

Sweet Love 1491

Chapter 1491 Hug a little closer!

Her mind started to wander.

What relationship did this newbie had with this business tycoon that they could appear so intimately on the red carpet?

The man might be a magnate, but he was known for being aloof and detached from women.

Yun Shishi was probably the first to be seen with him.

Don't tell me...

She could no longer sit still!

In fact, she was beginning to wonder if she had underestimated the newbie!

The newcomer might not be so simple, after all!

Right now, the actress in question was taking center stage on the red carpet as she displayed a dazzling smile. She was absolutely enthralling, just like an innocent, dainty lady who had stepped out of an antique painting, with her proud and provocative expression. Her beauty was unlike the past; instead of her reserved naivety, she now exuded uninhibited radiance and glamor. Like a poppy flower that had just bloomed, she was toxic yet irresistibly desirable.

Standing composed before the camera lights, the man hugged her by the waist.

It was rare for him to expose himself publicly in this manner.

The man in front of the cameras was arrogant and supreme, exerting a kingly presence that stood above the rest.

The stately aura surrounding him had all the female stars irrevocably swooning.

Any images the paparazzi captured of him easily surpassed all the young boys in showbiz—heck, even those international models in the fashion world. In fact, the photos of his exceptionally good-looks did not need any photoshopping at all.

Absolutely riveting!

Not many had the honor to see him in real life.

His strong presence was so captivating that it hindered many from taking pictures; their actions had slowed down somewhat.

Many female stars were overwhelmed with jealousy. They did not know how Yun Shishi got her fortune to walk the red carpet with this man.

As for those actresses racking their brains to make it to tomorrow's headlines, they were very vexed at this point!

Looking at this newbie artist, they knew she would be hugging all the headlines tomorrow; they had no chance left!

All the press people across the world were frantically snapping away with their cameras, wanting to capture this historical moment.

“Ms. Yun, can you please stand closer to Mr. Mu? Let me have another shot; thank you!”

“Mr. Mu, please hug her a little closer!”

...

The man did not give any more opportunities to the reporters. He hugged and brought her toward the reception area to sign their names on the board when the time was up. The media could only chase after them.

After reaching the reception table, he picked up the pen readied to sign his name elegantly on an empty portion of the signature board.

Every stroke of his handwriting was distinct and strong, just like the man himself.

Usually, his signature would only appear on business contracts that cost hundreds of millions of dollars. This was the first time his signature was seen on a non-commercial one.

After he signed his name, he handed the pen to Yun Shishi.

With a gentle smile, she took the pen from him, raised her wrist, and put down her signature next to his.

Her handwriting was steady and pretty, no less than his in any way.

After signing their names, the two walked to the interview section.

Qin Zhou had pre-warned the journalists not to ask irrelevant questions or risked being booted out of the venue.

Since the media personnel was respectful of the Mu Group, there was no major issue to that. Oftentimes, the topic revolved around the actress’s view on this year’s fashion show.

After a few questions, one reporter suddenly raised his hand and asked, “Mr. Mu, may I ask your reason for walking the red carpet with Ms. Yun?”

Chapter 1492 I have yet to walk the red carpet!

“Do I need a reason to walk the red carpet with someone?” Mu Yazhe’s counter rendered that journalist speechless.

His fierce personality was apparent in that arrogant response.

He had always been an arrogant man.

As such, that reporter posed another question for the female artist. “Ms. Yun, are you nervous to be walking down the red carpet with Mr. Mu?”

She answered smilingly, “How can it be—”

The former cut her off mid-sentence. "Why the good mentality?"

She broke into laughter as she supplemented, "How can it not be nerve-wracking?"

The reporter fell silent. "..."

A wave of laughter then came from the media stand.

She playfully added, "I'm so nervous that I'm even sweating while we talk now!"

Now that she was adept at dealing with the media, she knew how to avoid and respond to the difficult questions posed by the reporters tactfully.

Her witty impromptu response made them burst into laughter.

"Ha ha ha!"

"She's simply too adorable!"

They, therefore, did not make things hard for her and simply ended the interview with a few innocuous questions.

Only when Qin Zhou saw the couple disappearing from the red carpet and entering the hall did he heave a sigh of relief.

He then followed after them.

Seeing that it was about time now, Han Yuyan thought that she could finally make her grand entrance to the red carpet.

Thus, she pushed open the car door, put on her elegant and haughty attitude, and alighted from the car with her skirt end in her hands.

Her assumption of the newbie purposely making a grand entrance was dispelled when she realized that it was only due to Mu Yazhe that the latter could put off her entrance to the last.

It was just as well.

At least, she could take the centerstage now.

At the thought of this, a smug smile appeared on her face as she sashayed toward the red carpet while holding her skirt.

Alas, when she arrived before the red carpet, she saw the staff busily rolling it up.

The corners of her lips twitched as she maintained an elegant and graceful smile while shooting her assistant a look.

The latter immediately rushed forward and, in fluent English, said, "Hold on; there's another artist who has yet to walk the red carpet!"

"What?"

"My artist, Han Yuyan, hasn't walked the red carpet yet. Keep it later!"

“It’s time already!”

After giving an unceremonious snort, the person paid no more attention to her and continued with his work.

The actress’s smile slipped in her appall.

She walked forward then condescendingly chided, “Surely, it’s too early to be keeping the red carpet now? This is too much! I haven’t walked down it yet!”

Her assistant interpreted and conveyed her charge’s words to that person.

However, the person merely expressionlessly glanced at her. “We’re only doing as told. The big shots have already walked the red carpet, and besides, it’s time to keep it; the banquet is about to commence.”

“Get your boss here. I’ll speak to him!” she harshly demanded.

Mumbling to himself in Italian, that person then called the person in charge through his earphone.

The person in charge hurried over. His face turned solemn upon seeing the actress.

“What’s going on?”

Snorting in reply, the arrogant actress pointed a finger to the staff collecting the red carpet in a critical manner. “What are they doing? I have yet to walk the red carpet, but they are already rolling it. This is too much! Give me an explanation for this.”

Her overbearing and demanding tone made the other frown.

Chapter 1493 What are you afraid of when I am around?

The person in charge was surprisingly cold to her, too. “It’s only right for them to be clearing the red carpet since the time is up.”

What the actress heard nearly made her fly into rage right there and then. Desperately trying hard to rein in her anger, she faked a calm smile on her face. “I have yet to walk it.”

She spat those words through clenched teeth as she smiled.

The man indifferently retorted, “What has that got to do with me?”

She was stumped by his response.

“Earlier, you refused to walk the red carpet despite my repeated urging. Now that it’s time to clear it up, there’s no more chance for you to do so! Go wait for the next time!”

It was clear from his fleeting remarks that he wanted her to get lost and walk the next red carpet, instead.

The thoroughly embarrassed actress’s face turned into a nasty shade of red as a result of her mixed emotions.

She lost her cool right there and then and demanded; “No! You can’t do this. Roll out the red carpet again for me to walk.”

“There’s a limit to that arrogant attitude of yours. Who do you think you are? You’re nothing more than an artist; do you actually expect for everyone to wait on you?!” He rolled his eyes at her. “My apologies, but the banquet has commenced. You lost your chance to walk down the red carpet when you refused me earlier! Based on your status, how dare you dream of making a grand entrance after Mr. Mu? Ha ha!”

With a sneer, he turned around and ordered the staff to clear the red carpet.

Albeit aggrieved, there was nothing the woman could do other than glare at them with red-rimmed eyes as she bit hard on her lower red lip while gripping her fur coat tightly.

She could only watch them clear away the red carpet and erect a barricade shortly after as all the media entered the venue. Now, she could not even enter the banquet hall.

At the thought of being barred from the highly anticipated fashion banquet while she stood alone in the chilly wind, tears began to roll down her face!

She felt extremely aggrieved!

The thought of Yun Shishi taking the center stage on the red carpet while she did not even have the chance to walk on it made her bitterly jealous of the rookie. Her eyes rimmed red instantly. No matter how much she tried to hold back her tears, she could not stop them from leaking.

Feeling indignant on her behalf, her assistant swore at the side, “What’s with their attitude?! Gosh! How could they clear the red carpet when our Yuyan had yet to walk down it?! They have no respect for us at all!”

The moment she said that, her artist felt even more aggrieved than before, and with nowhere to vent her frustrations, her tears gushed out more fervently.

She could not resist lashing out at her assistant. “Just shut up!”

With that, she stormed back to her car, breaking down in tears the moment she got in it.

Nothing could be more pathetic than being barred entrance to the Fashion Week’s banquet!

She felt thoroughly disgraced at that moment.

Furthermore, it was unknown if that humiliating scene had been captured by the local reporters.

Imagine all the nasty articles they would come up with should they know that she had suffered a double loss from acting as a diva and even ended up being unable to attend the banquet!

The more she thought about it, the more aggrieved she felt. She ended up bawling with her face buried in her hands.

...

It was the gathering of celebrities at the banquet hall.

A waiter stepped forward to pour red wine into the glasses Mu Yazhe took while hugging his woman. He then turned and raised a wine-filled glass to her.

At that, Yun Shishi shyly smiled and muttered, "I'm not good at holding my liquor; I'm scared I'll get drunk."

"What are you afraid of when I'm around?"

The man suddenly leaned in and whispered in her ear, "Plus, I quite like your drunken state."

Chapter 1494 Adoration from Princess Charlotte

The man suddenly leaned in and whispered in her ear, "Plus, I quite like your drunken state."

She looked adorable, charming, and especially mesmerizing with her rosy cheeks.

He loved that alluring look of hers.

Yun Shishi shot the man with a look of petulance as she pouted.

He clinked his wine glass against hers and downed his drink in a shot.

He had a high tolerance for alcohol, which was trained from the smokeless alcoholic battlefield of his past business dealings.

One's alcohol capacity signified the bottom line of the negotiations, which usually contributed to the success of the final transaction.

Nevertheless, the woman only took a sip, lest she get drunk. Her wine-stained lips were especially alluring at that moment.

Desire started to stir within Mu Yazhe despite having only a glimpse of her lips.

If not for them currently being in a public setting, he would really give in to his desire and lean over to lick that bit of wine off her lips.

The female celebrities were all envious and jealous of her.

How they wished that they could kick her aside.

She was simply an eyesore!

Aside from the domestic artists, even international celebs were a little green-eyed—Princess Charlotte of the Morokko royal family included.

As a member of the royal family, it was natural for the princess to receive a VIP invitation card for the Milan Fashion Week.

It was just that she did not expect Mu Yazhe to be here as well.

The two met before at the dinner held by her family, where they shared a dance under the arrangement of Duke of Hannsof.

She had found this man to be quite interesting back then!

His distraction and disinterest were apparent at that time; it was as if he were reluctant to dance with her.

There were even a few times when he danced wrongly and stepped on her feet, instead.

Even though she was unhappy about it, the man still left a deep impression on her.

It was rare for a man to be aloof to her.

As the princess of the Morokko royal family, not only was she worth a fortune, she was also stunningly beautiful and elegant with no lack of rich admirers.

This was not mentioning the commoners.

That was her first time meeting such an aloof man, who did not seem to be the least awed or submissive to her.

At the end of their dance, he promptly left the dance floor without turning his head back.

Charlotte could not help feeling a little interested in him.

The man was really interesting!

Sick of those men fawning on her all the time and treating her as a lofty queen, his cold and haughty demeanor was a breath of fresh air and particularly attractive!

After that day, she expressed her adoration for the man through the Duke of Hannsof in the hopes that they could meet again.

As the Western open-minded culture had been deeply ingrained in her, the princess was very straightforward in love affairs. To her, there was no such thing as an initiative person and a passive person in a relationship; as long as she liked someone, she would actively pursue that person!

She, therefore, picked up a glass of red wine from a waiter's tray and made her way toward her target.

Standing before the buffet table with Yun Shishi in his arms, the man was currently feeding her a mouthful of cake.

She pouted. "I don't need you to feed me."

"Do you not like me feeding you?"

"Well, it's inappropriate to do this here while many people are watching."

"Ignore them," he ordered.

The banquet hall was split into two areas: VIP and non-VIP.

Celebrities gathered at the VIP area, whereas the reporters were barred from entering.

Chapter 1495 Just give up, Xingze...

As such, he had no qualms about it.

His woman, however, could feel the countless stabbing glares on her from all around them!

She felt uneasy.

The man reiterated, "Open your mouth."

A spoonful of tiramisu was then shoved into her forcibly opened mouth.

"Oh, it's really sweet." A brow of hers arched in surprise.

Seeing that she had taken a fancy to the cake, Mu Yazhe tried a mouthful of it as well.

"Indeed."

This particular scene of them made Qin Zhou cover his face in disappointment.

Oh, please...

What are these two doing now?

Shishi, can't you learn from Lin Zhi? From the moment she snuck into the VIP area, she's been spiraling through the crowd to leave her presence behind.

Alas, look at this couple; upon entering the event hall, they've only been sampling the spread of delicacies on the buffet table and ignoring everything else!

He could not help feeling furious at her lack of ambitions when he saw her blissfully sampling the cake in her hand.

Many international celebrities, royalties, politicians, famous purchasers, A-listers, world-renowned directors, and producers were gathered at this fashion banquet tonight. Any pick from the lot would easily bring many accomplishments under their belts; they were all rare resources!

Unfortunately, his artist seemed to have been bewitched. She only had the scrumptious delicacies in her eyes and nothing else at all.

He was so furious that he stomped his feet in anger.

Why is this lassie not even a bit scheming at all?!

On second thought... Let's just forget it and let her be!

She might be a little silly, but fortune tended to favor fools.

Even though she did not know how to fight for resources, the man standing beside her was already her biggest resource!

Just one word from him that he wanted to support his woman, and she would definitely be showered with all sorts of resources that A-listers would have.

With a snort, the manager decided to pay no more attention to her and went to search for his ex-artist, instead.

It seemed that he had not seen the superstar around right from the start of the walk on the red carpet.

Surely... it was not because he was feeling downcast that he did not attend the banquet?

About two hours ago, Gu Xingze arrived at Louis Vuitton's studio as promised with a bouquet of lilies in his hand. According to their agreement, Yun Shishi was arranged to be his partner for the red carpet.

Prior to this, he specially bought a bouquet of fresh flowers, which he intended to surprise her with.

He remembered that she liked flowers.

However, once he reached the studio, he only saw his former manager preparing to leave the place.

At his questioning, Qin Zhou stammered about her having already departed.

He found it strange and probed further. "Didn't we agree that she'll be my partner for tonight?"

The other hinted that she was taken away by Mu Yazhe and that she would likely be walking the red carpet with that man tonight.

His face instantly darkened and his eyes dimmed once he heard that.

The superstar looked very disappointed.

This made his former manager very worried.

Gu Xingze blandly asked, "When did he arrive?"

"I'm unsure, too."

"He took Shishi away, huh?"

"Yes..."

At that, the manager could not resist adding, "Xingze, just give up!"

The man looked up at him, baffled. "Give up?"

"I can tell that you're very fond of her. Isn't that right?" He carefully probed, lest he hurt the superstar's feelings.

However, the latter denied it with a wry smile. "No. It's just that I enjoy her company very much; it's very calming and peaceful."

Chapter 1496 Commoner, get out of the way!

"Is there a need to hide your feelings from me? It's clear that you like her very much; isn't it true?"

Qin Zhou's tone got harsher.

The superstar, however, growled in irk, "I already said that I don't like her!"

"If you truly didn't, would you agree to participate in 'The Love Diary' with her?!" The manager raised his voice.

Gu Xingze froze.

"Subconsciously, you wanted to stay by Shishi's side as her boyfriend through that reality show despite it being just imaginary?!"

His aggressive tone was met with silence, though.

“Stop lying to yourself already, alright? What’s wrong with admitting your feelings for her?! As your friend, though, I must advise you to give up! It’s impossible between you and her! I can tell that Mu Yazhe cares for her a lot, and she holds an important place in his heart. You stand no chance at all!”

“...”

The other man remained mum still, which infuriated his ex-manager a lot.

In fact, the latter had long seen through his feelings for the artist.

In the past, the superstar would never deign to appear in a reality show like ‘The Love Diary’ or even let a female celeb make use of his popularity to get ahead.

Although this was originally the manager’s plan, the superstar was a principled man.

He had seen that episode.

This man’s eyes were filled with love when he looked at Yun Shishi.

He could even deeply sense his deep feelings for her through the screen.

Even if it was just a show and an act, those wishes he could not fulfill in reality—dating, hugging, and holding hands with his beloved one as a couple—could be fulfilled in that show.

It was probably why he had accepted that show!

“Think about what I’ve just said!”

With that, he left him alone.

Still, even now, he had yet to see him.

Did that lad not come at all?

He was starting to feel a little chagrined. It seemed that he had been a little too harsh with his words earlier. He was worried that his friend would get hurt by them.

Still, if he did not make things clear to him, the latter might be unable to recognize how absurd he had been behaving.

The woman did not belong to him.

Love could not be forced, so why must he be so stubborn?

At the thought of that, he left the banquet in search of the superstar at the hotel he was staying.

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Standing before the buffet table, Yun Shishi found the delicacies before her highly appetizing and a feast for the eyes.

Everything looked yummy to her.

The spread of selection made her salivate.

As she had yet to have her dinner, she was absolutely starving now.

“Greedy little kitten!”

Mu Yazhe could not help breaking into a smile at the sight of her gluttonous look.

He reached out a hand to her cream-stained lips.

“Miss Yun, please pay attention to your table manners,” he teased.

The woman snorted in response. “What’s there to be afraid of?”

As soon as she spoke, she saw from her periphery a slim figure walking toward her.

An elegant woman in a glamorous gown, with a wine glass in her hand, was looking at her from the side. Ambition showed on her exquisitely makeup face.

She looked at the gorgeous lady with a start and belatedly realized that the latter had already stopped right in front of her.

“You...” Her brows knitted in puzzlement.

Charlotte shot her a cool glance before arrogantly demanding, “Commoner, get out of the way!”

Chapter 1497 I am not interested.

“Commoner, get out of the way!”

Her arrogant gesture undoubtedly angered Yun Shishi.

“Who are you? Do I know you?” she retorted.

Who was this woman?

Why was she so arrogant?

She came out of nowhere and demanded that she gave way to her in such a haughty manner.

Hearing the noise, Mu Yazhe turned around. As his eyes registered the gorgeous figure, his brows knitted together in shock.

“What do you want?”

He drew near his woman and protected her in his embrace. He glared at Charlotte with his dignified eyes.

The moment she saw him, the lady’s arrogant expression dissipated. She brought out her dazzling smile and sidled up to him. She hugged his arm intimately as if no one were around.

“Arther, I finally caught you this time! It’s me, Charlotte! We danced together a while back. Do you remember me?”

The lady spoke in fluent French, smiling widely as she leaned her head on his shoulder.

Yun Shishi was stunned, stiffening like a rock. She could not believe what she had just witnessed.

However, as she raised her gaze, she finally understood what was going on after seeing the man's darkened complexion.

She felt more settled in her heart.

It seemed that it was another rotten peach going in for the kill.

She simply ignored them, leaving him to deal with his problems as she turned to continue selecting her favorite desserts.

The man could not help but feel vexed. He wanted to push her away, but the lady held on to him so tightly that he had no chance to do so.

It appeared to be doing this just for his woman to see!

She wanted to let her see how intimate she was with him!

Charlotte looked at the artist delightedly, only to see her all calm and composed as the latter savored the desserts available. Her expression darkened at how the woman was not even sparing them a glance.

This woman had no respect for her at all!

Troubled, the man looked at her.

This princess was a terrible bundle of mess thrown to him by Mu Linfeng.

She was a member of Morokko's royal family and the beloved daughter of Grand Princess Caitlin. Apart from her outstanding looks, she had a brilliant family background.

As one of the royal family's future successors, she had tons of admirers who were vying madly for her hands.

The Mu Group and Morokko's royal family had a great deal of contact with each other. Therefore, his uncle harbored a lot of expectations and hope that he and this princess could join hands in matrimony.

He was naturally unaware of his uncle's thinking.

Summoning him overseas was likely due to this matter.

His uncle's way of taking matters into his hands and arranging the royal princess to him only resulted in the former incurring his great displeasure and hatred.

If the Mu Group could be linked with the royal family through marriage, the benefits that would come from it would undoubtedly be a huge help to their business.

However, the young man felt that this was beneath his dignity.

He especially hated using marriage as a bargaining chip in business transactions. Moreover, he already had his sights set on a lady in his heart. He naturally would not spare other women even a glance.

Seeing his cold expression, Charlotte could not help but feel disappointed. She raised her goblet and said, "Arther, let's drink together, alright?"

"I'm not interested."

His tone remained indifferent. He pushed her away with a blank face, his demeanor clearly still cold.

This was a huge and heavy blow to this princess!

Chapter 1498 A sarcastic repartee!

With her countless fanatics and admirers, she had always been confident and arrogant, yet she was unable to attract this man's attention.

This was an enormous blow to her!

She did not believe it!

She refused to believe that she could not conquer this man!

Charlotte moved in a flash and stood in front of him as she pouted playfully. "Hey, what do you mean by not being interested? Make it clear to me."

Yun Shishi sipped the wine in her glass as she glanced at the princess and explained with good intentions, "He means that he's uninterested in drinking with you."

Hearing this, Mu Yazhe looked at her in shock.

He thought that this woman would be as she had always been, hiding at the side like a coward and ignoring them, or perhaps, she might begin to let her imagination run wild and become overly suspicious.

He did not think that she would be so gutsy to step up and show her deep dislike for Charlotte.

He could not help but be surprised!

Her words attracted the princess's attention.

She spoke in French. Despite not being fluent in it, she was articulate in her vocalization and her pronunciation was accurate.

Thus, the other woman was a little taken aback before harshly glaring in her direction and chiding like an overbearing bully, "You don't have a place here to butt in our conversation. Shut up, commoner!"

"Hey, that's an unfair accusation!"

The artist blinked her eyes innocently as she guided her patiently and systematically, "I was just reminding you out of the goodness of my heart, yet you called me a commoner."

"Reminding me out of the goodness of your heart?" The other was a little confused.

"Yes! You don't understand human language, right? That's why I'm kindly translating his words for you!"

She smiled elegantly despite spouting such deadly words.

The royalty understood the mockery behind her remark and instantly flew into rage.

As for the man, he could not help raising the corners of his lips.

His woman was too adorable!

She was usually docile and quiet, obedient and sweet, but the moment she revealed her edginess, she was like a cat with her claws drawn.

She could actually smile and say such malicious words.

It seemed that following Qin Zhou had allowed her to learn through experience.

Charlotte was more than a little furious, but despite being angry, she was still in a public setting and needed to be mindful of her image. Therefore, she had to swallow down her wrath painfully and maintain her noble and elegant smile. She let out a cold and disdainful laugh.

“Shut up! There’s no place for you to speak here! Get lost from his side; you don’t deserve to stand next to him. What an eyesore!”

However, Yun Shishi was neither shocked nor angered. She kept a light smile on her face as she enunciated, “Your highness, I think you are mistaking something! Please examine your surroundings right now. This is Milan in Italy. It’s not Morokko, is it? Since you are in another country right now, please retract your disgusting princess privilege, alright?”

“You!”

The princess had been stabbed so hard that she was rendered speechless. She could only stare at the woman through eyes smeared with thick eyeliner. She glared at her fixedly; it was as if she wanted to kill her with her gaze!

The latter cast the former a sidelong glance before smiling. “Please don’t glare at me with your dead-fish eyes.”

“D*mn you, commoner... You—” Charlotte was briefly at a loss for words. She tightened her fists in fury, her meticulously manicured nails embedding into her palms as she trapped her gaze on the woman before her.

“Alright. I won’t play with you any longer,” said the artist gleefully before taking the initiative to hug her man’s arm. They then turned and walked away elegantly.

Chapter 1499 Are you jealous?

They walked away, leaving the princess fuming mad on the spot.

After rounding a corner, the man could not help teasing her. “Little thing, I didn’t expect your mouth to be so vicious!”

He pinched her nose gently thereafter.

“Well, who asked her to be so arrogant? Did she think that I was a pushover? Hmph!”

She curled her lips into an adorable smile, her eyes sparkling mischievously.

The man was actually curious.

“How did you find out her status?”

He had never mentioned that princess to her.

She gave him a glance before explaining, "I could guess her status from her mannerism. She was haughty and carried a strong aristocratic presence from the very start. It's evident that she's from a noble background."

"Eh..."

"Plus, her heavy French accent gave her away. It was easy to guess her identity."

The official language of Morokko was French.

Besides, the princess's high-and-mighty attitude was a hint to her background, and indeed, after studying her face a little closer, she could recognize her from the news on TV about the royal family.

The country had featured news about Princess Charlotte when she was officiated by the Morokkan royal family.

She happened to watch that news.

The man smiled. "You aren't totally stupid, after all!"

"Hey, I'm smart; do you know?" she refuted. "No matter what, I used to be a straight-A student in school! If not, how would Youyou be so smart?"

"Our baby boy is smart because he's inherited my genes."

"Then, how come Little Yichen couldn't even solve a simple mathematical equation?"

"That's because he's inherited your stupidity."

She was extremely provoked by his remark and scoffed. "Mr. Mu, I believe you've overlooked something else."

"What?"

"Although genes play an important role in a child's development, a nurturing environment is equally important, too. Look at Yichen; his learning ability hasn't progressed under your coaching, whereas Youyou has developed into a splendid young man with excellent wits under my loving supervision!"

She reasoned with a smug look, her captivating eyes giving him a sidelong glance.

She was out to win this time.

"You do have a lot of excuses," he said unceremoniously.

"What do you mean by that?! It's logical reasoning, alright?" she rebutted defiantly. "I'm not going to argue with you further!"

With his eyes smiling, he inched closer to her and whispered, "Were you jealous earlier?" The corners of his lips hooked up mischievously.

Her face flushed abruptly the moment he uttered that question; this only made his smile get deeper and wider.

She seemed to be a woman who was extremely easy to get embarrassed.

He especially loved the way she blushed—when her adorable face would show up with rosy cheeks as she dipped her head with slightly knitted brows. Even when embarrassed, she would continue to talk while displaying a shy and awkward look at him.

Her look tickled a spot deep within him.

As she continued to look at him in this way... he felt something burning within him.

He knew very well that his body was heating up not because of the alcohol but because of something inside him responding to her.

Hugging her, he took her to a secluded spot and cornered her between the wall and him. His arms circled her shoulders as he leaned over.

“Answer me: Were you jealous earlier?”

When she stood up to Princess Charlotte, she was recalcitrant and tough; she had never shown such defiance before.

“What are you trying to do...”

Chapter 1500 I miss mommy...

She seemed to avoid the topic, either intentionally or unconsciously. Her face tilted to one side, apparently avoiding his inquiring eyes.

Honestly, she, herself, did not understand why she got into an impulsive argument with Princess Charlotte.

In reality, she could not afford to offend a nobility like the princess, but asking her to stand and watch as another woman cling to her man was impossible.

It felt disgusting, in fact—hence, her impulsive reaction.

He saw the evasive look in her eyes and lowered his head unhappily to give her lips a sharp peck at the corner. His biting kiss seemed to bully her into answering him.

“Speak.”

His domineering tone tolerated no objection.

He urgently wanted to hear the answer from her mouth.

Between them, she had always been ambiguous and rarely expressed her feelings for him explicitly.

Her behavior earlier was the most indomitable she had shown so far.

All that was for his sake.

This realization left him feeling smug and happy.

This usually frail and meek woman had actually extended her sharp claws for his sake.

He was way overjoyed.

She pushed him away. "Hey, you... Can you not do this here? We are still at the gala dinner."

"Answer me."

He was extremely stubborn and tyrannical, refusing to budge from extracting an answer from her.

She looked down, and just at this cryptic moment, the phone chose to ring.

The ringing came from his side.

He ignored the loud ringing and was, in fact, irritated with the untimely interruption.

She took this chance to say, instead, "Your phone is ringing."

"Ignore it!"

"Hey... Just take a look, okay? It may be something important!" She told him seriously.

Looking displeased, the man picked up the phone unwillingly at her urging. When he saw Yichen's name flashing on the screen, his face softened somewhat and he connected the call.

"Hello."

"Daddy!"

The little lad's excited voice came loud and clear from the other end. "Daddy, I just saw mommy on TV!"

This senseless statement made the man frown.

"TV?"

"Eh, eh! From the report on Mila Fashion Week."

"Mu Yichen, you stupid, it's Milan Fashion Week and not Mila!"

From a distance, Youyou's voice could be heard barking seriously at his brother as he corrected his mistake.

"All right! It's Milan Fashion Week. Mommy looked so beautiful in her dress! So gorgeous just like a fairy!" the boy gushed excitedly. However, his voice turned wry without warning in the next instant. "It's a pity, though, that I couldn't see her in person! I could only watch her on TV."

Mu Yazhe: "..."

Yun Shishi could vaguely make out the boy's voice but could not catch what he was uttering to his father. She could only stare at the man's face, hoping for a clue.

He went on. "Little fool, why aren't you in bed yet?"

"Daddy is the stupid one! It's way past noon over here."

The boy snorted as the man turned sheepish for a while.

He had actually forgotten that there was a time difference between Milan and the capital.

Since it was about nine at night over on their side, the time should be around two in the afternoon in the capital.

“Daddy, I really miss mommy! When is she coming back?”

The boy sounded weak and downcast, as if he were about to break down in tears.

“I want to listen to mommy’s bedtime stories; I want mommy’s hugs; I want her to kiss me... It’s been awhile since I saw my real mommy in person...”