seeking development, would go to hotels where important figures were staying and would present themselves to them.

Even if those artists did not have the guts to initiate anything, the top management of some companies would make them do so.

If the artist refused, then they would be coerced into doing it.

Most did not know that Fashion Week's hidden side was brimming with much obscenity.

Only after he had entered her hotel room with the keycard given to him and failed to see anything suspicious did his heart finally settle.

Chapter 1464 He is really upset!

While she was blow drying her hair, he waited for her in the bedroom.

Right then, her phone lit up with a WeChat notification.

Someone had just sent her a message.

The sender was none other than Gu Xingze.

From his periphery, he could see the superstar's name.

Out of curiosity, he unlocked her phone and read the message. This was despite knowing full well that his action bordered on infringing upon her privacy.

Still, it would not have mattered if the message had come from anyone else.

The name, Gu Xingze, however, left a bitter taste on his tongue.

Even now, he could not forget what had happened that day.

During a certain filming of 'The Green Apple', he witnessed her kissing him affectionately on the cheek from the doorway.

What the woman did not know was how much he had shook in anger from having seen that scene.

Being a clean freak for romance, he wished not to see her being intimate, be it physical or emotionally, with anyone else but him.

His possessiveness for her ran deep. Even if it was just acting, kissing and hugging were out of the question!

Having specially returned from abroad, he nearly exploded from the anger welling up in his chest at that sight.

He fought hard to rein in his anger and not make a scene right there and then.

Nonetheless, the struggle and agitation in the superstar's eyes when he hugged his woman was still deeply imprinted in his mind.

Men understood men the best.

He could tell that the actor had feelings for his woman—feelings that were complicated.

The superstar acted exceptionally well in that scene, fully bringing out Yin Dongyu's hesitancy and strong mixed emotions.

Was it really his exceptional acting, though?

He did not think so!

Although words might be able to deceive people, the emotions in the actor's eyes, at that time, could not!

While others did not realize it, Mu Yazhe saw through him and knew what the other man felt for his woman!

That guy liked her.

In fact, it probably could not simply be defined as 'like' anymore!

The superstar's feelings for her could not be hidden from him at all!

His feelings had transcended mere fondness.

The scene of the actor passionately singing and playing the piano for her in the first segment of 'The Love Diary' was still fresh in his mind.

Touched by his passionate singing, Yun Shishi and those present could not help shedding tears.

He, however, knew that the man had poured all of those complicated feelings for her into his singing.

That man must be guarded against!

When he clicked on the WeChat message, what he saw was: [Shishi, pick a gown from the two I sent you for tomorrow's red carpet, alright? I'm sure you'll look stunning in it.]

His eyes instantly dimmed, enraged by that message.

Gu Xingze sent a gown, too?

Is he still hoping for something from her?

His excessive concern for her had exceeded the distance colleagues should have!

What about her?

Will she agree to it?

Will she wear his gown to the red carpet?

D*mn it!

He was really upset that so many people were pining for his woman!

At the thought of this, Mu Yazhe channeled all his anger and frustration into their intimate session. He seemed to have completely turned into a beast which was intent on devouring the woman clean.

Chapter 1465 A Surprise Attack

Yun Shishi did not know what was wrong with the man today. He appeared in Milan out of nowhere, turned up at the hotel she was staying at, and suddenly 'attacked' her from behind.

They tumbled into bed and engaged in wild activities.

After a full two hours of lovemaking, she lay weakly in bed, completely exhausted.

Meanwhile, as though a seventeen- or eighteen-year-old youth who had just gained his first awakening of love and tasted the forbidden fruit for the first time, the man did not know how to control himself.

It was as if he had been waiting for this moment for centuries.

He was wholly focused and immersed in this gentle and tender moment.

However, at this time, the woman only had the thought of dying. She was extremely embarrassed!

She hugged the pillow powerlessly, feeling a little indignant. This man came onto her like a tiger watching its prey. Was he trying to cripple her?!

What was wrong with him today?

So aggressive.

This man was like an overlord in bed, clutching tightly to his authority, but he rarely lost control of himself like he did tonight.

She really wanted him to be gentler, but it was as if he had been possessed!

Once the sweet aftertaste was gone, he lay beside the woman and stared at her. Alas, she still had not caught her breath even then.

After the deed, the room was filled with lingering pleasure.

She lay in bed with the white blankets covering her body, yet they could not hide the tender sentiments in the air.

Mu Yazhe only glanced at her before his eyes darkened again.

If this woman were to be placed in ancient time, she would definitely be a charming and bewitching imperial concubine.

To garner a smile from Bao Si, King You of Zhou lit the beacon to trick his feudal lords into coming.

That concubine had indeed laughed at the scene.

The king was elated and lit the beacon again. Slowly, his feudal lords no longer believed in it and began not to turn up.

Later on, Quan Rong broke into Hao Jing and assassinated the king. His son, Zhou Pingwang, succeeded the throne and began the Eastern Zhou period.

Still, Yun Shishi was different from those evil imperial concubines!

Looking at the graceful line of her spine, it seemed an injustice to describe it with words in this world.

In the past, she would dress in a pure and refined manner like a student who had just stepped out of the school gates. She was unripe and inexperienced; it was as if water could be squeezed out of her just with a simple pinch.

Now, gone was her purity. As she lay beside him, she appeared more like an evil concubine, charming and flirtatious.

She lay languidly in bed.

Her jet-black, long hair scattered on the pillow, spread out like the clouds. Her eyes were half open and she was exhausted to the point that she could not even lift a finger.

This time, he had really gone overboard with her.

Only after Mu Yazhe had lowered his gaze on her and seen how spent she looked did his anger inside simmer.

Seeing how tired she was, his heart could not help but ache slightly. He felt a little guilty, as well as a little angry, for being unable to control himself—thus, tormenting her in this way.

Therefore, he bent over slightly. After gazing at her for quite a while, he placed a kiss on her face.

From her ears to her cheeks, her face was flushed in a passionate and alluring manner.

The more he stared at her, the more he wanted to dote on her. His handsome face lowered again as he pressed his warm lips against hers, pecking her in a consoling manner.

The woman let out a grunt as her eyebrows furrowed, expressing her displeasure with him.

Her obvious unhappiness was clear and her attitude toward him was neither hot nor cold.

She was still panting from the exertion. Her soft whining, which was akin to the sound produced by a petulant kitten that could not stop scratching at his heart, rang in his ears.

Staring at her smoldering eyes, he gently comforted her as he gave a light peck on her lips and then another soft kiss on her forehead, brows, and right down to her smooth chin intermittently.

Seemingly angry, her eyelashes drooped as she refused to meet his gaze.

The moment she recalled their earlier eroticism in bed and how this man had overcome her with his lascivious behavior, she was so deeply embarrassed that she wanted to dig a hole to hide her burning face there and then!

The after-effects of their lovemaking lingered on, rendering her mind blank for some time.

He leaned his torso on her as he kept consoling her with his light kisses. She eventually regained some senses after a long while passed, though she was still not fully pacified.

It was incredulous.

She could not imagine herself being that wild in bed.

Her face became hot the moment she thought about it.

Thus, she turned around and ignored him to hide her burning face between the pillows.

The man would not let her off, though, and continued to smolder her with loving kisses on the ear. He seemed to be obsessed with her jade-like earlobe as he nibbled and lapped at it.

His scorching breath rushed past her ear teasingly, making her even more impatient.

He was out to seduce her in this way!

Right now, her sensitive body was still taut and terse and could hardly hold up to his seduction.

She snorted unhappily and tried to avoid his intimacy. Pursing her ruddy lips, she forced herself to slow down her breathing.

The man watched and chuckled to himself.

He found her so lovely and adorable in this coy manner that his long-held aggravation dispersed in an instant!

Whenever this woman was next to him, he could hardly stay angry for long.

She was even more annoyed when she heard his quiet laughter. She looked up and glared at him with her flushed face.

“What are you laughing at? What’s so funny?”

Her alluring eyes glowed, sharp and coquettish.

Wanton blushes colored her face as her eyes shone petulantly.

He burst out laughing again when he saw her looking like this.

She was shy and he could see that on her face.

She was really embarrassed this time.

That really tickled him.

They had been together for a while yet this woman would still display an embarrassed look after their every lovemaking.

Her skin is really thin and fragile.

Not to mention pure-hearted.

The more he recalled her pleading moans in bed earlier, the more he surmised her to be a rare specimen.

Her face blushed redder when he laughed.

“Stop laughing!”

She grumbled and tried to push his shoulders away.

Unfortunately, her meager wrist power was hardly enough to move the man at all.

This got her mad and she turned her head away to ignore him.

He laughed to himself again and reached out to soothe her raven, long hair.

Chapter 1467 Little thing, what are you embarrassed about?

He laughed to himself again and reached out to soothe her raven, long hair.

He loved caressing it. The long strands slipped through his fingers like quality silk as they gave off a healthy sheen.

A woman should have long and flowing hair to him. From afar, the lady would be at her most alluring when she looked past her back, smiling, with her waist-long hair.

The woman beside him now had a classic look. Her almond-shaped eyes were electrifying when she smiled; coupled with her beautiful crown of black, long hair, she exuded vixen-like temptation.

As his hand caressed a bunch of hair, he could not stop kissing her earlobe as he smiled to himself.

In fact, he was so deeply engrossed in his kisses that he lost track of time.

Still smiling, he drew close to her ear and whispered mischievously, “Little thing, what are you embarrassed about?”

She buried her hot face in the pile of pillows and ignored his teasing.

He was not offended by her indifference and, in fact, enjoyed watching her shy mannerism.

He reached out to grope her breast.

She snorted and crawled further into a corner to avoid his hand.

As a domineering man, how would he allow her such a chance?

The more embarrassed she felt, the stronger his desire for her to concede to him was.

The greatest satisfaction a man could probably have was the process of making a succumb!

He leaned on her body and started to suckle without scruples.

From her periphery, she easily caught sight of his strong and muscular body. In her awkwardness, she could not help thinking, How does this man maintain such a good form?

It should be difficult for someone who typically sits in the office all day to have such a perfect figure, shouldn't it?

He doesn't visit the gym regularly, either.

How does he maintain such a fit and lean physique, then?

This is really... infuriating.

She thought of the limited calorie intake she must maintain to present her best self before the camera at the fashion show.

Truthfully speaking... she was hungry!

Especially after their tumultuous night in bed, her energy was depleted totally. All she could feel now was her empty stomach.

She felt so sorry for herself that she almost burst into tears.

"What's the matter?"

The man saw her look of grievance and knitted his brows in mild astonishment.

Is she crying because she feels bullied by me?

Scoffing, she turned her head away and ignored him.

How will this man understand my pain?

He held her small face, turned it around to face him, and asked, "What's the matter? Your little face is looking so miserable; it's as if you've been greatly wronged."

She pouted and seemed to pour her grief in her stare, instead. Just as she moved to speak, her tummy rumbled first.

Growl—

The loud sound was like a protest against her heartlessness.

Her expression froze as she bit her lower lip in deep embarrassment, feeling more forlorn than ever.

The man was stunned; he had good hearing so he caught that pathetic growl clearly in the quiet setting.

His thin lips folded into an upward curl when his gaze caught her awkward and forlorn, little face. He teased, "Uhm... where did that sound come from?"

1468 **Put on her clothes for her.**

He sized up her fiendish-looking eyes and muttering lips as the rumbling of her tummy drifted into his ears.

Growl—

The rumbling grew stronger as if her tummy were begging for mercy.

This, coupled with the woman's grim and tangled expression, inexplicably tickled the man.

"Pfft!" He chortled instantly.

Indignant, she glared at him. "What are you laughing about?"

"Nothing much! Laughing at your stupidity."

He glazed her brows indulgently. "Stupid woman, can't you eat something if you are hungry?"

"I want to eat, too," she mumbled wryly, appearing to be like a grieving widow.

That only tickled him further. Holding up her miserable-looking face and rubbing it lightly, he asked, "Why don't you eat if you want?"

"Qin Zhou won't allow me." She was so upset that she betrayed her manager slash 'comrade' in her publicity campaign.

Mu Yazhe was vexed. "He won't allow? Why not?"

"He's worried that I'll get a poochy tummy if I eat; if so, I won't be able to wear the gown for tomorrow's banquet," she confessed.

Her manager did this for her good.

The fact had proved him to be right. This morning when she tried on the gowns sponsored by the brand, she would not have fit in if her tummy was a little rounder and fuller. It was a close call.

As for the gown sent by her brother, amazingly, it left some breathing space for her.

Oh, that's right.

Gong Jie picked the measurement based on her size that he eyeballed.

Besides, under the 'patient coaching' of her agent, she had slimmed down tremendously in the last few days.

The man was annoyed when he heard her explanation, though.

This Qin Zhou, what does he think he's doing?!

No wonder her waist felt so flimsy under my arms earlier!

With her pared down waist, he even wondered if he would break her spine if he exerted a little more pressure!

“You’re forbidden from fasting, understand?” He rubbed her face lightly and vigorously. “Do you not eat when he tells you not to do so?”

“...”

“Why are you so obedient in front of others? You do whatever he says, then?”

Yun Shishi: “...”

“Stupid woman!”

Pausing momentarily, he reached his big palm and slapped her on the butt. “Get up; we’ll get food!”

Saying that, he picked up the bathrobe he had thrown at the side earlier, reached out his slender and long arm, and pulled her into his embrace. With a hand holding her, the other busied with donning the bathrobe on her.

He had never done this for anyone before; hence, his action was rather clumsy. She blushed instantly!

Watching this man dress her personally, she wondered if this was truly the domineering Mu Yazhe that she knew.

Pondering with pouty lips, she had a feeling that he was treating her like a kid all this time.

She looked up and was mesmerized by his perfectly chiseled face.

His profile looked so good and captivating from every angle.

This man seemed to gather all of god’s favor, and it was quite unbelievable that this perfect specimen would choose to spend the rest of his life with her... right?

He’s my man...

These four words made her heart pound faster and harder.

She would not have imagined this to be possible in the past...

Putting aside his tyranny and overbearing behavior, there did not seem to be other shortcomings.

Chapter 1469 Let me wear this for you.

Putting aside his tyranny and overbearing behavior, there did not seem to be other shortcomings.

Despite his tyranny, there were times that he could be so adorable as well.

A sense of belonging well up from within her!

He turned around and glanced at her.

Feeling guilty, she quickly composed herself and struggled to get up to put on the robe herself. "I'll do it myself! I'll wear it; you don't need—"

Scoffing, he slapped her hand away.

She winced and glared at him petulantly as she rubbed the back of her palm, which had been slapped painfully pinkish by him.

This man sure had a strong wrist power.

A light slap was enough to make her hand red.

"Let me do it myself!"

She reached out to grab the robe defiantly, only to have him slapped her hand away one more time.

"I'm wearing this for you."

It was an order this time.

He seemed to enjoy the process of serving her and, thus, furrowed his brows in irritation when she protested again. This simple gesture was commanding enough without saying a word more.

She bit her lower lip and glared at him one more time.

To him, though, her angry look was too alluring to ignore; hence, he dipped his head suddenly and planted a hard and fierce kiss on her lips. His ferocious bite was as if he were trying to swallow her alive.

Under his commanding look, she could only give in obediently.

As he put on the bathrobe for her, he took the chance to grope her all over again.

She could only leave him to his free will, knowing full well that her one choice was to obey. Besides, she was too weak to protest anymore.

After he dressed her up, he slapped her on the butt.

"What do you want to eat?"

"Huh?"

Her mind had wandered by then. She recollected her thoughts and mulled for a while. "I... want to eat everything; is it possible?"

Mu Yazhe: "..."

What a glutton!

He walked to the living room and ordered a deluxe set meal.

Soon, the service staff rang the bell and brought in the food.

By the time she came out of the bedroom, she could see that the food had been laid out nicely on the dining table. There were two exquisite candle lights in the center, and under their warm glow, she saw the delectable selection.

It just took one look for her stomach to start growling again; she was really famished by then.

Creamy mushroom pasta...

White truffle puff...

French escargots...

Fillet mignon...

Oh, god!

She could feel herself salivating excessively. Swallowing down a mouthful, she fought hard against the urge to lunge at the food and tried to maintain her statuesque, instead.

The man stood behind and hugged her by the shoulders, jesting, "Why, aren't you getting too impatient..."

"..."

"Stupid woman, you have to be more restrained and ladylike."

"Eh."

After she sat at the dining table, he took his seat as well.

Both glanced at each other.

She chuckled out of the blue. "Well, this is my first time having a candlelight dinner!"

Cocking a brow, he chortled. "This is already past dinnertime!"

"Candlelight supper..."

"Have a try."

He propped his chin in his palms lazily and signaled her to try the dish with his eyes. "This is authentic Italian cuisine."

This was truly authentic, unlike what they had back in China.

She nodded and could not wait to start as she stared at the feast spread in front of her.

Chapter 1470 The Table Manners of a Refugee...

Just as Mu Yazhe was done with his words, she raised her cutlery and gobbled her food up like a tornado.

...

The man gaped speechlessly with a slack jaw. He was so taken aback that he even forgot to keep his thin lips shut.

Yun Shishi paid him no mind, her face filled with amazement.

She only cared about filling up her stomach as she raised her cutlery, biting a piece of steak before taking a gulp of pasta. She paused for a minute to let out a satisfied sigh before munching on a mouthful of salad.

She was famished to the point that she could not be bothered to taste her food carefully. She only wanted to fill herself up and did not care about anything else at all.

He continued to gape at her. His eyebrows twitched harshly as they sank into a row.

His burning gaze made the woman raise her head, only to see his stiff expression. For a moment, she was stunned and then asked confusedly, "What's wrong?"

The man retracted his stare instantly before he muttered, "Pardon my words... dumb woman, but your table manners remind me of a phrase."

"What?"

She spoke through a mouthful of food, her words unclear as she could not articulate properly.

He examined her again before he blurted out a term—

"Refugee."

"..."

Her expression collapsed. "Hey, you're forbidden from describing me like that."

He tapped the table and evaluated in earnest. "It is the truth."

She retorted innocently, "I'm really hungry! That's why I don't care about anything else."

Mu Yazhe was speechless for a moment. His eyes narrowed slightly, but he failed to hide the helpless smile on his face.

"Please, just be more aware of your table manners. Don't you want your title as an idol anymore?"

Yun Shishi pouted and questioned him back, "Do I still have to care about my image in front of you?"

"Err."

"Anyway, I need not be secretive in front of you, right?" Her playful words distracted him as she continued to gobble up her food.

The man was stumped for a short while, unable to focus on the matter at hand after listening to her words.

'Do I still have to care about my image in front of you?'

He smiled. This woman was at times so frustrating, yet most of the time, she was really cute.

She made people want to dote on her and love her.

Her words were extremely pleasing to the ear.

He liked it when she was willful and coquettish in front of him without any pretense.

Completely and utterly true to herself.

This was who she was—not the person before the camera who always had to maintain her grand bearing, elegance, and princess-like aura. She was candid and sincere in front of him.

He loved this side of her to death.

With his gaze on her, he saw how she had swallowed another bite of the steak; the grease ended up staining her red and plump lips. Just looking at how she was eating was enough for him to feel as if he could taste the food as well.

She was truly a feast for the eyes to the point of extreme saturation.

He was even enticed by her unconsciously.

It was to the extent that he felt a little hungry himself just by watching her eat.

By the time the woman was full, all the delicacies on the table had been devoured by her.

Mu Yazhe was so shocked that he could not close his gaping mouth.

She could eat so much?

The food he ordered was not considered much, but according to her usual diet, she should have been unable to finish everything.

It seemed that this little thing was truly hungry.

As she rubbed her bulging belly, Yun Shishi let out a satisfied sigh. “I’m full!”