

Sweet Love 1501

Chapter 1501 I lack a bed warmer...

Real mother...

The man could not help shuddering at his son's choice of words.

What kind of description is that?

However, it was true that the two little fellows were missing their mother very much.

Even though Yun Shishi was separated from the phone by the man, she managed to catch Yichen's grievance.

'I really miss mommy...' She heard this part. Her son's yearning made her eyes rim red with tears.

She had been working continuously for a string of intense assignments over a number of days. After recording the reality show, 'The Love Diary', she was sent to a recording studio for voiceover assignment, and immediately afterward, the manager ushered her onto a flight bound for Milan before she had a chance to step into her house.

Counting the days, she realized that she had not seen the two lads for half a month.

Her heart was hung up with them, too.

She snatched the phone from the man. "Yichen..."

There was a long pause after she spoke before the boy's excited voice could be heard again. "Mommy, mommy!"

The childish voice rang loud and clear.

Brimming with tears, she said, "I'm so sorry. I wasn't able to tell bedtime stories to you and Youyou... Mommy really misses you both..."

The boy asked softly, "Mommy, when are you coming back?"

His helpless question hit her softest spot.

Her chest tightened and she blurted out automatically, "I'll be back tomorrow!"

Just as she finished her words, she suddenly remembered Qin Zhou's reminder not to miss any shows tomorrow, which were all important.

Still...

She was uneasy leaving the two kids at home; besides, she missed the two of them terribly.

Well, there's no choice.

The two little lads were far more important than her career.

The moment he heard that his mother would be returning tomorrow, he sputtered in joy. Jumping around with the phone in his hand, he asked, full of anticipation, “Great, great! Then, mommy, what time will you be back home tomorrow?”

“I haven’t booked the flight yet, so I don’t know.”

“Oh... Is that so...” He toned down instantly; disappointment was evident in his voice.

She could not bear to see him disappointed and quickly added, “Still, I’ll definitely try my best to rush home, all right?”

“All right!” His voice regained its vitality after hearing her promise.

“You must take good care of your younger brother when I’m not around; understand?” She reminded him solemnly.

Replying with ‘eh-eh’, he clapped his chest with confidence. “My dear mommy, don’t worry! I’m taking good care of little bro!”

“Eh, good boy; wait at home for mommy!”

“All right!” he promised once more.

After putting down the phone, her eyes stared vacuously into the air. Remembering how her manager had once brutally rejected her request for early return was enough to give her a headache.

“Is it too late to get an air ticket now?”

“There’s no need to book a flight.”

“?”

She looked at him quizzically. “What do you mean?”

Mu Yazhe: “I have a private jet.”

Yun Shishi: “...”

The man added, “We’ll fly back to the capital directly tomorrow.”

She suddenly teased him with a faddish phrase from the Internet, “Tuhao[1], don’t you have enough bootlickers?”

The man smiled unscrupulously, pinched her chin, drew his face close to her lips seductively, and panted, “No, but I lack a bed warmer.”

Yun Shishi: “...”

What... a lowly man!

[1] Tuhao (土豪), which originally refers to people of wealth, has presently become a popular Internet slang for ‘uncouth nouveau riche’, ‘tacky’, or ‘extravagant’.

Chapter 1502 The two lively lads!

On the other end.

Mu Yichen put down the phone with his face full of pride and told his brother, "Mommy's coming home tomorrow!"

Youyou, who was standing at one side, glared at him with gleaming eyes.

He retracted his shoulders involuntarily at the other's angry look. With his lips trembling slightly, he fearfully asked, "Why are you staring at me like that?"

"What do you think?" With his arms folded across his chest, the younger boy stared coldly at his brother. "Mu Yichen, how dare you say such a thing?"

"..." The older twin blinked his eyes innocently as the other expressionlessly started counting his grievances with his fingers. "I wash clothes and cook. Every night, I tell bedtime stories to you and am even responsible for waking you up in the morning. When you are hungry at night, I cook supper for you... Tell me, then; who's the one taking care of the other person?!"

The more the younger one recounted, the angrier he became.

Without their parents around, he was the one fulfilling the role of mommy and daddy by taking care of every household need. Looking after his older brother was a tiresome job, and now, this sibling of his had the cheek to promise their mother that he would take care of him!

Who's the one taking care of whom now?!

His older brother was overcome with guilt momentarily. Looking shameful, he apologized timidly, "Brother here knows that he's in the wrong. Don't be angry anymore, alright?"

"Hmph."

The younger boy gave a loud snort, tossed aside the clean laundry, and flopped angrily on the sofa. Folding his arms across his chest, he looked livid.

His brother approached to try and pacify him. Alas, the younger twin slapped away his outstretched hand the moment he reached out and continued ignoring him.

"Hmph! Get lost."

Isn't it too late for flattery!

"Don't be mad! You won't look good when you're angry! Look at your face now; it's wrinkled like a little old man. Youyou still looks the best when he's not angry!" cajoled the older twin.

His words were like salt to the wound indubitably.

"Like a little old man?!" The younger twin flashed his beautiful, glaring eyes at his brother petulantly. "You're the little old man here!"

"Don't be angry anymore; your brother here is a fool with his words."

Youyou: "..."

He was utterly floored by his stupid brother.

Stupid!

Stupid!

You may as well die in your stupidity!

Still folding his arms across his chest, he twisted his head aside in apparent fuming.

For the past few days, he was like a full-time nanny to his stupid brother who was a handful to manage.

He was fussy with his getup, could not sit still at mealtime, and naughty beyond words. Putting aside the fact that he had broken a few flower vases at home, he now shamelessly tried to win over their mother with good deeds which had never happened.

He was infuriated when he thought about that.

Little Yichen carefully studied his brother and probed along. "Stop being angry, yeah?"

Peeping at him coldly from his peripheral view, the little lad sat on the sofa with his legs crossed elegantly. He looked proud and haughty as he sat with his arms crossed in front of his chest like an untouchable royal empress.

The older one sat cautiously beside him, reached out, and tenderly massaged his shoulders for him.

"Youyou, be nice and good; Don't be angry anymore, yeah?"

The younger twin could only roll his eyes inwardly.

Now, his stupid brother was treating him like a three-year-old kid.

Still, the flattery seemed to work its magic finally.

He suddenly commanded, "Go easy on here."

"Okay."

The older one obeyed without further ado. He went lighter on his wrist power as he carefully kneaded his brother's shoulders. As he did that, he continued to blandish him with praises. "Youyou has worked so hard! Your brother here will give you a massage for your hard work."

The younger one gave another loud snort with his nose and shut his eyes, seemingly enjoying his brother's service.

Chapter 1503: Go hang the clothes to dry!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

As the younger twin sat back and relaxed with his brother's massage, he would occasionally instruct him on the pressure to exert.

Little Yichen was full of smiles as he kneaded away on his brother's limbs.

"Youyou, how are you feeling? Is it good?"

"Err... it's only so-so," he answered coolly, not bothering to lift an eyelid.

Feeling defeated, the older twin bawled for a moment before pressing on with his massage with more fervor.

"You fool, be gentler!"

"..."

"Here and over here—you can exert more strength."

"Eh, eh."

"Woo... It feels so good."

"He he!"

The older boy's face broke into a proud smile and looked absolutely adorable with his smugness.

The younger one glanced lazily at him from the corner of his eyes before giving another order. "After massage, go hang the clothes to dry!"

Looking crestfallen, the older twin could only nod his head unwillingly and then took the pile of laundry to the balcony sullenly.

Youyou took a look at his brother's downcast figure and had to stifle a laugh; his face beamed into a gleeful smile.

This fellow can be so adorable at times!

...

Qin Zhou rushed to the hotel where Gu Xingze was staying and knocked on his room door.

There was no response.

Cocking his brow suspiciously, the manager returned to his room, which was next to the superstar, and took the spare key. During this trip to Milan, he arranged for Yun Shishi and Gu Xingze to stay in the same hotel, and as a contingency, he had a spare key to each of their rooms.

With the spare key, he entered the superstar's hotel room, which was shrouded in darkness.

He switched on the lights in the hall and closed the door. When he walked past the bathroom, he could hear the sound of flooding water from within.

Alarmed, he pushed open the unlocked door and rushed in. The sound came from the bathtub.

He walked to the bathtub and found no one there even though the tub was full. The showerhead was not turned off and water continued to spill into the tub, which overflowed to the floor.

His shoes became wet the moment he stepped inside.

It looked as if the superstar had taken his bath and forgotten to turn off the tap.

This probably meant that he did not attend the gala earlier and returned straight away to the hotel.

Frowning, he turned off the tap. He wondered how bad the flooding would be if he had not come in on time to turn off the water.

He walked to the bedroom and saw that the full-length window to the balcony was open.

The bedroom was a large suite and the balcony was an open-air observation deck, surrounded by floor-to-ceiling windows.

The chilly evening breeze could be felt through the window, sending the curtains fluttering without stop.

The bedroom was cold from the wind.

In front of the balcony window sat a lonely figure quietly.

Gu Xingze, in a black bathrobe, lazily leaned against the sofa with his head hanging. His expression was hidden in the dark, but one could sense the despondency from his bearing.

He seemed so exhausted.

Qin Zhou's gaze fell on his hand.

Between his two fingers hang a cigarette that was about to burn down.

On the low side table beside him, there was an ashtray full of extinguished cigarette butts.

The manager was stunned at the sight.

From what he could remember, the superstar hardly smoked or was a smoking addict. The most he did was smoke a few sticks to keep awake when he needed to stay up through the night to memorize the scripts.

He hardly smoked this much, though.

His heart skipped a beat.

The superstar was staring into space and failed to see his presence.

The manager was about to call him when he saw the man on the floor lifting up his fingers to take another long drag.

Chapter 1504: I only want her.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The superstar lifted his fingers to his lips and took another long drag on the cigarette.

However, the puff was too violent this time so he choked inadvertently, sending out a spurt of heart-wrenching cough.

“Cough—cough, cough...”

It was heartbreaking.

Under the bad bout of coughing, his fingers let loose the cigarette and it fell to the carpet, filling the air with a burnt smell.

The manager furrowed his brows, rushed to switch on the floor lamp, and then approached him.

The actor’s damp hair was fully exposed under the lights.

He lifted his head with a look of surprise. When he saw that it was Qin Zhou, his eyes turned dim gradually.

The ex-manager walked to his side and sat down, sizing him up with anger in his eyes. He was wet throughout, especially his head; it was as if he had only put on a robe perfunctorily after a bath without wiping himself dry. Water could still be seen dripping from the edge of his wet crop.

His heart thoroughly ached for the superstar.

How did the man before him end up in such a dismal state?

The man he knew in the past was always proud and aloof, like a king above the rest. He would never display such vulnerability.

His heart did not just ache for him; he could not understand the reason for the change as well.

“Xingze, how did you end up like this?”

After he ended his contract with the superstar to become Yun Shishi’s agent, the superstar had not engaged another agent since.

The actor had his studio and team to manage his career.

The man opened his eyes lazily and kept quiet. Grabbing the cigarette box from the table, he took another stick to his lips and was about to light it up, but Qin Zhou snatched it from his mouth, yelling, “Do you know how much nicotine you’ve inhaled already? Why are you still smoking?”

His eyes strayed at the ashtray.

The ashtray was full of cigarette butts. *Really. How many sticks has this chap smoked while sitting here silently?*

He bellowed, “You are about to start your recording for your new album. Don’t you care about your vocal cords anymore?”

The star simply responded dully, “Return it to me.”

“You can’t smoke anymore!”

He gave a command and confiscated the cigarette box.

The man watched him without violent objection. He just shut his eyes and let his body sink on the sofa, an unconcealable look of loneliness hanging on his face.

The agent sat in the seat across him and did not speak anymore.

The silence seemed to go on forever before the superstar finally opened his mouth.

“What should I do if I fall in love with someone I shouldn’t love?”

Perhaps due to his excessive smoking, his voice sounded hoarse and deep, revealing a sense of helplessness and hopelessness.

The agent had not seen him so vulnerable before.

Moving his lips, he gazed pensively at the actor and cruelly spouted, “Then, don’t fall in love.”

“Eh?” The star’s eyes blinked in bewilderment.

The man sitting across from him had to force himself to stay emotionless, retorting coldly, “Don’t miss her, don’t think of her, don’t look at her, and don’t hold any hopes regarding her.”

The star did not reply and only closed his eyes without any expression.

Qin Zhou continued cruelly. “Cut off those feelings; make a clean break.”

“Make a clean break?”

The young chap replied dully, “If only it is that easy.”

“...”

His mentor could only keep quiet.

The star uttered with much pain and frustration, “But... I want her.”

“Her? Is it Shishi?”

The agent held his head resignedly.

“There are so many women out there; why must it be her?”

“She gives me the feel,” he replied after a long pause.

The agent could not accept that, though.

Chapter 1505: Only she can give me what I want.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The agent could not accept that, though.

He could not understand why this man was so infatuated with Yun Shishi.

“What feeling is that?” he persisted.

Gu Xingze crinkled his eyes as he smiled. “She gives me... a warm feeling.”

“Warm?”

“Yes... Being with her feels like home.” The man paused for a moment before continuing. “What I want, only she can give it to me; no one else.”

“Stop letting your thoughts run wild. You’ll definitely meet someone more suitable.”

The ex-manager stood up and held his shoulder and advised softly, “Actually, you deserve someone more suitable. All this time, you’ve been too closed up. You’re unwilling to get in touch with the outside world, drowning in work to numb yourself. Actually... you can have someone who’s more suitable for you.”

The superstar furrowed his brows but remained quiet.

He let out a sigh.

He had been managing this actor ever since he entered the industry.

Gu Xingze had been in showbiz for over a decade.

He had been in the industry for eleven years.

In these ten years, he still could not tell if it was him who brought success to the man or vice versa.

Having managed him for over a decade, he felt a strong heartache for the man.

The first time he met him was at a high-level meeting in the company.

The reason this guy entered the entertainment industry was that he was spotted on the streets in America by a talent scout and invited to the company. After much coaxing, he signed the contract with them.

Strictly speaking, he was the superstar’s second manager.

At that time, he had just turned twenty. He was newly promoted from an assistant to a manager; thus, he was considered a greenhorn.

When he met him for the first time, his initial impression of the man was an arrogant youth. He sat at a table with a few higher-ups, who had faces full of smiles as if they were looking at a money tree.

As for him, he did not say a word. He sat there with a cold expression, his eyes lacking any emotions.

At that time, the local entertainment scene was not at its peak. Instead, idols from Hong Kong, Taiwan, Japan, and Korea were more popular.

Gu Xingze was like a top-notch piece of jade. Even though he had not undergone any carving, he resembled nature itself at its highest quality. He was one of those people that could attract someone with his dashing looks at first glance.

He had endless potential.

However, after understanding him on a deeper level, they realized that this youth’s cold exterior was deep down to his bones.

He was an illegitimate child from the Gu family in the capital. He had blood ties with that family but was not acknowledged by name. Therefore, he was exiled overseas to live by himself at a very young age.

The reason it was called an exile was that the man did not have anything else when he was overseas apart from plenty of living expenses.

He did not have any lover, family, or friends.

His mother left him a long time ago.

Therefore, it could be said that he had always been alone in this world.

During their first meeting, Qin Zhou could see the loneliness and depression in his eyes. He was estranged from everyone and was hard to get close to.

He did not talk much normally. Only when he was on stage did he put on a forced smile as if he were wearing a mask.

He was blessed by the heavens with good looks and was sought after by many fans. His first album rose like a whirlwind and he gained fame overnight.

After working in the industry for so many years, the man was a treasured, excellent idol with close to zero scandals.

The entertainment industry was just a giant mixing pot. Anyone who entered it would be tainted in some way.

The relationships between the male and female celebrities in the circle were complicated.

Often, there were many chaotic gatherings.

However, his personal life remained clean. He was cold and distant, with not one woman by his side.

Chapter 1506: No Hesitation to Go against the World

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The company and his home were like two dots on the same line. Apart from that, he was updating notices about himself and flying all over the world.

Yun Shishi was probably the only woman he had ever placed in his heart.

Was it because... she was able to make him feel as if he were home?

Qin Zhou understood it at once.

The woman had the charm to make one feel warm inside.

She did not speak much, yet between her smiles, she could give people an endless amount of energy.

Being with her made the superstar feel at ease, grounded, and at peace.

Indeed, it was a familial warmth.

This was the only woman that he could not touch no matter what, though.

“Xingze, be rational about this.” He spoke with sincerity. “While I love that lassie as well, you must remember that you shouldn’t be touching her!

“Remember that she’s not someone you can touch!”

The man closed his eyes pensively.

He spoke to him bewitchingly. “Cut off these forbidden feelings! Listen to my advice: Mu Yazhe isn’t someone you can afford to provoke!”

“What if...” The other raised his voice, interrupting him out of nowhere. He opened his attractive eyes, which were filled with ambition and desire no one had ever seen before. “What if I become the head of the Gu family?”

He was stumped, unable to comprehend what he meant.

“Is it Mu Yazhe’s brilliant status or the influence his family that I am unable to contend against with my celebrity status?”

Gu Xingze’s tone suddenly became agitated as he leaned forward and grabbed the collar of his ex-manager’s shirt. “If I replace my brother and become the Gu family’s head, will I be able to contend against him with such a status?”

Qin Zhou covered his mouth harshly. “Don’t say such dangerous things!”

He paused for a moment before lowering his voice abruptly. “Don’t forget that the Gu family has people monitoring you twenty-four seven! What if there’s a tapping device installed in this room? If your words come to Gu Jinglian’s ears...”

He stopped himself at that, unable to continue.

The man had his mouth covered, but his face remained calm with no hint of fear. He glared at him coldly.

His heart leaped in fear and trepidation.

The superstar’s bold and daring words continued to ring beside his ears.

‘...If I become the Gu family’s head, will I be able to contend against him with such a status?’

Has he gone mad?!

Just to take a woman away from Mu Yazhe’s grasp, he was willing to risk everything and vie for master status with Gu Jinglian!

Had he gone mad?!

“How much do you love her?” he asked suddenly.

“?”

“How much do you love that woman? Don’t you care about it at all? She has two kids with Mu Yazhe!”

The other kept silent.

He Qin Zhou continued, "Seven years ago, the Mu family hired a girl with a pure family background to be a surrogate for them, and she gave birth to two kids. I've checked from the start and found out that the girl is Shishi! Do you really not mind?"

"Why should I mind?" questioned back the man all of a sudden.

He was stunned by the other's response.

"I like her. I don't care about all that's happened in the past."

Qin Zhou: "Yes, you don't care, but if you are with her, what about the two children?"

The superstar was silent for a moment before he said seriously, "I'll become their legal father."

"Are you mad?" he asked in disbelief.

"Yes, I am mad!" The man brushed away his hand. "I am now a lunatic. For her, I am willing to risk everything and go against the world! Why does one Mu Yazhe mean anything?!"

Chapter 1507: You belong to me tonight.

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

"Are you mad?!"

Qin Zhou stared at him in disbelief.

"Is she worth it? Is she worth it for you to do this?"

He looked with determination at his ex-agent. "She's worth it!"

The agent was shocked and felt choked by his words.

The star clenched his fists tightly. Under the moonlight, his handsome face was resolute as he declared, "I'm going to give her the happiest life on Earth!"

He wanted to give her the best in life!

"Even if it means... giving up your life?" His agent had a complex look on his face as he knitted his brows and asked.

"Yes." There was no hesitation in his short and simple reply.

The superstar's eyes shone with a resolution that had never been seen before.

For her sake, he hardly took the initiative with her previously and buried his liking for her deep inside; he did not want his liking to become an unnecessary burden for her.

To love someone meant giving everything to that person unreservedly; however, it should not turn into a burden.

Now, though, he no longer thought so.

This was especially after he saw Mu Yazhe hugging her on the red carpet on TV. *It isn't fair!*

He just could not bear the thought of giving up the woman he loved to someone else just like that!

The star walked to the dustbin, bent over, and picked up the bouquet of lilies he had trashed in it earlier.

He held the bunch of lilies in his hand; the bouquet was meant for her originally.

Qin Zhou looked at his proud and lonely figure with mixed feelings and, most especially, helpless resignation.

He knew the young chap well enough to know that he was a hopeless obstinate.

That made him worried.

“Have you thought this through carefully?”

With his back against him, the superstar answered brashly, “Eh! I’m going to get her back.”

Qin Zhou: “Have you ever considered that she may not love you? What are you going to do about that?”

The young man turned around when he heard that, his lips sketching an eerie, charming smile as he replied, “That won’t happen; I’ll make sure she loves me back.”

...

After the gala, Yun Shishi looked around the venue for her agent and the superstar. She could not help wondering about their whereabouts when she could not find the two at the event.

At the same time, she felt disappointed.

Why was the superstar absent from the dinner venue?

In fact, she did not see him at all today.

Could it be that he did not attend the gala from the start? Did something happen to him?

She was actually a little worried.

Originally, Gu Xingze had invited her to walk the red carpet with him, and she had readily agreed. Somehow, she felt guilty for breaking her promise.

She called her manager to no avail; his number could not be reached.

Mu Yazhe came around to hug her and asked, “Who are you calling?”

She turned around with a fleeting look of panic before responding almost immediately, “I’m looking for Qin Zhou.”

“Why are you looking for him?”

She glanced at him. “Are you keeping tabs on me?”

It sounded like an interrogation to her.

“Why? Can’t I ask?”

He pretended to look displeased, commenting, “It’s so late now; he should be back in the hotel.”

“Well, he should inform me at the very least.”

“I spoke to him earlier.”

“What?”

He leaned close to her and whispered coily, “I told him that you belong to me tonight.”

“Hey—”

She gritted her teeth in frustration over his audacious words and just had to give him a warning glare.

“Why did you say that? It’d lead to misunderstanding!”

Greatly displeased, he dipped his head abruptly and nipped her lower lip sharply.

“What is the misunderstanding?”

That got her dumbstruck for once.

The chauffeur arrived with the car soon enough.

With just one arm bearing her entire weight, he carried her into the car. Once inside the car, he was already on her lips impatiently.

An expert by now, his kissing skills were superb.

Chapter 1508: Disguised torture!

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

As he continued to savor her goodness, with her being imprisoned in his embrace, he slowly raised the partition between the driver and them, locking them away in their little universe.

She was obviously no match for him. Faced with his sudden onslaught, she was knocked hot and giddy by his amorous kisses and, pretty soon, lay weakly and defenselessly under him.

As her mind drifted away, he held her in his arms with his long legs propping against her full weight. Hugging her, he continued the penetrating kiss.

As a pathetic greenhorn, she was kissed into oblivion by the man before her. She could feel his steamy lips on hers even with her eyes closed, and if not for the fact that they were in a car right now, she believed that he would swallow her alive like a beast!

To the man, though, this kiss was hardly enough to satisfy him!

He started to probe under her hemline.

Startled, she let out a shout. "Ah!" Her face then turned scarlet red!

"Don't..." She lowered her volume and pleaded.

Hearing her plea, he opened his eyes and held onto her.

"Why?"

"Hey... We are still in a car!"

As she spoke, her face burned brighter and hotter. "You... can you don't do this here..."

"What 'this'?"

He led her on mischievously, wanting to hear what she had to say.

The woman was already too embarrassed to continue, though she very much wanted to tell him to practice restraint in the car and not to behave like a hungry wolf!

He lifted her chin and his gaze fell on her beautiful face with elegant makeup; his fingertips gently rolled over her lovely lips.

Her lips had a layer of bright-red gloss originally.

However, after their passionate kissing, the color had faded, and her natural, pinkish lips were observed once more, but it was these soft lip petals, which greatly resembled the cherry blossoms, that stirred his deep-seated lust.

"Kiss me." He ordered in a voice that allowed no room for resistance.

She bit her lower lip, finding it shameful to obey.

Seeing her hesitation, his fiery lust boiled again.

Worried that his animal instinct might surface soon, she hurriedly pounced on him. Her small hands propping his face as her lips clumsily found his thin lips.

Slowly and carefully, she licked and kissed him. Her tongue lightly traced the contour of his lips.

Her rudimentary kissing skills were hardly enough for his enjoyment.

It was not satisfying at all!

What a stupid woman, totally lacking in kissing skills.

He bit her lip unhappily, which only served to make her jump in alarm.

In the end, though, he chose to suppress his urge!

Rather than overpowering her again, he forced himself to stay still and let her continue with her clumsy kissing. He could not bear to interrupt her serious and sincere action as her hands continued to hold his face.

Hmph. Stupid woman.

As he held her, every minute and second of the passing time became a torture to him!

This was especially so when he could feel her curvy body leaning on him through the thin fabric that separated them; it was a disguised torture to him!

He gnashed his teeth as he suppressed his urge. Tiny beads of perspiration could be seen from the edge of his hair.

The car reached the hotel entrance.

He grabbed her waist. "Alight!"

Chapter 1509: Is this all you are capable of?

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

He grabbed her waist. "Alight!"

Her body was starting to feel a little weak from that earlier kiss which left her gasping for breath!

As such, when he grabbed her waist, he soon noticed the peculiarity of her body. His brow arched teasingly at the feeble woman in his arms.

"What? Can't you walk?"

His lips lifted into a malicious and teasing smirk.

She could not help feeling annoyed and abhorrent at the man's evil smile as she shot him a death glare amid her predicament.

She tugged on his sleeve and haltingly stammered, "Erm... m-my... my legs seem to have gone numb!"

As he curled his lips, a spark of flame lighted in his eyes, making the woman feel increasingly embarrassed under his smothering and penetrating gaze.

This man is really...

This man is simply too hateful!

Isn't he the cause for my present predicament?

Just like that, he leisurely watched her struggle to alight the car without rendering his help. Yet as soon as she got out, he pulled her right into his embrace.

He could not resist kissing her earlobe. His desperation for her was getting increasingly overwhelming such that even his voice had an unusual hint of repression and embarrassment despite his fierce attempt to contain it.

"Little thing, is this all you're capable of, hmm?"

"You..."

Her face flushing red even more, she raised her fist and thumped him on the chest with it.

The man did not bother to dodge her attack at all. Instead, he allowed her to punch him freely. To him, the strength of this lass's fist was so insignificant that it seemed to be scratching an itch on him.

With his left arm extended to support her, he exerted some strength in his right arm and scooped the woman right into his arms.

Her thin frame made her seem overly petite next to his towering figure of 1.8 meters. Sans a strain in his facial expression, the man carried her as if carrying a life-sized soft toy. To him, this was no strenuous activity at all.

Feeling like a child in his one arm, she shyly looked up at him but could only see his handsome yet arrogant side-profile.

2Even though she was slim, she weighed forty-eight kilograms. This man had such horrifying strength that he could actually steadily lift her up single-handedly. It was truly astounding!

As such, when he arrived at the hotel lobby carrying the woman in such a queer manner, all the service staff was floored as each one gaped at the sight. They could not help marveling at his astonishing arm strength.

Some female employees were even envious amid their amazement.

Yun Shishi might not be aware of it, but when the rest of the crowd saw the loving gaze he had for his woman, their hearts melted at the sight!

They stared fixedly at that scene. The man was handsome and well-dressed, while the woman was petite, delicate, and had the look of a classic Oriental beauty.

The two people seemed so compatible with each other no matter which angle they looked!

Chapter 1510: Like the feeling of her in his arms...

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

The two people seemed so compatible with each other no matter which angle they looked!

Many were especially envious at the sight of Mu Yazhe carefully and protectively carrying her in his arms.

What was the happiest thing in a relationship?

It would probably be when a man treated his woman like a princess and doted on her like a child.

“Hello...” Sensing the strange gazes on her, Yun Shishi could not help tugging the man's sleeve a little desperately. “Let me down! I can walk on my own now!”

She felt like a child in his one arm.

Those surprised and envious gazes from this hotel's employees made her really uncomfortable.

It felt really strange!

The man, however, merely arched a brow in perplexity, unable to understand her concerns. "No."

"Eh?"

He liked carrying her in this way.

He liked the feeling of her quietly nestling or even making mischief in his arms.

Once the elevator's metallic doors opened, he carried her inside and pressed the floor button. Only the two of them were in this narrow space.

As she lowered her head and snuggled up against his chest, she could feel his scorching gaze on her.

It felt as though her exposed skin were about to be seared through by that burning heat.

The floor number '8' flashed as the elevator continued heading to the fifteenth floor.

The suite that he had booked was on that floor.

Once the elevator doors parted open, he carried her to their room.

He pulled out the card key and swiped it at the door before entering and placing her down. He then reached out to lock the room door.

Caught off guard, she lost her balance and nearly stumbled on her eight-centimeter high heels.

The man, fortunately, managed to grab her arm and pulled her up with his quick actions.

"Why are you so clumsy?"

The teasing tone in his voice was apparent.

Before she could react to the clicking sound of the door lock, she felt herself being pushed backward by his warm and big palms. A tall solid figure then drew close to her.

She turned aghast the moment she felt the heat from his body.

"Mu Yazhe!"

Feeling embarrassed, she pushed him away from her!

How could this man, from a well-groomed business magnate, instantly transform into a complete beast upon entering the room?!

Since earlier, she had already been feeling uneasy under his burning stare. Still, this man was simply too...

They were still at the entrance of the room, but he was already feeling the urge!

He bowed his head and pressed his body against hers. Even the most graceful man would not pretend to maintain his gentlemanly demeanor at this moment. He was desperate for her and he admitted to that!

He, thus, zoomed in on her lips and kissed her outrage away so fiercely that she had no chance to resist at all.

Men tended to take full control of the situation in this aspect; after all, no men liked dilly-dallying and suppressing their urges!

Like a youth who had just gotten his first taste of the forbidden fruit, the man, who was carelessly stripping his blazer, wanted more of her!

He had touched no other woman but her.