

Sweet Love 1661

Chapter 1661: Sleep in separate rooms!

With no reservation, he went into great detail on what she had done for the debt-ridden family once his company had folded.

His brother was too moved to speak after he heard the full story.

He did not know that his niece had done so much for the family!

His admiration and gratitude for her grew tremendously!

On another end, Mu Yazhe was preparing for bed when she stopped him outside the door. "You can't sleep here tonight!"

"What's wrong?"

He narrowed his eyes dangerously at her. "Are you chasing me away?"

Her face turned red as she explained, "Don't take this the wrong way. That's not my intention!"

"Then, tell me; what do you mean by me not being allowed to stay here tonight?"

Sizing her up, he asked in return, "Woman, are you thinking of revolting?"

She dipped her head awkwardly and stammered along. "M-My dad just told me... that as we have yet to register our marriage, we aren't officially married... so we'll invite gossip if we stay together! Why don't... you stay elsewhere tonight?"

The man snorted and issued a tyrannical warning. "Who dares to gossip about you?"

Well, whoever dares to do that can taste the consequence.

She glared at him. "Alright! It's late now; why don't you go back and rest! I need to wash up and prepare for bed, too!"

He furrowed his brows in grave displeasure. "But this is my home!"

"..."

He continued further. "And I've already proposed to you!"

Isn't that sufficient?

She tried to explain further. "A proposal... doesn't equate to marriage, though! As long as we aren't registered, we can't be considered married! It's fine if my dad isn't around, but now that he's back home, and if he catches us sleeping in the same room, he'll be concerned! His mindset may be traditional, but he means well for us!"

Mu Yazhe: "..."

He held the door frame and questioned her. "It's so late now; where do you expect me to stay?"

"Erm..."

That's true.

Although he had many properties under his name, he had hardly gone to the Mu residence or any other places ever since he started staying over at her place.

He only visited the Mu household occasionally to see his grandfather who was in poor health, though he never stayed long.

His other properties were rather desolate, with no electricity or facilities to wash and clean; there was not any appliance to boil water even.

Now, she's chasing me away?

The woman suddenly pointed her finger to the ceiling. "How about you try to make do with the room upstairs?"

His brows creased as he forced through clenched teeth, "Yun-Shi-Shi."

"Anyway, I don't care! You just... see what you can do!"

With that, she pushed him away, closed the door with a loud bang, and locked him out.

He turned the doorknob, and true enough, she had locked him out for good.

D*mn!

It appears that the silly woman has made up her mind to turn me away tonight!

Just as he was looking rather unhappy, he heard the two little lads ridiculing him from behind. "Tsk, tsk, tsk."

Youyou: "Hey, daddy, you look so sorry!"

Little Yichen: "Yes, really sorry-looking!"

The man's face sank, and he turned abruptly to see his two kids standing at the passageway with both their hands clasped over their mouths, sniggering in unison.

The younger one: "Tsk, tsk, tsk. You look so pathetic!"

The older one: "Yes, truly pathetic!"

Chapter 1662: Where is your household registration booklet?

Youyou: "My poor daddy got banished just like that!"

Little Yichen: "Got banished just like that!"

"How does it feel to be exiled?"

"How does it feel?"

Youyou: "Are you feeling very bitter and aggrieved?"

Little Yichen: "Are you feeling very aggrieved?"

"He he he... You deserve it!"

"He he he! You deserve it!"

...

Mu Yazhe's face instantly darkened at the merciless taunting of his sons who sang the same tune.

"You two brats are tired of living, huh?!"

Cracking sounds from his knuckles could be heard when he clenched his fists.

"Are you both now so capable that you dare to scoff at me?!"

Cowed by his father's threatening face, the older one gulped nervously. He recalled the bitter suffering he had endured under his father's hands, and the frightened boy timidly hid behind his younger brother.

The younger one did not fall for the man's tactic, though. He was unfazed by his threat and attitude for he had his mother's backing. Hence, he stood with his arms akimbo and smugly regarded the man.

"Daddy, it's very tasteless of you to be threatening two seven-year-olds!"

Mu Yazhe: "..."

This little thing with his sharp tongue was a real handful!

He squinted at them. "Go back to your room and sleep!"

"Daddy, why are you being so fierce?"

Chuckling behind his hand, his younger son continued to mock him mercilessly. "*Sigh...* I was actually planning to help make your bed, but since you're being so fierce with us, you could forget about it!"

With that, he took his older brother's hand, strutted back to their room, and shut the door with a *bang*.

The man clenched his fists in exasperation.

That kid... really could hit a person who was down.

There was a master bedroom upstairs.

It was just that there was only a mattress on the bed—no sheets or blankets.

He could only depend on himself now. After rummaging through the boxes and cabinets, he found himself some bedsheets and a silk blanket, which he put on the mattress before heading to the bathroom for a hot shower and, finally, to bed!

The saying 'It's difficult to sleep alone' perfectly described his current situation.

The man tossed and turned in bed for the entire night but still found trouble falling asleep.

In the dark bedroom, he opened his cold eyes and gazed up at the ceiling, feeling somewhat irritated.

He probably had gotten used to her companionship during the long nights, and as such, he was prone to having bouts of insomnia in her absence.

During the fortnight of her absence, when he had trouble falling asleep, he would always get up to smoke a few cigarettes, reading through his emails and reports. Only at dawn would he finally feel sleepy and head to lie in bed.

Just last night, he slept especially well with the woman by his side

What about her?

Would she be used to sleeping alone without him, or was she sleeping peacefully as usual?

Suddenly spreading his arms wide open, he turned and lay on his side, instead. Yun Shishi's sleeping face seemed to appear before him then.

This illusion instantly dissipated when he involuntarily reached out his hand to her.

He rubbed his forehead, feeling frustrated and vexed.

The next morning, when the woman walked out of her bedroom after washing up, she found him sitting in the living room smoking a cigarette while reading the newspaper.

As he lazily lounged on the sofa, his well-combed dark hair fluttered in the morning breeze, which came from the window and covered so much of his deep-set eyes that she could not have a clear view of his emotions.

She was surprised to see him awake. "Why are you up so early?"

His head lifted at the sound. Putting down the newspaper, he got up and approached her.

"Where's your household registration booklet?"

Chapter 1663: We are going to the Civil Affairs Bureau!

The question he posed actually sounded so aggressive.

Yun Shishi had just woken up; hence, she was slightly muddle-headed when she subconsciously answered, "It's in the drawer of our bedroom's TV cabinet... Why?"

The man, however, simply sidestepped her and headed straight into the bedroom.

Her eyes widened even further at his baffling action. Following him into the room, she found him squatting before the TV cabinet and rummaging through the opened drawer where he finally found a stack of documents, which included her household registration booklet.

"What do you want to do with that booklet?"

She knitted her brows and warily eyed his cold yet calm side-profile as she fell into deep thoughts, trying to figure out the man's intention.

Mu Yazhe totally ignored her, though. He flipped through the booklet until he found the page he wanted. Squeezing the booklet tightly in his hand, he stood up abruptly.

His tall and large stature instantly made the room appear a lot smaller than it actually was.

His tight grip on the booklet puzzled her even more. She did not understand why he had been acting all secretive this early in the morning!

She found him drawing close to her to ask, "Where's your identification card?"

"My... It's in my wallet." She obediently answered his question in spite of her perplexity.

"Where's your wallet?"

She blinked her eyes in confusion. "It's... in the car's storage compartment."

He suddenly pulled her with him as he took large strides toward the door.

The woman struggled for a bit in his grip while she questioned him with a frown, "You've been acting all mysterious since earlier. I really don't know what are you up to!"

"Come with me!"

Feeling lost, she demanded, "Where am I going with you?!"

He looked past his shoulder without warning and stared right into her eyes as he carefully enunciated, "I've proposed to you, haven't I?"

She nodded belatedly. "...Yes."

"And you've promised me, haven't you?" He posed another question to her, his eyes gleaming.

She pursed her lips despite the tinge of blush on her cheeks and asked out of exasperation, "Why are you asking all these questions? I don't understand the purpose of your inquiry!"

"Answer me first."

His words halted for a moment before continuing in an aggressive tone that people found hard to disobey. "You promised me, right?"

"Y-Yes!"

She was completely startled by the man's unusual behavior.

This man before her seemed to be possessed. Early this morning, she found him sitting right on the sofa, flipping through the newspaper. From his tired look, she could not tell what time he had slept last night!

Hearing her reply, the man suddenly smirked as he elegantly cocked a brow, his eyes curving into beautiful crescents.

"Then, just come with me!"

With that, he pulled her by the hand out of the door.

From his spirited and vigorous strides, he appeared to be eagerly looking forward to doing a certain matter.

It was difficult for her to keep up with his pace. Stumbling behind him, she asked in frustration, "What are we exactly doing?"

"We're going to the Civil Affairs Bureau!"

His reply completely rendered her speechless. "W-What?!"

The Civil Affairs Bureau?!

He...

The abruptness of his decision might have been the source of her momentary daze as she posed a very silly question. "What are we going there for?"

That was such a dumb question.

Chapter 1664: Register our marriage!

That was such a dumb question.

The man instantly burst out laughing. Giving her a teasing look, he could not resist answering her question. "We're registering our marriage!"

What else could one do at the Civil Affairs Bureau?!

The woman gaped at him. His sudden decision had totally caught her off guard, and as such, when he said those curt words, all she felt was shock and skepticism!

I'm... I'm not ready for it yet.

This is so sudden...

I'm not prepared for it at all!

"What?" His eyes, filled with displeasure, narrowed slightly at her hesitant look. "Are you unwilling to do so?!"

She hastily replied, "That's not it... I'm not unwilling!"

"Then, what's with that look on your face?"

"I..." she confessed, "am not fully prepared!"

Something suddenly came to her mind right then, and she asked, "Have you looked up the almanac?"

"The almanac?"

The man's eyebrow quirked.

She smilingly explained, "You may not know about this general knowledge, but even though it's just a marriage registration and not an official wedding ceremony, one should still consult the almanac! Should it state that today is unsuitable for marriage, then it means that it's an unsuitable day for us to register our marriage!"

His lips arched into a smirk. "I've consulted it!"

This left the woman even more flabbergasted than before. "...Ah?"

He knew about consulting the almanac, too?

The newspaper on the living room's coffee table suddenly caught her attention, and only then did she realize the purpose of him sitting on the sofa and flipping through the publication so early in the morning!

Has he prepared everything, then?!

He waved the booklet in the air and smilingly said, "Follow me."

Not giving her a chance to refuse, he led her out of the door by the hand.

The first thing Yun Yecheng did when he woke up was help his brother wash up, and by the time he stepped into the living room, he found his youngest grandson already sitting on the sofa and reading the newspaper with his head bowed. He flipped through the publication when, suddenly, he smiled at what he saw at the corner of a certain page.

The elderly man asked, "Grandson, is your mommy out of bed yet?"

The boy looked at the newspaper for a bit before he lifted his head and smiled brightly at him. "I think she has gone outside!"

He asked with puzzlement, "Eh? Where did she go?"

His grandson mulled on the question for a while. Eventually, he smilingly answered, "I think she went to the Civil Affairs Bureau!"

He then closed the newspaper. Right at that moment, the breeze from outside lifted a corner of it where the almanac stated, 'Suitable for marriage.'

Mu Yazhe drove all the way to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

The woman was still feeling somewhat incredulous about the present situation.

Hence, even when they reached the entrance to the bureau and alighted from the car, she felt a little top-heavy and could not recover from her daze.

She had a weird feeling about this.

Somehow, she felt herself being pushed to do something way beyond her ability!

1For reasons unknown, she felt somewhat coerced into going to the bureau. This was despite the man standing beside her being her handsome and rich fiancé, whose marriage proposal she had readily accepted just two days prior.

Should it be other women in her place now, they would likely be on cloud nine.

However, perhaps it was due to his sudden and aggressive attitude, she somehow had the feeling that she was being forced into a marriage.

It was unknown where his sudden impulse came from in just one night. Like a whirlwind, his decision caught her off guard!

Could... she take back her decision to marry him?!

She tearfully toyed with that idea.

It was said that marriage was akin to a graveyard. She was not ready to be buried with him right away!

Chapter 1665: We are married.

She was indeed looking forward to their wedding day, but the hastiness of his decision had given her a surreal feeling, instead!

As they queued to register their marriage, Yun Shishi could only feel a patch of dark clouds forming overhead, where bolts of lightning and thunder would strike from time to time, with tornadoes engulfing her. As if her soul had left her body, she slumped lifelessly against the chair while waiting for their turn.

Her dispirited look was a stark contrast to the group of blissful young couples around them.

Sitting beside her, Mu Yazhe silently flipped through the financial magazines, which were left lying beside him. His handsome profile garnered countless envious gazes incessantly.

It was just that... when the crowd laid eyes on the glum-looking woman beside him, they were left somewhat nonplussed.

Could this be a forced marriage?

The woman appeared very unwilling to get hitched at all.

However, between the two, it was more logical to think that the male was being coerced into this marriage, instead.

As such, they were made perplexed by this situation.

Today was a good day for marriage, so there were many people wanting to register theirs at the bureau.

The woman was fully armed to the teeth, with shades masking her eyes, to avoid the probing gazes of those present.

The young couples who had come to do their marriage registration today were probably too immersed in their euphoria, for they failed to notice the strange atmosphere currently surrounding this pair of lovers.

Amid her daze, she heard some movement from beside her, and when she turned her head, she found the man slowly getting up from his seat. She cast him a skeptical gaze, not knowing what he was going to do.

Was he regretting his decision now, or did he finally realize that he should not be acting so brashly and making such a hasty decision for such a serious affair like marriage?

He glanced at her and blandly instructed, "My identification card is in the car; wait here while I go get it."

Her hopes were dashed...

She numbly nodded in response.

After he disappeared into the distance, a woman beside her curiously drew closer and asked excitedly, "Is he your man?"

"...Give it a guess." She gave her an ambiguous answer.

"Well, you two are likely here to register your marriage!"

The corners of her lips sank upon hearing that; she was not at all feeling jovial to register their marriage.

The other woman was puzzled. "Eh? You and that hunk look very young, so you should be registering your marriage! From your expression, though, you look more like you're filing for a divorce!"

"..." She was at loss for words.

The reason for the woman saying so was probably her currently looking very much like an abandoned lady with grievances!

The woman's eyes then lit up in excitement. "Your man is really handsome, though! At first glance, I thought he's a movie star! Oh, he's much more handsome than movie stars!"

The man sitting next to the lady turned somewhat grumpy at that. "Hey, hey! How dare you sing praises for another man when your soon-to-be husband is sitting right beside you?"

She immediately acted coy as she hugged his arm. "He he! You're the most handsome one in my heart, of course!"

Looking at them blissfully bantering with each other, Yun Shishi suddenly felt their display of affection being forced down her throat.

That was probably what couples should look like when they were registering their marriage.

Alas, Mu Yazhe only silently sat beside her earlier as he solemnly bore his gaze into the counter window.

...There was not a bit of sweetness that a young person should have when registering one's marriage in him.

The further she dwelled on it, the more bitter she felt. Her head silently dipped.

As soon as the nosy woman finished coaxing her man, she turned toward her and asked, "Eh? You haven't answered me yet! What's your relationship with him?"

:Chapter 1666 Being unwed is called abandoned in the wilderness!

She raised her head and attempted to plaster a smile on her face. "He's the person who is about to enter the marriage grave with me."

The woman felt choked following her response and hesitantly asked, "How could you turn such a blissful affair into something so tragic?!"

"How is it not tragic at all?"

That man could legitimately bully her in the future!

"You're considered lucky to have that man marry you. Isn't there a saying that goes: 'Marriage is the grave of love'? Do you know what is used to describe an unwed person?"

Her curiosity was piqued. "What is it?"

"Being unwed is called abandoned in the wilderness!"

She was thoroughly amused by that answer. "So, do you mean I should be grateful to my partner for marrying me?"

The woman chortled and wanted to comment on it when her gaze landed on someone behind her, and she raised her head in shock.

A chill ran down Yun Shishi's spine as she numbly turned her head, just in time to see Mu Yazhe giving her an icy look. It was unknown how long the man had been standing behind her.

"You seem to be having a fun time chatting, huh?" He plopped down into the seat next to hers with his brow arched.

She could not resist shuddering. "Well, it's just okay!"

She did not say anything bad about him, did she?

Here came the point.

Staring straight at her with narrowed eyes, he questioned, "Do you think marrying me equates to stepping into the grave?"

She shook her head.

The friendly woman extended her hand to him and happily interrupted the couple's conversation. "Hello, handsome!"

He coolly looked down at the outstretched hand and, in an aloof tone, blandly asked, "Are we acquainted?"

His question was akin to a basin of cold water instantly extinguishing the woman's friendliness.

She grudgingly retracted her hand and slipped it into her man's arm, instead. With that fierce look, no wonder the lady is reluctant to marry you! I bet she's forced to marry you!

The man sitting beside her seemed to be the cause for the latter's ramrod posture like a first-grade student attending her first ever class. Her eyes stared straight ahead as she remained still.

He shot her a lukewarm glance before meaningfully leaning closer and whispering in a strangely sweet voice, "Are you very reluctant to marry me, hm?"

This voice was so sweet that she had goosebumps all over her skin.

She shuddered a little and her heart trembled.

"I..." she confessed, "am not fully prepared!"

"Answer me!"

She lifted her head at once and rigidly answered, "I'm willing! Of course, I'm willing!"

"Really?"

"Those are definitely my heartfelt words!"

Their conversation attracted the stares of many onlookers.

The crowd curiously watched them and found the pair to be very interesting.

The man dangerously narrowed his eyes and snapped at her reproachfully. "Then, don't let me see you wearing a face like you're being forced into a marriage."

'...A face like you're being forced into a marriage.'

Feeling depressed, she touched the corners of her lips, silently admitting that she almost choked at what he had said.

Did her expression really look that awful now?

The line gradually moved, and soon it was their turn.

Before she could even react, he grabbed her wrist and practically dragged her to the registration counter.

She only had a lightheaded feeling, whereas the man seemed to be as composed, and poker-faced, as ever. None of the joy or disappointment of someone about to get married showed on his face.

Why was he always so composed regardless of the things he was doing?

The staff doing their registration took their identification cards and household registration booklet and collected the necessary fees for the processing from them.

Chapter 1667: I never regret what I do!

The man had given much thought to this matter and had arranged everything required. All they needed to do was take a picture and get a stamp on their document.

After taking the photograph, the two sat at the reception desk.

The lady officer, who was processing their nuptial document, looked at Yun Shishi and could not help wondering if she had come willingly.

She did not dwell on it for long, though, so as not to appear nosy. However, just as the officer moved to stamp their document, the fossilized woman suddenly reacted like a little puppy. Reaching out her hands, she tightly grabbed the officer's hand with the stamp in it and shouted, "Wait!"

Her shout startled all the officers present. Stunned, they looked up dumbly and asked, "What... What happened?"

Look; this must be a forced marriage to warrant such a strong reaction!

It was then that she regained her composure. Blinking her eyes, she felt a cold shudder running down her spine. She turned her head rigidly to look behind her and caught sight of the man's sullen and angry look.

Her exclamation had gotten everyone's attention. They stared at the couple curiously and started gossiping among themselves in hushed voices.

Dead. I'm dead...

Just then, she had unconsciously caught hold of the officer's hand. Somehow, as she watched the stamp in her hand coming down on the paper, bewildering thoughts assaulted her mind together at once!

She did not expect herself to react in this manner, too. Her hand moved in a moment of agitation!

"What happened, lady comrade? Why aren't you saying something?"

She responded this time. Glancing at the man beside her, she asked seriously, "Have you considered this carefully?"

His expression changed momentarily.

"Have you thought it through seriously? Are you going to spend the rest of your life with me?"

She's probably lacking a sense of security!

Happiness had come too suddenly for her, so much so that she was too scared to believe the good news or to receive it with open arms.

The man furrowed his brows. "Are you regretting it now?"

*This d*mn woman!*

Hasn't she agreed readily to my proposal?!

Don't tell me she's regretting it now?!

She sipped her lips wryly. "I'm afraid you'll regret your decision!"

She was afraid that she would lose the happiness she had now!

She feared for that day; for if it really came, she would be thrown into the pits of despondency.

The officer looked sheepish as her hand holding the stamp hung suspended in mid-air.

The man stared piercingly at his woman's countenance. His face broke into a wide grin as he squeezed her shoulders and put his lips on hers for a passionate kiss.

In an instant, their lips and noses touched.

As his lips separated from hers following the deep kiss, he enunciated, "I never regret what I do!"

Fluffy feeling of happiness swelled within her and melted her heart.

Is this considered... a disguised promise?

Their exchange and actions were too much for the lady officer to swallow. Feeling sore, she asked again, "Do you still want to get married?"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

Both looked at her simultaneously and gave the same reply in unison.

The officer looked positively sheepish now.

"I'm sorry, officer; I'm afraid that the stamp mark on the document isn't clear enough." She smiled slightly and pushed the ink pad over; her face was finally glowing like that of a person about to get married. "Please stamp harder and bear glorious testimony to our matrimony!"

Is this lass taking this for a revolution?

She rolled her eyes and, worried that the woman in front of her might start another din, pressed the ink stamp hard on the document, sending two loud *thuds* on the table. Looking at the two solemnly, she gave back their two red booklets, pushed the spectacle rim up her nose bridge, and said, "Congratulations!"

Chapter 1668: Giving His Bank Cards

She was in such a good mood that she responded, "Same to you!"

The man's face grew colder, and he threw her a frosty glare.

This woman was hopelessly stupid, and he was hopelessly in love with her.

The two red booklets were handed to her.

She flipped open the booklet to check out their marriage certificate. In the picture, the two of them, in their white outfits, were grinning slightly as they looked at the camera. Both were leaning against each other.

As she stared at the photo, her lips curled into an effortless smile. Her mood was lifted high like a hot-air balloon.

I'm married!

We're married!

On the 25th of December 2016, she had given herself to him in marriage!

1She was still lost in her light-heartedness as she walked out of the government building.

"Look!"

She waved the red booklet before his eyes like a merry little kid. "We're married!"

He watched her with loving tenderness, his lips curved into a smile. "Eh! I know."

"Mu Yazhe, look; our photo!" She flipped open the booklet and flashed their picture to him. Smiling adorably, she asked, "Do you think we look compatible together?"

He chuckled helplessly. "Women are so temperamental!"

Puzzled, she lost her smile somewhat as she asked, "Why do you say that?"

He replied, "You were so unwilling on our way to the marriage registration counter earlier, yet you can be so happy now!"

She refuted, "Hey, I wasn't unwilling earlier! You were so abrupt when you dragged me to the bureau without even a heads-up early this morning! I would've taken this for a dream if it had not been for the early morning sunrays stinging my eyes then!"

He pinched her cheek so hard that she squirmed in pain; her eyebrows knitted tightly.

"It's painful... What are you doing?"

"Can you feel the pain?"

"Of course; that's nonsense!"

His smile deepened. "Do you believe that you're not dreaming now, then?"

She beamed, looked at him straight, and reached out for his shoulders.

He was so tall that she had to stand on her tiptoe to hug him.

"I feel so good!"

Leaning into his embrace, she muttered something that made him want to laugh and cry at the same time. "Now I'm no longer driving without a license!"

"..."

This silly woman can only be romantic for three seconds at most!

Regardless, he liked her just the way she was!

Once they were inside the car, she showed her palm to him. "Give it to me."

He glanced coldly at her before taking out his wallet and passing several bank cards to her at once.

She looked at him, wide-eyed. "What are you doing?!"

He replied without the slightest hesitation. "Giving my bank cards to you."

"..."

"You're responsible for the daily expenses."

"Can you... not be so self-conscious?"

She was astounded by his worldly sense.

His mind was only on money!

What a money junkie!

He could not resist being a wet blanket. "What do you want, then?"

She rolled her eyes at him. "I'm asking for your ID, of course!"

Oh, so she wasn't asking for my bank cards?

He gave her a quizzical look, which, to her, seemed to hint at her stupidity, instead.

"Your look is humiliating." She cautioned him deliberately.

Ignoring her words, he merely opened his wallet again and passed his identification card to her.

She carefully tugged at his sleeve and asked, looking rather embarrassed, "Hubby, what's the PIN?"

1

Chapter 1669: Will you stash money away?

She showed no reservation at all!

They had just collected their marriage certificate, but she was already calling him 'hubby'.

Despite that, his mood turned jovial by her use of that endearment.

"880214."

"Your birthday?"

"Mm!"

The 14th of February.

Isn't that Valentine's Day?!

She did not expect her husband to be an Aquarius born on Valentine's Day.

"Alright. Thanks a lot, hubby!" The shameless woman, therefore, openly kept the bank cards in her wallet.

Suddenly, she posed another question, askance. "Are all your assets in here?"

"It can be considered so."

His reply upset her. "What do you mean by that?!"

After giving it some thought, she narrowed her eyes. "Do you have stash savings?"

The man was rendered speechless.

She solemnly shared, "My ex-company president always give his salary to his wife, but he has a private savings account with lots of money in it! You don't have stash savings, do you?"

He shot her an icy look in reply. "Wifey, you're really cute. How can those men be compared with me?"

The word 'wifey' instantly made her blush in embarrassment. She was still a little unused to this endearment term!

Still!

Things like that required a period of getting used to, no?

She laughingly retorted, "Why not? Is there any difference?"

He laughed along. "Of course, there is."

This got her feeling somewhat baffled. "In what way?"

What was different?

Just the salary itself was different.

Even when those big bosses handed their salary to their wives, they all still held several other sources of income.

However, for those people whose position as CEO was approved by a board of directors, their salaries were all fixed.

It was different for him, though.

As the owner of Disheng Financial Group, a fraction of the amount he had in his accounts was more than enough for the banks to make large profits, and his daily interest could hit as high as eight figures. This was no mere talk; for such a big conglomerate, his company's cash flow alone was spectacular!

With such astronomical cash flow, the Mu Group's bank accounts were constantly growing in compound interest, so it was difficult to calculate the total funds in each.

Moreover, with his status, how could he only have one bank account?

He had dozens of accounts under his name, and the funds in them were constantly growing.

What was 'salary' to him? He only knew that he paid salaries to hundreds of thousands of Disheng employees.

His so-called salary was probably those few bank accounts under his name!

Bank accounts were merely bank accounts, and assets were assets.

Unlike those bosses, his bank accounts were not fixed. The term 'black hole' would be the perfect description for them as even he did not know how deep and large they were.

The balance in his accounts was constantly increasing by the day, and the amount in them was inexhaustible to spend in just a lifetime.

Hence, even though the funds he had given to this woman were probably about seventy percent of his current assets, they could only be considered a fraction of his entire personal assets.

After all, currencies would devalue over time. Given the current inflation rate, the bank interest could not keep up with the depreciation rate of currency at all.

As such, most of his businesses were invested in real estate and the ilk.

Chapter 1670: Lacking in a Spendthrift Woman

As such, most of his businesses were invested in real estate and the ilk. Examples of which were resort properties, hotel chains, shares in listed companies, consortium funds, private islands, private land rights...

The amount in his bank accounts was merely peanuts to him.

His assets were continuously growing with the daily addition of several figures to his bank accounts.

What seemed like peanuts to him, however, was an astronomical sum to this stupid woman!

If she wanted to withdraw money, she would have to go to the VIP counter as the automated machines could not display the specific balance left in the accounts.

The bank manager would have to serve her personally.

Thus, to avoid such hassle, he specifically prepared a few bank cards containing eight figures or so for the woman to use in her daily expenditure and shopping.

If she were to know that her dearest husband had specially prepared an eight-figure sum... for her to buy groceries, she would likely vomit blood out of exasperation!

The poor yet silly woman was actually currently thinking how she could finally go on a shopping-spree in several online stores without having to worry about the remaining balance with his bank cards!

The man would surely vomit blood out of exasperation, too, if he were to know that this was all she was capable of.

This was probably where the couple needed a lot more working on in their relationship.

Having been through hard times since a young age, she naturally had to make the full worth of every yuan spent, scrimping and saving wherever she could, never wasting a cent.

The biggest temptation in her acting career was probably the big income that came along with it.

A-listers could receive remuneration ranging from hundreds of thousands to millions per drama. Even though it was a tough job, the fame and benefits that accompanied the success were also very tempting.

In her eyes, though, a sum of hundreds of thousands was already extraordinarily high.

This was nothing to the man, however.

Growing up in his type of environment, he was almost numb to the concept of money.

They were like two people living in parallel worlds. The wage reaching tens of thousands, which was already a significant amount to her, would still fail to catch his attention even if the sum was a hundred times that.

How would she feel if she were to know that, with his ability, he could easily buy an economically advanced first-world city?

Would she stiffen in shock to know that he could buy over two countries?

It seemed that she had never thought about his net worth at all, nor did she understand the significance of the Mu Group's existence.

The fact that his woman did not know what a formidable dragon he was and, instead, thought him to be no different to a snake on the ground once brooded him.

From her initial display of being unconcerned about his wealth, he once thought her to be an idiot.

Gradually, he started to feel skepticism and hold doubts about this woman being scheming and manipulative, instead. Only later did he realize that... she was simply a simpleton.

She was vastly different from those scheming women.

Albeit a little stupid, he preferred that pure simplicity of hers.

Unaware of his thoughts, she suddenly elbowed him.

"Won't you regret giving me your bank cards?"

The man merely smiled in response.

She put on a solemn yet threatening look. "By then, don't blame me when I squander away all your money!"

"Good; I'm lacking in a spendthrift woman."

