

## Sweet Love 1481

### Chapter 1481 Thoroughly Captivated

The consequence would have been unthinkable if he had not timely come!

How could this stupid woman be so careless?

The manager suddenly asked, "Chairman Mu, what a coincidence that you're in Milan, too."

"En." Mu Yazhe shot the woman a meaningful glance before giving an ambiguous answer. "I'm here to settle some business!"

Business?

The woman nearly choked on her saliva.

Surely, I'm not that 'business' he's referring to, am I?

Why does such a plain statement seem so ambiguous coming from his mouth?!

How hateful this man is!

She cursed inwardly.

Her manager arched a brow. "What's the purpose of your visit here, chairman?"

"She'll be walking down the red carpet with me for tonight's banquet."

He was shocked to hear that; a troubled look instantly descended on his face.

Gu Xingze and he had already arranged for Yun Shishi to be superstar's female partner for the red carpet.

First, it could solidify their CP and create hype for the upcoming movie; he had already settled this portion with the media.

Second, it could strengthen their popularity from the first episode of 'The Love Diary'.

Mu Yazhe cutting in was unexpected.

The man did not know what was in the manager's mind, though. "Are you wearing this gown tonight?"

As soon as his voice dropped, it became obvious that his attention was on her gown.

Today, she specially chose one of the gowns that the superstar had sent over. With its low cut at the chest area and the stylist desperately trying to squeeze out some cleavage from her, she appeared to be very eye-catching in this relative revealing gown.

It's too revealing!

As the gown was designed with a low-cut tube top, her voluptuous breasts were almost popping out from it.

Despite her having a thin frame, she had curves at the right places.

Her chest was not so full during her teenage years. Probably because she had experienced breastfeeding, her breasts grew in size, and when coupled with the self-adhesive bra, the man could not look away!

It's too revealing!

The desire to press her on a bed and thoroughly devour her surged in him!

He evaluated inwardly and ordered thereafter, "Change!"

The manager was somewhat baffled. "Why?"

He shot the other a glance. "Don't you think that it's too revealing?"

Qin Zhou was rendered speechless.

Fine. It was indeed a little too revealing.

Her attire was already considered conservative for the Fashion Week's banquet, though.

Some female Hollywood celebs would even appear in see-through outfits.

Shishi is already being very conservative.

Still, no matter how gutsy the manager was, he would never dare voice out his thoughts in front of him.

"Change into the one I sent you!"

The man's voice was firm and resolute.

Helpless with her man, the artist smacked her lips, obediently picked up the cheongsam he had sent over, and returned to the changing room.

She walked out of the room ten minutes later and looked in the mirror.

Mu Yazhe turned around, only to have a look of captivation flashed in his deep eyes!

He was so deeply drawn to the woman that he could not look away from her for a whole ten seconds!

Qin Zhou was stunned, too!

He found that cheongsam tacky when he first saw it!

### **Chapter 1482 My body has gotten hot.**

The cheongsam dress had a pure style which matched the 1920s' old Shanghai dance hall style.

This gown, however, was not the traditional cheongsam but a fusion of the Chinese and Western elements.

She looked astoundingly splendid in it.

With it retaining the traditional elements—mandarin collar, slit, hem, expensive fabric, and embroidered floor-length skirt, this version of the cheongsam was one of a kind. While the knee-length slit diminished much of its provocativeness, it made the gown look more majestic.

Its hollow design, adopted between the neck and clavicle, allowed her fair skin and sexy collarbones to peek through the fabric, which fully brought out the allure of Oriental beauty.

Her fair shoulders and slim arms were also accentuated by this gown's sleeveless design.

Every stitch of the gown's embroidery was handmade and brimming with aristocratic magnificence.

The knee-length slits were somewhat modest since they only vaguely revealed her fair legs, yet this was enough to send people's hearts fluttering!

The form-fitting dress perfectly showed off her excellent body lines, making her appear more exquisite and stunning from afar.

Not every woman could bring out the beauty of the cheongsam.

While this gown made her look less youthful, nonetheless, it enhanced her elegance, magnificence and timeless charm.

Women could be likened to flowers; they were similar to the winter plum blossoms, aloofly appreciating themselves but also haughtily and elegantly watching time passing by.

In lieu of her inherent purity, this outfit made her appear more mature and possess a seemingly timeless charm.

Her manager was frustrated at himself for making the wrong judgment!

This outfit was not at all inferior to Mr. Gong's ink-and-wash gown in any way!

Beautiful!

How beautiful!

For a moment, he was at a loss on how to describe her beauty!

Not even Mu Yazhe expected his woman to suit this gown so well. She was so beautiful in it that he could not take his eyes off her.

Her alluring and glamorous beauty assaulted him.

He felt, right there and then, his body tingling hot.

He could not help letting his imagination roam at the sight.

Men actually loved women with vicissitudes and forbidden allures!

However, he preferred that this beauty was his to enjoy alone!

Sensing his increasingly burning gaze on her, Yun Shishi shyly fiddled with her skirt and asked the man out of curiosity, "What do you think of my outfit?"

He came back to his senses at once and advanced closer to her.

"What do you think?"

The man leaned over and extended his arms to her, trapping her in his embrace. His thin lips then whispered into her ear, "My body has gotten hot and bothered just from looking at you, so do you think it's nice?"

Her face instantly flushed. "...Hey!"

She could not resist pushing him. "Stop messing around; can you answer my question seriously?"

"I'm answering you in a very serious manner."

"?"

With a burning gaze, he enunciated, "You look good in it."

### **Chapter 1483 Beast!**

"Hello..."

Yun Shishi did not know whether to laugh or cry as he stared at her with a heated gaze. She could only feel her face getting hot as her ears burned. It was unavoidable that she was at a loss.

Mu Yazhe lowered his eyes to glance at her shy and timid expression. He could not help but desire to get close to her.

Ignorant of the current situation, Qin Zhou cleared his throat from the side. "Ahem..."

Come on!

He was still here, alright?

Could they not mock him by acting as if no one else were around?

His untimely interruption caused Mu Yazhe's movements to halt. The man turned to cast him an unhappy sidelong glance.

Even though he showed only a slight displeasure, when the man impatiently directed it at him, the pitiful manager felt as if he had died countless times in these few seconds.

After going through what seemed like a thousand deaths, he retreated with an awkward cough as he feigned ignorance. "Er... Chairman Mu, Shishi, I still have something on. I'll head off to make a call!"

With that, he ran away as fast as a flash!

The woman was vexed. Her eyebrows furrowed as her face burned even hotter than before.

Why was this man so ignorant of the fact that this was an inappropriate setting?!

She pushed him a little as she said angrily, "Hey! Even if you are in heat, at least think of the right occasion and place to do it!"

"In heat?"

The man glared at her in disbelief.

Since when was this woman so gutsy?

She actually dared to use that term to describe him!

“What? Aren’t you acting in heat right now? There are still others nearby; can you be more aware of them?”

“Heh... Should I let you see what it means to really be in heat?”

Just as he finished his words, the woman’s sixth sense kicked in and clued her in regarding the unseemliness of the current situation. She wanted to avoid him at once. “I still need to do my hair!”

With that, she hastily tried to escape from his line of sight.

Who was Mu Yazhe, though?

Would he let her have the chance to run away?

Not letting the woman resist, he grabbed her waist with one hand and pulled her into his embrace again. With a thump, he pressed her against the door of the fitting room.

Yun Shishi did not even have the time to protest before the man nimbly turned her around, forcing her to face the door. Immediately after, he pushed his huge body against hers.

Their hot skin was separated by two layers of clothes, but she could still feel the changes coursing through him and the thunderous beating of his heart.

“Hey! Don’t mess around!” she cried out in slight alarm, her tone somewhat angry.

“Mess around?”

His seductive voice rang beside her ear. Filled with evil provocation, his words carried hidden implications as he kept speaking. “You are clearly anticipating this, aren’t you?”

Anticipating this?

Anticipating what?!

She bit her lower lip and was about to get furious with him when the man’s hand lifted the skirt of her cheongsam. She let out a shriek as she tried to stop him, but he did not give her the chance to do so.

“Doing it in the fitting room should be rather exciting!”

“Not here...”

Her face flushed as her heart picked up its pace. She could feel his roving fingers on her body. In a state of panic, she asked, “Are you a beast?”

“Even if I were one, it’s you who woke it up.”

“Sperms have infected your brain! Beast!” She could not stop herself from blurting this out.

The corners of the man’s lips curved into an evil and playful smile.

Only when he was with her would he ever lose all his rationality!

**Chapter 1484 I do not want.**

Yun Shishi struggled against him, but in the next second, she was still taken.

After everything was over, she could only feel that her legs were weak to the point of being hardly able to stand.

Her heels went soft and she gritted her teeth. She felt incomparably embarrassed and could only let her limp body rest in his embrace as she let him do as he pleased.

Mu Yazhe carried her to the couch and helped her clean her body carefully.

There was a basin in the fitting room. Therefore, he took a hot towel and wiped her clean.

The woman suddenly recalled that he had not taken any safety precautions earlier. She sat up and glared at him angrily.

“Hey! Earlier, you...”

Calm and unruffled by the chaos earlier, the man regarded her curiously. “Yes?”

“Did you... wear that?” She blushed as she asked.

“No.” His righteous and confident tone was vile to the extreme.

She flew into a rage out of humiliation. “No?! Why didn’t you use protection?”

With that, she began counting seriously with her fingers. “The last time I had my period was... The safe time should be...”

After counting for a long while, she slapped her forehead harshly and said in distress, “I’m not on my safe period today!”

Thinking about it, she had on a look as if she were dead. “Forget it!”

The corners of Mu Yazhe’s lips were about to curve up when he heard her mull seriously, “I think I’ll buy contraceptives later.”

The man was instantly furious. “No!”

Yun Shishi argued back just as strongly. “What do you mean ‘no’?! I don’t want to be pregnant again, and you didn’t take any safety measures.”

“It’s not good for your body to take pills,” he replied ambiguously. In all honesty, though, he had done it on purpose.

The two-faced man had actually been aiming for this unsafe period!

The woman refuted in an unpleasant tone, “You’re being unreasonable. If you took the necessary safety precaution, would I need to take contraceptives? If I don’t, it’ll be really risky! Today is during my unsafe period...”

“What are you afraid of?!”

He furrowed his brows, annoyed by her making a fuss out of nothing. “It’s not like I won’t be responsible for anything that happens.”

She was flabbergasted, only to hear him say, "If you get pregnant again, you can rest at home and focus on caring for our baby."

He dreamed of having another child with her again—hopefully, a little princess.

He dreamed that she could give birth to a daughter for him. He loved daughters. If she gave birth to a girl, he would shower that baby with so much love and care.

The woman was stunned for a long time before she said firmly, "I don't wanna."

"You don't?" His eyes narrowed dangerously as his expression turned furious.

"Why should I give birth to another child for you? Oh, did you think you could just have a child because you wanted it? You didn't even ask me for my opinion. I don't wanna have another baby!" she said unhappily.

The man grabbed her lower jaw. "You don't wanna?"

This woman was unwilling to give birth to his child?

"Yes, I'm unwilling," she mumbled.

"Why?"

"There isn't a reason!" She was silent for a moment before she continued. "My career has just taken off. I want to focus on it for now and put everything else on hold. About having another kid—we can discuss it some other time."

"No.

"Do you mean your so-called career as in acting or do you mean like today, where you dress splendidly to be chased by the paparazzi and fellow stars?" he retorted unhappily.

If these were what she meant by career, he hated it.

Chapter 1485 **Walk the red carpet with me.**

He especially loathed her like this.

Initially, he did not approve of her career choice.

It had nothing to do with his prejudice toward the entertainment industry, but as a man, he felt that it was his duty to be the provider for his wife.

The wealth he had was enough to support a thousand, ten thousand, or even a million of her without a hitch. This was no exaggeration.

He felt that she did not have to work, but she said that if he took care of her, she would feel like a fettered canary in a cage.

She wanted to work and be financially independent. She wanted to earn enough money to support herself at least.

He respected her and, therefore, promoted her secretly, yet for her job, she was willing to make such sacrifices.

...

He only hoped that her beauty and everything good about her was only for him. He did not want anyone else to lust for her beauty.

The woman furrowed her eyebrows, displeased that he would assess her career in this way.

To her, it was an accident that arose from many causes that she could join show business. When she was studying in the media faculty in college, her dream was always to be a superb actress.

She loved performing; it was not about the limelight but more about the art.

She loved to take up the challenge for any difficult role.

Whenever her performance received an acknowledgment, she would feel a strong sense of achievement.

As for the issue about children, she was unlike his impression of her.

They were not even officially married yet. Was it not too early to be discussing having kids again?

Moreover, she already had two little buns; she did not want to take the risk of Youyou rejecting them if they were to have another child.

Would Little Yichen reject it, too?

At that time, if the younger boy rejected their new baby, what would they do?

Not just the two fellas, she herself was not ready for another commitment.

Therefore, she held his face and said coquettishly, "Let's not talk about this now, alright? I'm still not ready. Plus, I'm not your wife by name yet, so why should I have another baby of yours?"

The man was a little stunned. He quickly circled his arms around her waist and declared without allowing any excuses from her, "You are my, Mu Yazhe's, wife! You need not consider this question at all!"

"I may be unwilling to marry you!" She snorted but her words were laced with slight petulance.

He narrowed his eyes dangerously at her. "What? You're unwilling?"

The woman raised her lower jaw and smiled elegantly in response. "It depends on your sincerity!"

With that, she pushed him aside and stood up. She raised the bottom of her gown a little and walked over to the mirror.

The more attractive part of this gown's design was that the lower half slanted to the side. It made use of muslin design, specifically black European muslin, and stretched to the ground in all its extreme beauty.

She looked at the mirror and did a small pose. Her proud and confident appearance was definitely the most stunning.



There was a point that she did not say explicitly.

The reason she wanted to become an actress was—

He was such an outstanding man.

Before she became his wife, she wanted to be more excellent than before. She wanted to become someone that could match up to him.

Yun Shishi looked at herself in the mirror and angled her jaw higher, the corners of her lips arching into a gorgeous smile.

All of a sudden, the man's indifferent voice spoke from behind her.

"Tonight, walk the red carpet with me."

"Huh?"

She turned around quickly and gawked at him in shock.

#### **Chapter 1486 Do you not want the media ratings?**

"You're going... tonight?"

Yun Shishi examined him and the formal suit he was wearing. She had not realized it earlier, but she wondered now why he was impeccably dressed.

Did he also receive an invitation for the gala?

Mu Yazhe acknowledged with a cool hum. "Be my partner for the night."

Stunned, she then recalled that Gu Xingze had invited her to walk the red carpet with him, so she replied, "That... I can't."

"No?"

"Yes."

"Why not?"

He was unable to accept her answer. "Give me a reason!"

She only gave him an elegant smile as she teased, "Mr. Mu, I already have a date."

"That's considered a reason?" The man snorted coldly. "Reject it!"

Of course, he knew that Gu Xingze would invite his woman to walk the red carpet with him tonight, but would he allow such a thing to happen?

Tonight, only two scenarios could occur.

It was either she walked the red carpet with him or she could forget about attending the gala as she would be tied up and sent back home on a plane.

A simple yet brute method.

His woman another man's date at the gala?

How could he just sit around and not do anything?!

She was exasperated. "You left your company behind and came to Milan just to meddle?"

Mu Yazhe: "Because there are always some people who lack self-awareness and lust after my woman, I don't feel assured."

His blatant words caused her face to burn. She narrowed her eyes and let out a helpless laugh. "Chairman Mu, aren't you just overthinking things? Who would dare to lust after your woman? Do you suffer from paranoia?"

He stood up suddenly and walked up to her. He leaned over and hugged her waist with one arm, pulling her against him.

She fell into his embrace.

He whispered into her ear, "I'm going to give you two choices: Either you walk the red carpet with me or pack your bags and head back. You decide!"

"You're threatening me!" She glared at him with hatred as she gritted her teeth furiously.

"What about it?" He smiled provocatively and evilly. "Bite me."

The woman turned red from anger, only to hear the man continue with a noble and cool tone. "Miss Yun, please don't live in the plenty without appreciating it. Do you know how many female celebs are vying to walk the red carpet with me, yet I chose you? Doesn't Qin Zhou's team always want to blow up your media presence? Isn't this a great chance to do so?"

She narrowed her eyes at him.

He spoke slowly as if casting a spell to enchant her. "Your manager wanted you to walk the red carpet with Gu Xingze to garner hype. If that's so, won't I be a more suitable partner to boost your promotions?"

Yun Shishi was rendered speechless.

Half an hour later, she was done with her styling. As they walked out of the VIP room, they saw her manager smoking outside the door.

Seeing them walk together hand in hand, he choked on a puff of smoke.

What was with this situation?

"Shishi, what's going on?"

He was somewhat befuddled.

"Tonight, she's walking with me on the red carpet," replied Mu Yazhe coldly.

Just as he said those words, the manager was completely stumped.

What?

She would be walking the red carpet with Boss Mu?

Eh?

Did the sun just rise from the West?

This man may be the big boss of Huanyu, but even after so many years, he had never once walked a woman on the red carpet.

He suddenly thought about the relationship between his artist and this man.

Hmm...

Guess it's not much of a big surprise.

Isn't it normal for one to walk the red carpet with his wife?

Chapter 1487 **She wants to appear after her.**

Qin Zhou was more than glad to see that this big boss was willing to walk with Yun Shishi down the red carpet!

Nonsense!

If it was something that could boost his artist's media presence, why should they not do it?

If Mu Yazhe would be her partner and they attended the gala together, that would be a highly regarded matter.

It was not because of anything else but because of this man's remarkable reputation. Moreover, he had never attended such a gala before.

This was probably the first and only time.

Just when the artist thought that her manager would flip out at the news, the latter broke into a huge grin as he rubbed his hands together. His face was filled with excitement. "Shishi, tonight you shall walk the red carpet with Chairman Mu. Make sure you perform well! With him around, the headlines tomorrow will be exclusively yours."

The corners of her lips twitched harshly. She felt as if she had been sold away.

It was as if having her man meant that they owned the whole world...

At the gala of Milan Fashion Week.

As the most esteemed guest invited by the organizers, Mu Yazhe was naturally planned to be the entrance finale.

Because of him, the woman was now arranged to be in the finale instead of entering in the first half of the show.

They had just approached autumn. Therefore, the weather was rather cold.

Especially once night arrived, the cold wind that blew was chilly to the bones.

When they left, Qin Zhou specially provided her with a velvet outerwear to fight the cold winds.

Although the weather was chilly, the atmosphere on the red carpet was sizzling. It was a fiery competition between celebrities as female stars exerted all efforts to be the most gorgeous and attract all the cameras to them. Under the constant flashes of light, celebrities struck different poses, stroked their hair coquettishly while playing with the fabric of their outfits in any way possible!

The Bentley was parked not far from the entrance.

As they were set for the final walk, Yun Shishi was unable to enter the scene yet. She could only sit in the car and wait while watching what was going on through the window.

She watched speechlessly.

Why was there so little fabric on those female celebrities' bodies?

Some even wore see-through clothes, which only hid a few important places on their bodies. In the chilly wind, they were still extending their limbs comfortably, constantly displaying various elegant poses.

They looked so cold...

The side of her lips twitched furiously.

Usually, the red carpet was a war zone.

Female stars poured all their hearts into their getup for this moment to attract the eyes of the crowd.

The local and international media was stationed around the red carpet, and it was crowded to the brim. With just one look, the pool of black was actually made up of human heads.

The only time she had ever walked on the red carpet was during the yearly Huanyu gala.

However, Huanyu's event could not even compare to Milan's fashion gala.

It was larger in scale with a lot more journalists.

Being able to leave a name on the red carpet was more useful than filming a few more shows.

At the same time as they were waiting, there was someone else silently competing with them.

Han Yuyan was hiding in her car and refusing to alight.

According to the organizers' plans, she should have already arrived for the red carpet.

However, she refused to get out of the vehicle despite the repeated urges from this red carpet's organizing team. She paid no attention to them as she continued to stay put in the car.

This was because she had yet to see Yun Shishi walking the red carpet!

That b\*tch is no more than a newcomer, yet she's thinking of being the last to arrive?

Dream on!

As long as she was not walking the red carpet, she would not appear!

At worst, we will just be at a loss. Let's see who loses more than the other!

Moreover, based on their experiences, she should appear after that newbie. She had been an actress for many years. How was it logical that she was behind that artist in terms of experience?

### **Chapter 1488 Who are you to fight with me?**

Holding such a thought, Han Yuyan refused to alight and continued to wait inside the vehicle.

Lin Zhi emerged on the scene.

Her elegant attire and exquisite makeup dazzled on the red carpet. The international journalists did not recognize her, though, so they started to talk among themselves once they lost interest in her.

Meanwhile, the reporters from China were excited and started to take shots with their cameras.

The actress was obviously savoring this moment as she waved tirelessly at the paparazzi. It was not easy to get onto the red carpet, so she thoroughly enjoyed the attention on her now. Seeing that time was running short, the security approached and tried to usher her into the hall but with no success. She refused to budge and continued to throw flying kisses at the crowd.

In the end, the security forcibly moved her along by tugging and prodding her.

Inside the car, Han Yuyan scoffed at the sight.

What a country bumpkin; obviously, she has yet to see the world!

She did not know how that actress could get a spot at the Milan Fashion Show. All she knew was that the latter was a disgrace at this grand event.

She had no intention of appearing next to her and be mentioned with her in the same breath.

Doing that would only cheapen her status.

By then, only she, Mu Yazhe, and Yun Shishi had yet to appear according to the gala's name list.

The person in charge of this red-carpet walk went over to invite her again. She asked in return, "When is Yun Shishi coming?"

"What do you mean?"

"I'll follow behind her when it's her turn. This is an important event, so she shouldn't be the highlight; I should be the last to make a grand entrance with my celebrity status!"

The person in charge sniggered quietly in disdain.

How naïve!

Of course, that newcomer isn't the highly anticipated guest.

This starlet probably doesn't know that Ms. Yun is taking the centerstage with Mr. Mu Yazhe!

"Are you really not going in?"

The person in charge lost his patience. For the sake of inviting this grand dame onto the red carpet, he had made several trips back and forth since the start of the event. Initially, he was polite with her, but with his patience exhausted, this would be the last time he would come forward if she still refused to cooperate!

Alas, the actress, who had made up her mind, made her stance clear to the person again. "I'll enter the red carpet after Yun Shishi's turn!"

The person had no choice but to step away.

She closed the car door and rolled her eyes.

Yun Shishi, who are you to fight with me?

You have no track record yet!

The red-carpet ceremony had almost come to an end.

All media personnel present craned their necks in anticipation, waiting to see who would take the centerstage!

This fervor did not subside.

It was a rare fashion event in Italy.

This was the same for Mu Yazhe as this was his first time bringing a lady to Milan's red-carpet affair. As for Yun Shishi, she nearly suffocated in fear at the thought of appearing with him on camera in this fashion.

She clenched her chest with her hands as she stared at the lights flashing relentlessly on the red carpet. There was an instance when all the bulbs went off at the same time, thereby transforming the night sky into daylight.

The man saw her taking a few deep breaths and smiled quietly to himself. His icy eyes hinted of gentleness as he asked, "Are you nervous?"

"A little!" she admitted.

It might be a shame to admit this, but it was her first time witnessing such a grand event. The number of international media reporters alone stood at a few thousands. This spoke of the majesty of this fashion gala.

The security had a hard time trying to maintain order with the packed and messy crowd.

"Don't be nervous."



## **Chapter 1489 A Perfect Couple**

Mu Yazhe gently held her hand and suckled lightly on her fingertip. The love he held in his gaze just as he lowered his eyes was enough to melt her heart.

Despite the cold wind blowing outside the car window, Yun Shishi's heart was feeling warm and cozy inside.

"Hold my hand when you alight from the car, alright?" He patiently instructed her as his gentle voice tried to calm down her rapid heartbeat.

The Bentley slowly came to a halt at the end of the red carpet.

From the rearview mirror, she could see many reporters swarming in to crowd around the car door. The camera lights flashed incessantly as everyone tried to beat the rest by being the first to capture the couple.

The bodyguards immediately came forward to disperse the crowd but had little success with the feverish media.

Smiling, the man pushed open the car door, stepped out of it and, without further ado, turned to hold her hand under the constant bursts of bright flashes.

She gave her hand to him and slowly alighted as well. Her charming cheongsam and impeccable hairdo were soon exposed in full sight.

"Oh, gosh! It's Yun Shishi..."

"Isn't she the newcomer who sat beside Gu Xingze at the fashion show?"

"I remember her! Her ink-inspired gown on the red carpet was too stunning to be true!"

...

No one was surprised with her appearance at the gala tonight. What they did not expect was to see the man with her on the red carpet.

Mu Yazhe—

This was a name that took the international world by storm.

As a business elite and a once up-and-coming heir to the Mu conglomerate, this man had garnered quite a few titles under his name. Now that he was the Mu family's official head and Disheng Financial Group's CEO, his accolades had risen a few notches higher.

As it turned out, his appearance on the red carpet was the biggest surprise at this gala.

In fact, he often received a VIP invitation for the Milan Fashion Week every spring and autumn.

He would chuck it aside whenever he received one, though.

Hence, his appearance was truly befitting of a VIP.

Tonight, he looked suave and handsome in his bespoke suite. Complementing his tall and broad frame was his chiseled profile, which held the deep-set look of European ancestry as well as eastern orientalism. He was outstanding in every way.

At this moment, though, he had less of his usual aloofness when his eyes shone gently at the sight of the woman beside him.

His appearance on the red carpet with Yun Shishi wiped out rolls of film instantly.

The lights kept flashing nonstop, brightening the dark sky like daylight.

“It’s the Mu Group’s CEO, Mu Yazhe!”

“I heard he’s a young business genius.”

There was quite a stir among these journalists. No one had expected this rare guest to be the limelight in tonight’s gala.

He held the woman’s hand and walked toward the other end of the red carpet.

Dazzling!

This is just too impressive!

There were many couples who had appeared on the red carpet together, but few were as good-looking as this pair.

The man was debonair and striking.

The woman was lovely and captivating.

They were a perfect couple!

The man was calm and composed as he held her hand. It sent a ripple of excitement among the media personnel when the couple reached the center of the red carpet.

“Can you please stop and let us take a picture on the spot?”

Both stood on the spot there and then.

### **Chapter 1490 Han Yuyan’s Jealousy**

“Ms. Yun, can you give us a smile please?”

She heard and happily obliged, displaying a radiant smile that enchanted every paparazzo on sight.

Even the foreign journalists were swooned!

She was simply too beautiful!

The cheongsam, especially, looked so alluringly divine on her!

She gave off a sense of tantalizing yet forbidden allure.

Orientalism was a hot trend favored by many foreigners and often featured in many fashion shows. This Milan Fashion Show was no exception to that.

In particular, the cheongsam used to be a fad among many Hollywood actresses.



At the end of the day, though, the pedigree did make a difference.

How could those blond starlets bring out the oriental mysticism and unique classic elements of the cheongsam?

These reporters had attended many dinner functions and banquets and came across numerous stars as well as famous personalities. Still, none could bring out this beauty and style in a cheongsam like Yun Shishi!

The red stilettos on her feet came with oriental motif, which complemented her getup perfectly.

“Look over here please!” shouted someone in the crowd.

She immediately looked over, the smile on her face wider and prettier than ever.

The lightbulbs flashed fiercer and faster.

The two obliged the media and hugged closer for a few couple shots.

They looked good together.

At the end of the red carpet, the stars huddling next to the entrance started to talk among themselves. Many Chinese stars could not help speculating their relationship.

Mu Yazhe was the big boss of Huanyu Entertainment, and the influential entertainment company was only one of the many subsidiaries under Disheng Financial Group.

This man could be said to be the emperor of the entertainment empire, but none had seen him holding another actress's hand to attend a grand function in the past.

No one could tell their relationship for sure, and many were green with envy.

To say that this newbie had no influential backing would be a lie.

This newcomer was already in possession of so many resources even when she had just debuted. First came the gossip about her and Gu Xingze, and now, she was seen on the red carpet with an elite like Mu Yazhe. Could she be the man's lover from the industry?

The thing was that this man hardly had any scandal, and it was even rarer for him to be this close to an actress.

Before this, it was said that he had a fiancée, but the Mu Group had a press meeting a while ago to call off his engagement with Mu Wanrou.

Many ladies were of course excited to learn about that.

Right now, these two were the event highlight. Under the request of the media, the man pulled the woman close to him by the waist and landed a kiss on her glabella.

The reporters frenzied to capture that kiss of the century!

Inside the car, Han Yuyan witnessed the scene and could no longer bear to watch further.

She was rather upset!

The moment she saw the two together on the red carpet, she felt rather unwell.

She reckoned that the newbie was only trying to make a grand entrance by being the last to arrive. She realized then that the latter was only arranged to be the last because of the showstopper!

She cursed the newcomer under her breath. Who was this woman to be privileged to walk the red carpet with that man!

That man hardly appeared in public.

As a business magnate, he always kept a low profile and generated hardly any news from the press people.