

Sweet Love 1521

Chapter 1521: I do not like others lusting after you!

Having someone feeling jealous was surprisingly... good!

It was not a bad feeling!

At least, it made him feel cared about!

In great spirits, Mu Yazhe reached out and turned her body toward him by her shoulders. His eyes were filled with playfulness.

“Are you jealous?”

His voice was low and soft, filled with seduction and magnetism, just like a glass of thick and sweet wine, which could make one drunk from listening.

Even Yun Shishi was stunned by the raw magnetism in his voice.

She came back to her senses and shut her lips tightly, keeping herself unforthcoming.

His gaze landed on her face. It was sweet, adorable, and a little dissatisfied, yet it made him secretly more excited.

He lowered his head and accurately covered her lips with his, softly sucking on the tender and moist flesh.

She unconsciously pushed him away.

“Hey...”

He was too busy to care about her struggle.

She used even more strength and pushed him away by a distance.

“I’m still angry!”

The unspoken implications behind her words were that she was in no mood to do such things now.

“What?”

He furrowed his eyebrows, feeling unhappy about her rejection.

He did not like it, but he could tell that she was in a dilemma.

The woman raised her eyes to him and said seriously, “I don’t want such things to happen again!”

She did not want to ever see such a ridiculous scene, where another woman was hanging onto him and sending herself up to his hotel room door!

She hated it and did not want to see it ever again. It was disgusting and off-putting!

Off-putting because she was extremely insecure.

She was afraid of losing him.

The taste of such insecurity was awful and not pleasant at all!

The man stared at her without saying a word.

Yun Shishi waited for the man's reply, but when she did not hear anything from him, she raised her head uneasily, only to find him looking at her closely as if in deep thought!

"What's the matter? Is my request too overboard?" She bit her lower lip.

"You should just admit that you are jealous."

Mu Yazhe suddenly raised the corners of his lips and nodded his head. He moved closer to her face and matched his gaze with hers, pressing against the tip of her nose as he said, "You are being jealous of me."

She was stumped, but deep down, she knew that she was indeed jealous. It was undeniable. However, reserved and bashful, she was unable to admit it.

"I just... don't like it," she reasoned.

She stumbled over her words, clumsy like a child who was lost on what to do, unsure of how to express the sourness in her.

"I don't like—don't like this feeling!"

"Huh?"

The man patiently waited for her to explain it.

She raised her gaze and continued, "I don't know... The feeling when others are lusting after you!

"I hate... this feeling!

"You... don't belong to anyone else! You are... are..." She spoke incoherently, as if every word were being squeezed out of her, as the man held back his smile, his charming eyes concealed under the fringe of his hair, so the woman would not see the mischief hidden beneath!

He waited silently, like a teacher standing in front of a reckless student, guiding her patiently. He waited for her to say what he had been wanting to hear for a very long time.

Chapter 1522: Adorable Her

Finally, clenching her fists and gathering all her courage and might, she blurted out with much difficulty, "You belong to me!"

1You belong to me!

You belong to me only!

Understand?

She lifted her eyes at him pensively as if to continue with what she could not get out of her chest.

His eyes blurred, and he stared at her, too stunned for words.

He did not expect to hear this from her after his long wait.

She grasped helplessly at the edge of his bathrobe, hinting of her silent protest, and asked, "You belong to me, right?" Her voice had dipped by then to a nearly pleading level.

He said before that he only belonged to her.

He would give her his world; he would be her entire universe.

After a long while, the man suddenly chuckled. He then clasped her chin and dipped his head slightly to drop a light kiss on her lips, which could not seem to stop talking.

"You are right."

His broad and warm palm covered her entire face.

Her face was so delicate and refined that he had to hold it carefully with his hand for fear of hurting her!

He tasted her lips and refused to leave. Opening his charming eyes slightly, he stared ahead. His dark orbs sparkled like a constellation in the sky!

Their faces were so close that their eyelashes overlapped and rubbed against each other's.

His eyelashes were so long that they cut across her orbs for a second, making her feel a slight ticklish sensation.

He so loved this most adorable little woman standing before him!

Reaching for the tip of her nose, he clung tighter onto her waist and robbed her lips with his while he breathed, "Listen..."

She looked deep into his eyes.

"I belong... to you only."

Since the start, he had only belonged to her.

He meant every bit of his words and enunciating every syllable seriously.

"Do you like my answer?"

I like... she nearly blurted out.

Something inside her seemed to crumble without a hitch!

As she stood stunned on the spot, he hooked his lips and kissed her without waiting for a reply.

This time around, the kiss was not domineering; instead, it was soft and heart-melting in gentleness.

He kept their kiss going as the two hugged their way from where they stood all the way down to the hall.

They fell on the sofa in each other's arms and continued from there. For him, it was no longer enough, and he wanted more.

Without leaving her lips, he untied the knot on the bathrobe at her waist in a few seconds.

The tight knot she had tied was nothing to him.

She was almost suffocating from the kiss. What was invaluable this time around was that he gave her some breathing space for once, but it was not long after that he sealed her lips once more.

She reached up and hooked her hands around his neck.

For once, she displayed a rare moment of proactiveness as she clasped the edge of his bathrobe to reveal his muscular shoulders unreservedly.

He could not help teasing her. "Little woman, are you so anxious this time?"

She was washed with embarrassment following his comment. Her blushing face instantly lowered as she stopped her action and moved to withdraw her hand.

He caught hold of her hand and demanded imperiously, "Why aren't you continuing?"

Chapter 1523: Cannot bear to end this.

His passionate bedroom behavior could make a woman blush, indeed. Before others, he always had a restrained and deterring aura for anything related to love and sex.

Among the elites, many ladies stayed away from him simply because rich, young men like him would have messy relationships.

Still, he had none of those supposed relationships.

This was considered a rarity among the elites.

What was the reality, though?

There was no man uninterested in sex or truly abstinent—none, in fact.

This kind of sensitive affair would require the right party to get involved with.

In another word, even if Lin Zhi were to strip off all her clothes and stood there in all her nakedness in front of him, he would not bat an eyelid.

However, if, at this moment, this woman in his arms were to stand in front of him, fully clothed, and did nothing except give him a look, he would have the urge to do her there and then!

He was a man full of vitality and could last sufficiently long each time he did it.

After a wild dalliance on the sofa, she panted from exhaustion, whereas the man could be seen frowning in dissatisfaction!

This place is too small!

There were some moves he could not execute on this limited 'battlefield'. Unable to showcase his maneuvers, he grudgingly carried the breathless woman to the bed inside the bedroom with big strides.

Her petite frame bounced slightly on the spacious king-size bed when he threw her down.

Almost immediately, his tall, broad frame came down on her and fluidly merged as one with her. He was adamant on continuing with the earlier unsatisfying ending!

Right at this moment, he was tortured senseless by her.

*This d*mn, little woman is just too good to be true!*

He was especially mesmerized by the warmth he found inside her. Once inside, he could not bear to leave. Her intermittent moans only made it more unbearable for him. He did not want to withdraw from her at all!

"I can't... no—I can't anymore..."

Almost in tears, she clung onto the bedsheets and pleaded, "Mu Yazhe, I-I'm going to die soon..."

Her ridiculous plea almost disrupted his activity in the thick of things.

He held back a chuckle. Leaning down, he bit her earlobe mischievously and told her in an overbearing tone, "I won't let you die!"

"You..."

She was too weak to even glare at him.

Absurd.

It's just too absurd.

It was close to midnight by the time they finished with their wanton copulation. He finally came to a stop after more pleading from her.

The long-suppressed riotous craving inside him was finally released. Weighing down on her, he could not bear to let it end at all.

The woman's bones were about to fall apart after his rampage!

Her repeated cries for mercy were wasted on him. This man with boundless energy refused to listen to her and, despite her fatigue, continued to provoke her with those embarrassing moves and postures.

It's too despicable!

He's like a monster!

This man seemed to hold a well of rechargeable energy.

He finally ended it after giving her his all and just when the woman thought she would collapse.

Chapter 1524: Bones About to Shatter

“Shishi...”

His call of her name seemed to melt into her bones.

With hooded lids, the man’s thin lips moved against her ear as he murmured her name and lovingly caressed her hair. He loved seeing her in such a lazy and intoxicated state very much; she looked like a temptress at this moment.

It had never crossed his mind that he would ever be so obsessed with a woman.

He was mad for her as he continued to sink in this relationship uncontrollably.

He had, all along, prided himself as a man with self-control and who would not be infatuated with those he should not be infatuated in; if he could pick it up, then he would also be able to easily put it down.

Now, though, he was tethered to his heart.

While it left him somewhat annoyed, he was also basking in bliss, which was a contradiction.

Men, too, were fickle-minded at times. They longed for freedom and warmth.

The woman snuggled into his arms.

A decadent musk lingered in the warm room.

She soon fell asleep while hugging him.

She was too tired. Sleep consumed the exhausted woman once her lingering pleasure faded.

He carried her to the bathroom and gave her a good washing. It was only then, under the lights, that he noticed the hickeys and purplish bruises all over her. These were indubitably his work!

He felt a faint and explicable sense of achievement right then!

What men wanted was probably nothing more than the desire to conquer their women!

1By the time the woman woke up, it was already the afternoon of the next day.

She heard the sound of a newspaper being flipped when she opened her eyes. It sounded a little out of place in this tranquil hotel room.

Her head turned and she saw Mu Yazhe calmly sitting by the bedroom’s French window, leisurely flipping through the newspaper.

She tried to sit up, but that one movement was enough to make her frown and groan in pain.

She was fine when she did not move, but the moment she did, bone-cracking sounds came from her waist area.

It left her feeling a little worried whether her bones would shatter or not!

Her movements alerted the man reading the newspaper by the window.

He looked over to her as Milan's afternoon sun dyed his hair in a warm glow from behind.

"You're awake."

His charmingly low voice sounded comfortably at ease.

She hmm-ed then curled herself under the blanket out of shyness.

When she pulled the blanket away from herself earlier, she inadvertently noticed the marks all over her body. She was so embarrassed that she lost her courage to get out of bed and, instead, curled back under the blanket like a coward.

He could not help smiling at her cute reaction. He got on his feet, walked over to the bed, and sat down before reaching out to pull a corner of the blanket away.

"No!"

As she shyly looked up at him, she struggled to keep a hold of the blanket.

The man burst out laughing. "Which part of your body haven't I seen before?"

"..."

Even so, she still found it... really embarrassing!

It was really humiliating to have those hickeys all over her body!

How she wished she could just cry herself to death.

While the man tugged at the blanket, she clutched on it with her dear life. Her face instantly scrunched up in pain when she accidentally pulled onto the muscles at her waist.

They were sore and aching!

Her peculiar expression made the man frowning concernedly. "What's wrong?"

She shook her head.

"What is wrong exactly?"

She abashedly replied, "My waist... is a little sore!"

Chapter 1525: The chairman serves her.

The man did not know whether to laugh or cry at that.

“Flip over and lie on your stomach.”

She was baffled, though.

“Behave and just lie down,” he gently coaxed.

She remained wary of him as she guarded against him like one would with a wolf. She stared at him, worried that he would pounce on her like the night before.

He was truly dumbfounded at her wary look!

“Do you need to be so guarded?”

“Am I?”

Even though she refused to admit it, the wariness in her eyes was apparent.

He added softly, “You don’t have to be so wary! First, I’m only giving you a massage. Second, if I want you, your defense is useless against me!”

Since the man had said so, she no longer dared to disobey him, so she obediently flipped on her stomach and lay on the bed.

He then pulled open the drawer to take a bottle of rose essential oil, which was prepared by the hotel staff beforehand. Smearing his palms with a few drops, he proceeded to massage her aching waist.

Although his techniques were not considered professional, he still somewhat managed to relieve her sore muscles!

His broad palm gently kneaded the pressure points at her waist. It was the woman’s first time seeing this side of him—patiently serving someone!

The highly respected man was actually massaging her now?

Others would never believe it.

She, however, got the lucky chance to be served by him!

While she was feeling relaxed, she was somewhat pleased, too!

This man still knows how to be considerate for others at times!

Her muscle ache finally subsided by a bit half an hour later.

Her knitted brows gradually eased as she let out a long and lazy sigh.

She then rolled herself under the fluffy blanket, hugging it as she stretched her waist, sighing. “It feels good...”

He lightly smacked her round and smooth ass. “Careful you catch a cold, stupid woman!”

The doorbell rang just then.

He got up to open the door. People, from the fashion and lingerie store respectively, holding exquisite packages in their hands, walked in.

“Hello, sir! Sorry for the disturbance!”

He tilted his head in the direction of his sofa in a silent indication for them to put the packages there.

It turned out that he had gotten up early and, after washing up, called for someone to deliver his woman some clothes.

She had no change of clothes and her only gown had been torn to pieces by him. Given her situation back then, she could hardly care about it, and as such, she still did not know about this ‘bad news’!

If she were to know that he had ripped that eight-figure dress from him into pieces and dumped it into the trash bin, she would surely cry from anger.

It was not that he did not cherish that dress. Rather, the man was pursuing his conquest at that time. Plus, he did not want her wearing that gown again.

It was too seductive and eye-catching!

Despite it being a conservative gown, the woman appeared especially enchanting and sexy in it. She was his prized treasure; no one was allowed to ogle her goodness!

When he brought the clothes into the bedroom, she was a little confused at the exquisite packages in his hands. “These are...”

“New clothes.” He placed them on the bed. “They’ve been ironed; you can just wear them!”

She could not help blushing at his consideration for her. She took the clothes into the bathroom with her, changed into them, and walked back out.

Chapter 1526: Branded as the Nation’s Greek God!

One really had to marvel at the extraordinary talent of this man!

He actually got her measurements right down to a T!

Be it her chest, her waist, or even her hips, the clothes fit her just right in all areas.

Even the design and the fabric covered all the love marks on her body, especially the glaring ones on her neck, which could have been easily seen.

She really would not know how to meet people in that state, otherwise.

Oh, god...

What has he done to my body?!

She found it infuriating and ridiculous!

After consuming the brunch he had ordered for her, she suggested going out and wandering around the streets; since they were already here, they might as well buy some souvenirs before leaving.

“There’s nothing nice to shop in Milan.”

The man did not have any better suggestions, though.

While this city was a shopping paradise, there was particularly no meaningful place here.

Their flight back to the country had already been arranged.

Since she had decided to return home earlier, she made a phone call to her manager to inform him.

“You’re heading back today?!”

Sure enough, Qin Zhou was livid at the news.

“There’re still a few more shows to go. Instead of staying and performing well here, there you go wanting to head home. If you don’t cherish such a good opportunity, how are you going to succeed in your career?”

Feeling aggrieved, she whimpered, “I’m satisfied to know that I’m in the headlines.”

Qin Zhou: “...”

She whimpered, “Boss, please let me return! I’m truly exhausted; I need a good rest! I still have several filming lined up; I need to maintain a good condition in order to deal with the tough scenes.”

Only then did her manager relent. “Forget it; we’ll just skip the rest of the show! You go back home first!”

“Okay.”

On their way to the private airport, they passed by the bustling Times Square, where a feature of the previous night’s banquet was displayed on the large electronic screen.

The couple’s figures appeared on it.

As she looked at the image of them holding hands, her lips involuntarily curled up.

There were endless articles regarding the Fashion Week prior to the event on Weibo. Naturally, many news websites produced their respective exclusive coverage of the event.

As it was Mu Yazhe’s first media appearance, it was inevitable that she hit the headlines through his fame.

There had, all along, been a lot of public speculation on this mysterious and young chairman of the Mu Group.

With this mysterious ‘crown prince’ finally revealing himself at Milan’s Fashion Week, his handsome looks, coupled with his elegant and noble demeanor, instantly attracted the attention of countless people.

His appearance was indubitably an astonishment!

It was so much that his limelight even outshone all the other local A-listers who attended the Fashion Week. The man steadily remained at the top of the search rankings.

Netizens soon branded him as ‘the nation’s Greek god’ on Weibo.

[Gosh! Mu Group’s CEO is such a hunk!]

[He’s simply beyond handsome! Heavens, I’m gonna abandon Xingze and chase after this dreamy president, instead!]

[He could’ve made a living with that look of his, yet he chose to rely on his talents, instead. I heard that that young and mysterious big boss has a net worth of hundreds of millions!]

[Hundreds of millions?! Just how much money is that?!]

Chapter 1527: Mommy, behave like a lady!

[The Mu Group has a big impact on the country’s economy and is practically the heart of it. He’s got the dough and the looks—he’s practically God’s favored one!]

[AHHHHH! How handsome he is! That conglomerate’s chairman is such a dreamy guy! I’ve decided to have his children!]

...

“Pfft—”

Youyou nearly spat out a mouthful of milk on the desktop screen when he came across that particular netizen’s comment. He tried hard to hold it back, only to have himself choking on the milk and coughing incessantly!

Dream on!

These people actually dare to eye my daddy and even want to give birth to his children?

Is that possible?

He then logged into his account. His fingers flew across the keyboard, typing out several lines in response.

[Arthur: You want to sleep with him? Auntie, let me give you a kind reminder: It’s still daylight now. Go to the supermarket to buy a pillow; it’ll be faster to make your dream come true in your sleep!]

Just a few seconds after he posted that comment, that furious netizen reacted back. [Who are you?! What does it have to do with you whether I sleep with my Greek god or not?! Busybody!]

The boy frowned before smirking. [He’s my daddy, so of course I have the right to say that. Hmph! Give up, aunty! My daddy is taken!]

1With that, he gracefully leaned back in his chair in a comfortable and lazy posture.

That person replied half a minute later. [I think you're the one who's dreaming. Who are you to claim that he's your daddy? Where did a primary school student like you come from?! Tsk! You're sick in the head! No one here believes that he's your daddy!]

His brow arched, but he no longer replied. He simply switched off the desktop and jubilantly walked to the French window.

It feels great to be seeing daddy and mommy appearing in public while holding hands!

It seems that the so-called happiness isn't too tough a matter!

...

Upon getting off the plane, Yun Shishi rushed home with Mu Yazhe in tow.

Once the boy knew that his dearest mother had returned, he specially cooked a feast for her. His cooking skills had been improving by the day and had recently reached a new level compared to the past.

The woman nearly flew up the sky in bliss when she tasted a mouthful of the pork belly he had cooked for her.

Heavens!

It tastes divine!

No food can compare to the food my son cooks!

While furiously stuffing herself with food, the woman suddenly thought that she was very fortunate. Not only did she have a well-behaved son, that son of hers also mastered an excellent skill called cooking, which held her stomach captive!

She was viciously jealous of her future daughter-in-law as she tasted his homemade chicken broth; her tears were about to leak.

The lad exchanged glances with his father and twin brother; their expression had turned dark.

"Mommy?"

"Yes?" She looked up at him. "What is it, my dear son?"

Her son shot her a contemptuous and dumbfounded look. "Did you really come back from Milan's Fashion Week?"

"Of course—"

Before she could fully reply, the boy cut in with a frown. "From your table manners, you look more like a refugee from Africa."

1 "..."

Hurt by his sarcastic remark, the woman felt as if there were tens of thousands of arrows piercing right through her heart. She whined grievously, "Son, you have such a vicious mouth!"

“The truth always hurts,” he mercilessly retorted. “Mommy, I find you pitiful. Seeing how you eat, you were probably starved to death in your last life.”

Chapter 1528: The Joyous and Harmonious Family of Four

“Pfft—”

His brother could no longer hold back his snigger; a mouthful of chicken soup flew out of his mouth and landed on the table.

Mu Yazhe’s lips twitched hard. Glancing at the fossilized woman with a hurt soul next to him, he commented, “My dear son, I thought you’re used to it.”

Youyou snorted. “Well, I’m indeed used to it! Still, that table manner is simply horrible!”

Only through gritting his teeth did Mu Yichen manage to hold in his laughter. He carefully watched the debate between his brother and his mother.

Yun Shishi retorted, “Well, I’m hungry! Besides, the food you prepared tastes so good mommy can’t help gobbling it all up...”

“Is that why you don’t care about your image anymore?” The boy cocked a brow indifferently. “Mommy, how many times must I tell you that you need to be more lady-like and elegant?!”

She explained, “I am always elegant outside and have maintained a very graceful image even.”

At that, she proudly blinked at her younger son.

The boy, however, gripped his chest in pain. “You should also consider my feelings! Your table manner is simply horrendous!”

She almost exploded in anger at his vicious words.

Why is this child getting more vicious?!

Just how horrendous is my table manners?!

She felt hurt and wronged. “Don’t be so bad. I’ll definitely pay attention to my table manners from now on.”

“That’s more like it! Good mommy!” he exclaimed in relief, saying thereafter, “Take your time to eat; else, the food won’t be digested properly. The soup is still hot; if you drink too quickly, you’ll surely scald your tongue!”

His chicken soup was superb. As there was a layer of oil on the surface, she indeed accidentally scalded her tongue.

The boy immediately stood up to scoop away that boiling hot layer of oil with a spoon, re-filled a bowl of chicken soup, and presented it to his mother. He then rested his head on his hands, smiling indulgently with his sparkling dark orbs.

“Try it, mommy!”

“Alright!”

She carefully blew on the soup before taking a mouthful. Her brows instantly rose in wonder. “It tastes good!”

He scooped two more bowls of soup for the other males in the dining room.

His father’s brows rose silently upon sipping the soup; his eyes revealed his marvel and astonishment regarding the taste of it.

The boy did not bother asking for his opinion.

He was very confident in his cooking. He had put much effort into boiling this chicken soup and had even tasted a few mouthfuls of it. Even though he did not add any seasoning into it, it was still delicious to taste!

From his father’s expression, he knew that he was also filled with awe over his soup.

He then looked at his brother, who was busily drinking his soup. Even though the latter wore a poker face, it was apparent from his gulping of an entire bowl of soup and his smacking of lips thereafter that he was not satisfied with just one serving!

“When you marry in the future, will you still make chicken soup for me to drink?” his mother suddenly asked in a pitiful voice.

Thinking of how happy her future daughter-in-law would be, she understood instantly the reason behind the feud between mothers-in-law and daughters-in-law!

Her mood dampened slightly at the thought.

However, the boy replied matter-of-factly, “Of course, I will! I’ll be in charge of the chicken soup mommy drinks for the rest of her life!”

She felt touched and, at the same time, tickled pink by his adorable and playful answer.

“Aw, so cute! Come here and let mommy kiss you!”

With that, she extended her arms toward her son for a hug and indulgently kissed each of his rosy, little cheeks.

Chapter 1529: Brewing Up a Storm

After returning home, she spent the next few days having a good rest at home to catch up on her lost sleep of several days!

However, this peace and quiet did not last. Once her manager was back in town, she was again buried under a pile of work.

After returning from Milan, the agents of every artist started their series of publicity. In particular, Lin Zhi's team brewed up a storm on her 'beautiful, grand entry' at Milan's Fashion Week and used all kinds of hyperbole to describe her presence at the event!

Still, no matter how they tried to hype up her presence, the photos revealed by the media were hardly awe-inspiring.

This was mainly because, shortly after their hyping, Qin Zhou's team also put up their artist's photos, and after comparing Yun Shishi's pictures to hers, her look paled by much in comparison!

No comparison, no harm done.

This saying was so appropriate for this occasion.

Of course, her team was infuriated, especially the actress herself. When she read the negative comments on her all over the Internet and saw how many praises her competitor was getting, her face turned black in fury over the difference in treatment they were receiving from the public.

What to do when the public could tell the difference themselves?

She often touted herself to be above the rest in her period drama look, but when she was placed side by side with the other artist, her aura was totally overpowered by the latter's!

Hmph!

That gold manager does have some tricks up his sleeve!

He sprang into action the moment he touched down at home; it looks like he's determined to do whatever he needs to push his charge to the top!

Oh, well. This is just blowing one's trumpet, isn't this?

His team can only brew up a storm during this short period.

After the fad on the Fashion Week is over, who will care about her?

This time around, though, she was in for a rude shock.

Within a few days, the official Weibo account under Louis Vuitton released a group photo, which rocked the entire entertainment industry.

The group CEO of that brand for Greater China, Han Donghua, and the brand director, Shi Ande, took a picture with Yun Shishi. In the photo, the three were seated together and facing the camera with smiles on their faces.

Accompanying this group photo were only pictograms of a handshake and a heart; no other information was available.

This group photo apparently caused quite a stir in the fashion industry.

That group CEO had the highest authority within this region for Louis Vuitton, after all. As someone with such a high status, he chose to keep a low profile and had never taken a photo with any female star in the past.

As for the brand director, he wielded the greatest power in Louis Vuitton from behind the scenes.

He, too, hardly showed his face in public.

By posting this group photo, Louis Vuitton inadvertently invited speculations.

Back then, when this particular brand posted a picture of these two with Gu Xingze, the actor was then subsequently revealed to have signed on a contract with it. In a high-profile move, he became the brand ambassador for Louis Vuitton in Greater China.

Now, outsiders could not help guessing if Yun Shishi had been picked by that brand to become the next ambassador.

If this was true, then she would receive the most coveted resources for an actress. At least, no actress had yet to enjoy such resources inside the country!

Not long after, her agency posted a picture of her having dinner with the group CEO on her Weibo account. In the picture, both were seen sitting together and enjoying a moment of camaraderie with smiles on their faces.

The speculations on her collaboration with Louis Vuitton only grew wilder and louder.

Chapter 1530: Taking the LV endorsement

The speculations were confirmed about half a month later.

Yun Shishi's personal Weibo posted a series of images in a prolific move to announce her role as LV's brand ambassador.

The announcement immediately caused a great stir in the industry!

Lin Zhi was especially infuriated!

In reality, Qin Zhou had made this trip to Milan for the purpose of discussing this endorsement with Han Donghua.

The two of them had known each other for some time and were on good terms.

Right about this time, Louis Vuitton was eagerly seeking a brand ambassador to develop a market share in the Greater China region.

Hence, during the Milan Fashion Week, the manager actively promoted his artist.

The group CEO was initially hesitant. After all, the artist, who had just debuted quite recently, had limited popularity.

However, he was completely won over by her classy and elegant oriental-style on the red carpet!

He was an American-born Chinese. Although he was born and raised in the U.S., he was highly patriotic.

Her exotic and magnificent classical aura attracted him instantly!

Thus, he spoke to Shi Ande and recommended her to him.

This region's brand director equally admired the actress, but before their discussion, Han Yuyan's team had already reached out to express their interest to him.

Louis Vuitton's headquarters also preferred Han Yuyan as their new brand ambassador.

This boiled down to the fact that the starlet had a longer track record compared to the other actress, but this all changed on the night of the gala, where Yun Shishi appeared in her cheongsam with a smartly dressed Mu Yazhe. The brand director changed his mind right then and chose to make the newbie artist their next Greater China brand ambassador without further ado.

This was all because she had the Mu Group chairman beside her.

In fact, it was sufficient to rely solely on his name.

This was what power could get for her!

Putting aside the element of power, she was better than the veteran starlet and had more powerful resources.

In the end, Han Yuyan was mercilessly phased out of the competition.

When the starlet caught wind of this, she was so upset that she flew home on the very day and was downcast ever since.

This was a cruel fate for her!

Her team had worked long and hard for that opportunity!

Alas, in the end, she lost to a newbie!

Being utterly shameful for her; she might as well be banished to Siberia!

This was not the worst, though!

She later found out that the newbie's contract with Louis Vuitton reached eight figures!

The actress almost vomited blood in grievous anger.

Eight figures!

It was an endorsement worth ten million!

In what way does that newbie deserve this?

For such a big brand, the contract for a mega actress stopped at eight digits.

How could a newbie like her hold a contract that's worth the same?!

Even Xingze's contract was only at seven digits when he first signed on with Louis Vuitton!

When her team approached Louis Vuitton, they informed the brand that she was willing to forgo the endorsement fee.

Now, that newbie has actually signed on an eight-digit endorsement!

This was too much for the woman to bear.

Lin Zhi was equally unhappy.

When she found out the astronomical sum that the newcomer would be receiving as endorsement fee, she broke into tears on the spot.

Inside, she was cursing and swearing at the newbie.

How did that woman get her hand on such a good deal? Did she use any underhanded means, or... did Mu Yazhe get that endorsement for her?!